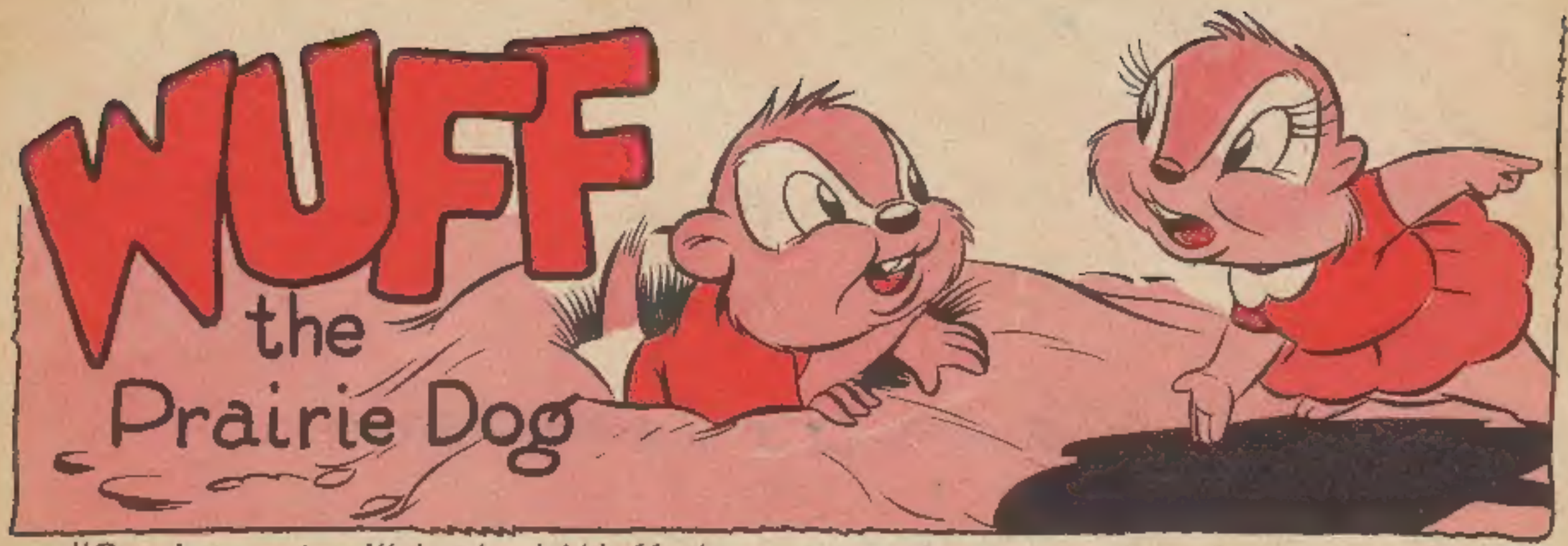
Maurice Lenesque

Our Gang

Maurice Lenesque

10¢ JULY-AUGUST, No. 18 COMICS

A DELL MAGAZINE
DELL
MAURICE



"Good morning!" barked Wuff the Prairie Dog, as the sun's red face peeped over the edge of the world. The sun didn't answer out loud, but his smile turned the queer rocks of the Badlands into a city of gold.

Little Wuff grinned from ear to ear —as if he had helped the sun to do all that. Then, suddenly his eyes popped wide open. Something—two somethings—had moved, behind the big cholla cactus bush! And that wasn't all. Every few seconds there came a buzzing, bubbling noise like that of an angry bumblebee.

"Wha-What is it, Wuff?" squeaked a small voice from the other side of the prairie dog village.

It was Fluff, his girl friend.

"I don't know," he called softly. "Let's sneak over there and find out."

Side by side the two little prairie dogs crept to the cholla bush. With eyes as big as saucers, they peeked around it. There lay a big gray animal with long ears that twitched back and forth when he breathed. Beside him slept another stranger with small, round ears and a long gray beard. From his open mouth came the queer buzzing sounds.

"Who—what—?" began little Fluff.

"I know," whispered Wuff proudly. "My mother told me about those critters. Long-ears is called a BURRO. He carries loads for the other one who is called a PROSPECTOR. They won't hurt you, I guess—Anyhow, they don't eat prairie dogs."

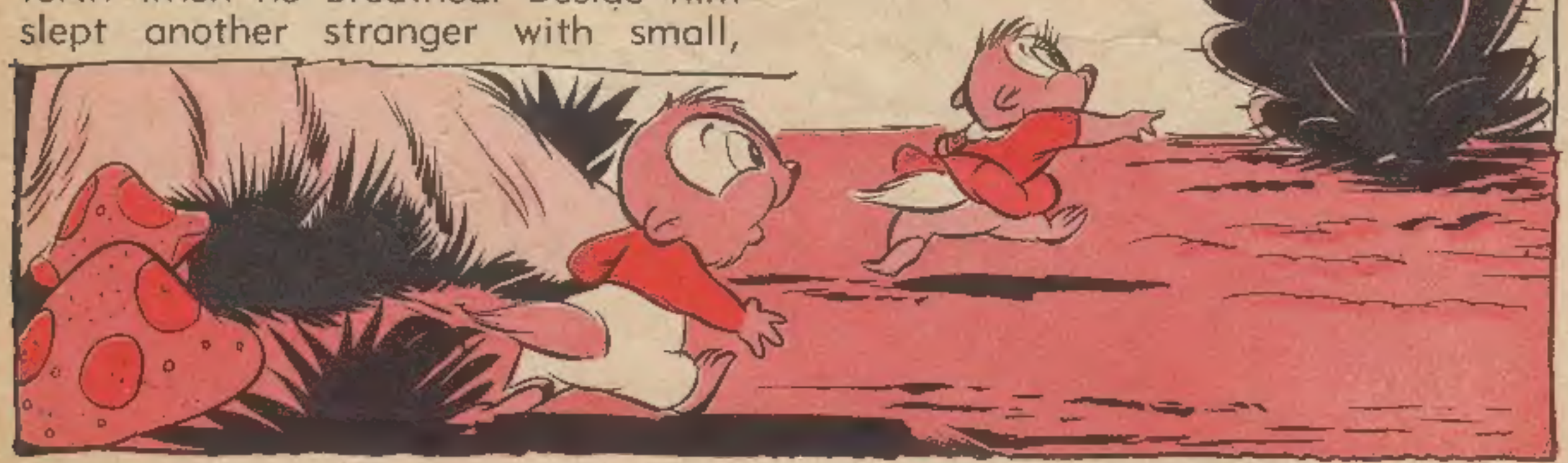
"What DO they eat?" asked Fluff.

"Maybe we could find out," replied Wuff, eyeing the prospector's beard.

The prospector was lying with his head on a bulgy sack. Near the sack's open end was a torn paper box labeled "Shreddies," and inside it was something like a roll of coarse hair. It smelled eatable, so Fluff tasted it.

"Ummmm!" she murmured. "I like Shreddies. I'll give you half of it."

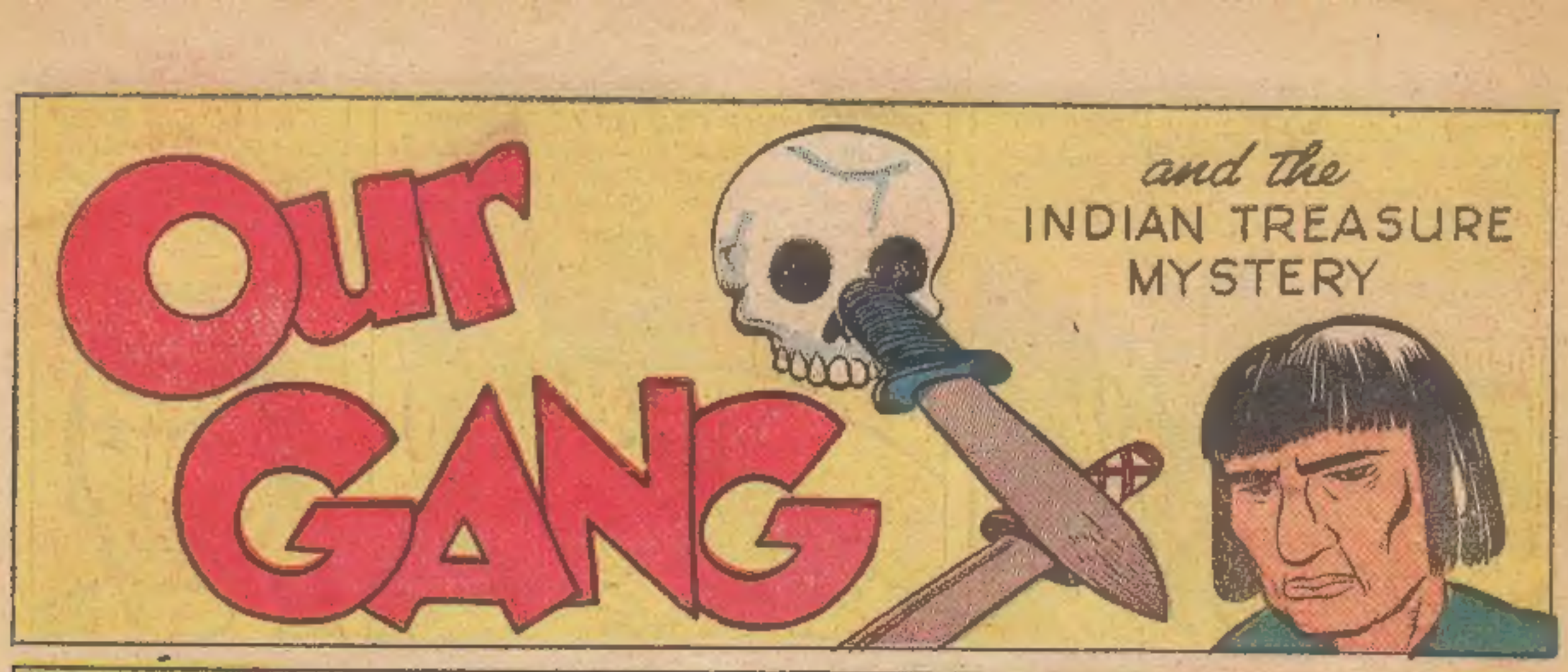
"Nope, that one is yours," said her boy friend generously. "I saw some-

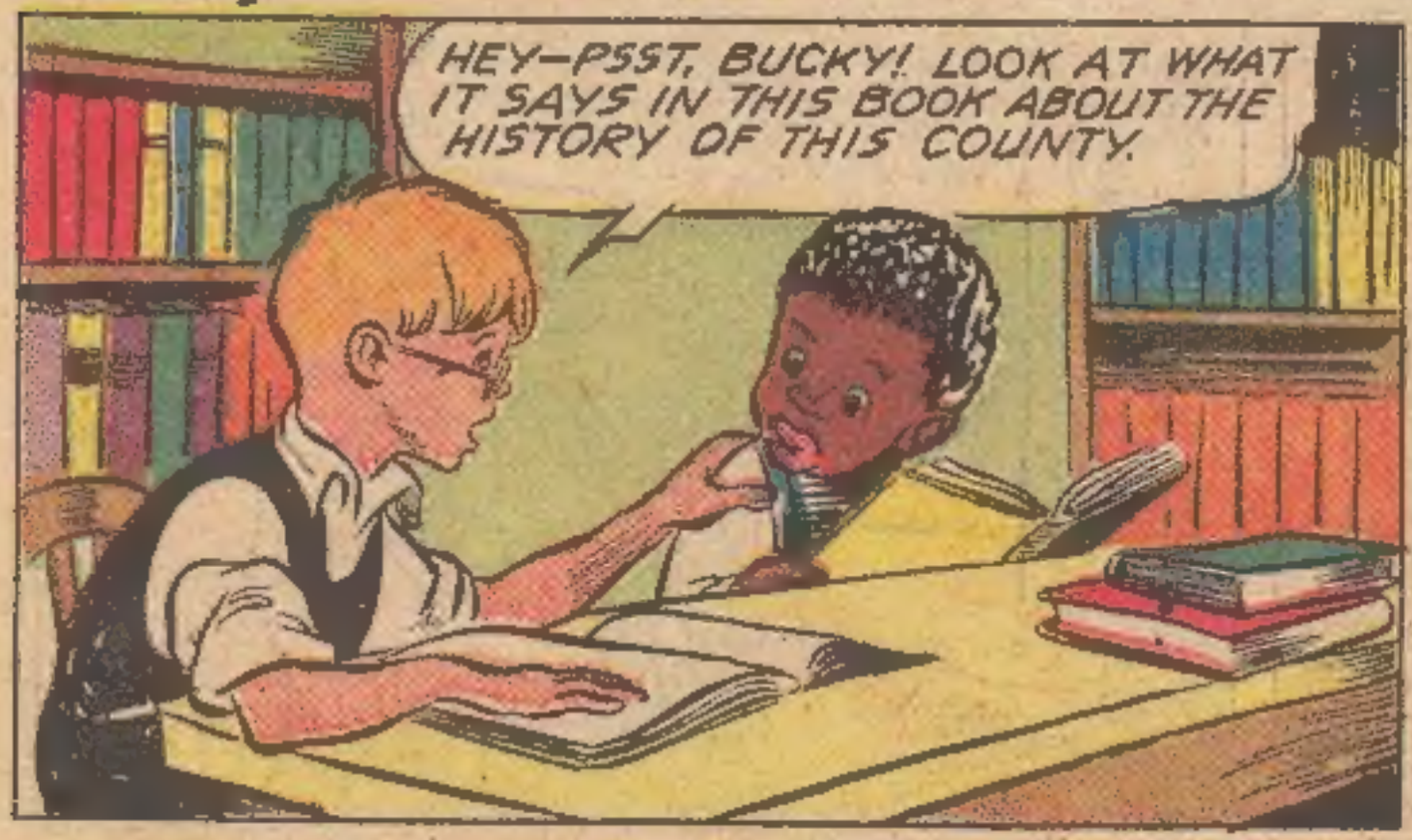


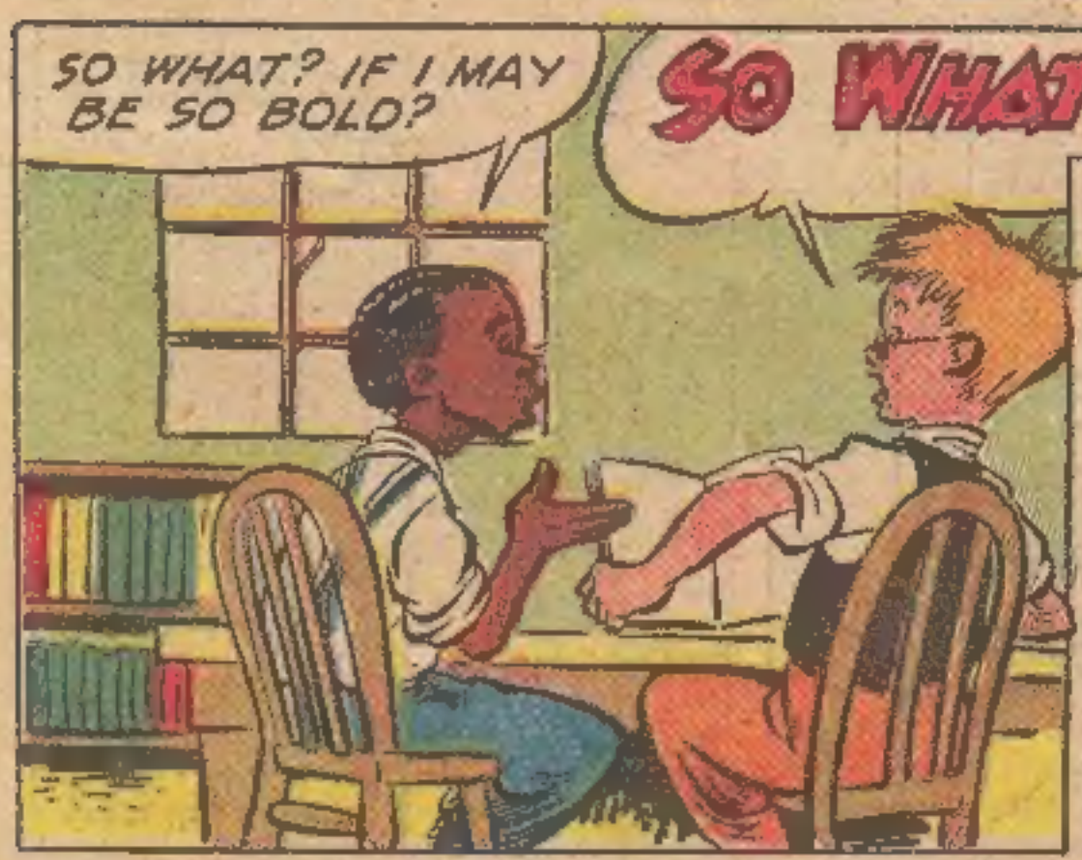
OUR GANG COMICS, Vol. 1, No. 18, July-Aug., 1945. Published bi-monthly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 149 Madison Ave., New York, 16, N. Y. Entered as second-class matter September 17, 1942 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y. under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Subscriptions in U.S.A., 50 cents per year, single copies, 10 cents; in Canada, $.60 per year; Elsewhere, $1.10 per year. Copyright, 1945 by Loew's Incorporated. Printed in U.S.A.

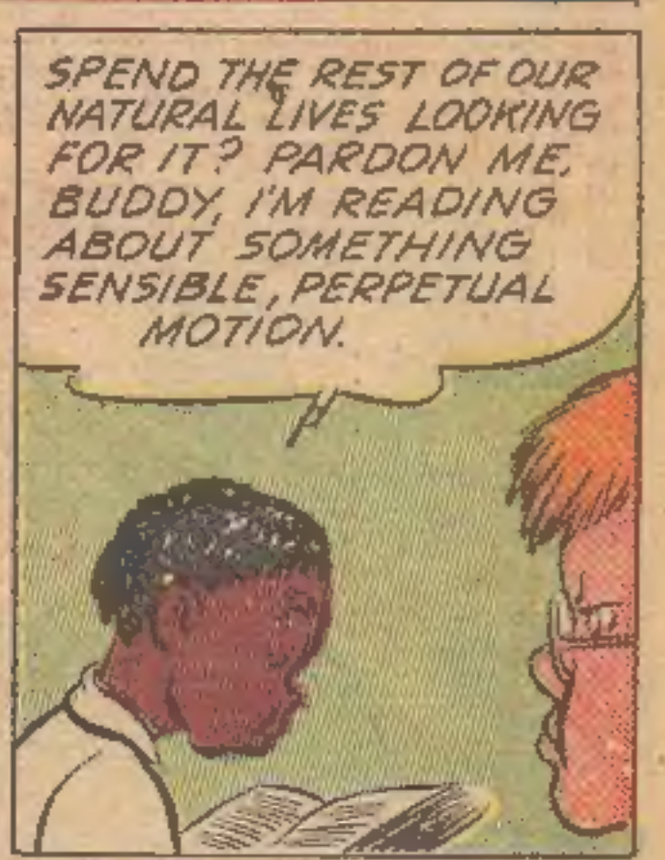
OUR GANG

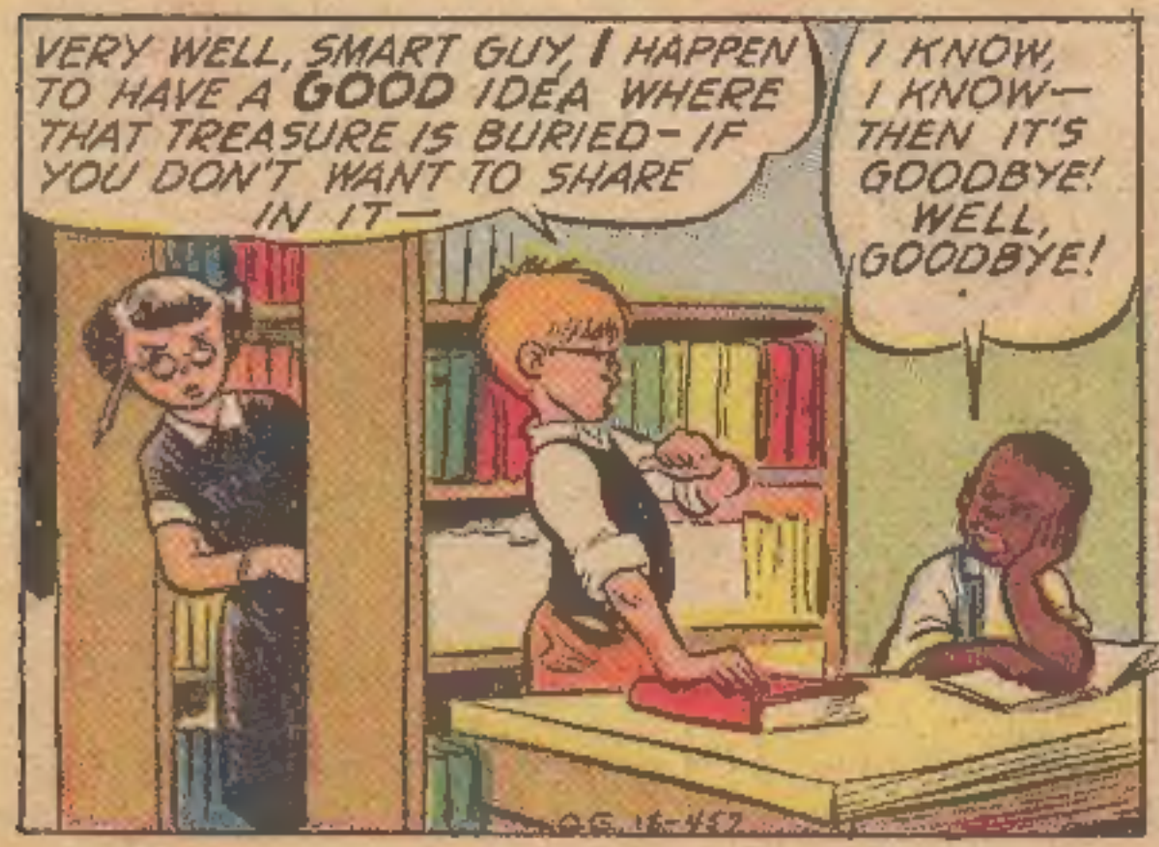
and the INDIAN TREASURE MYSTERY

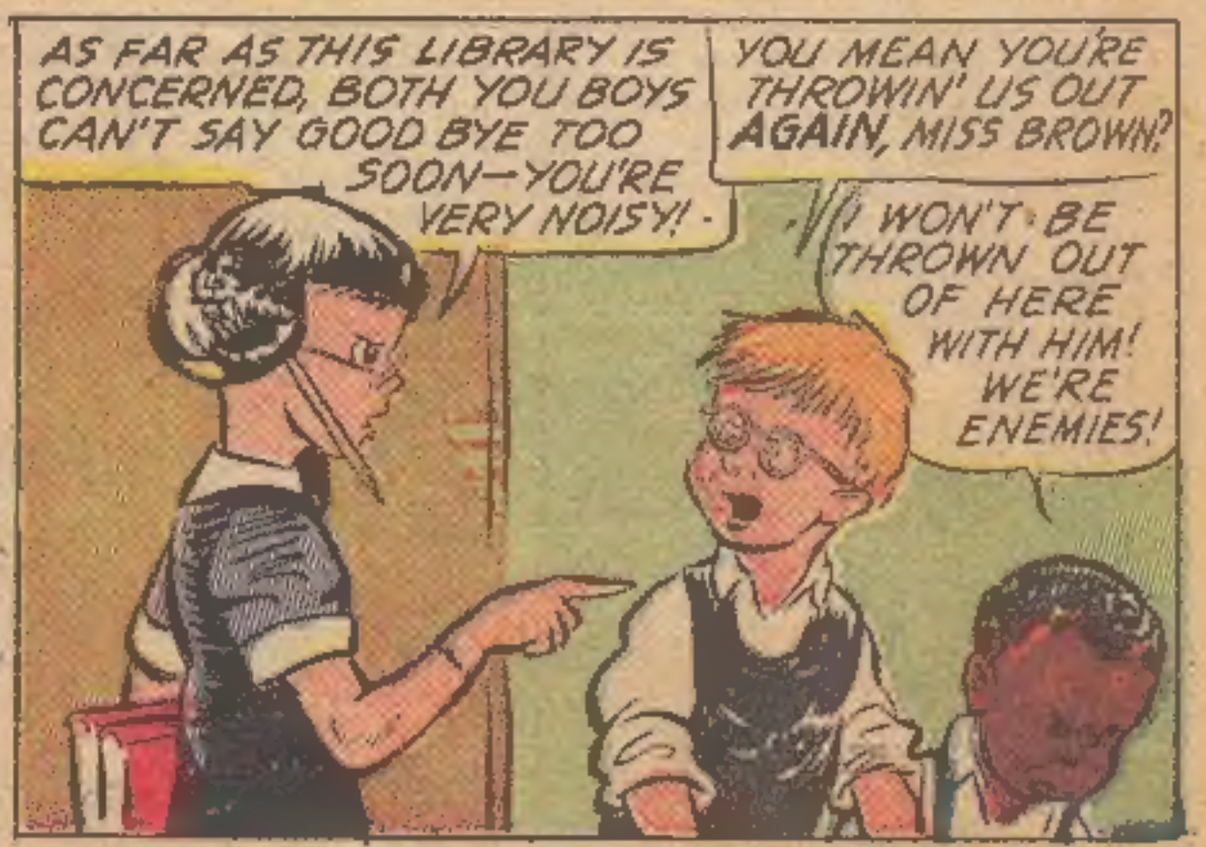


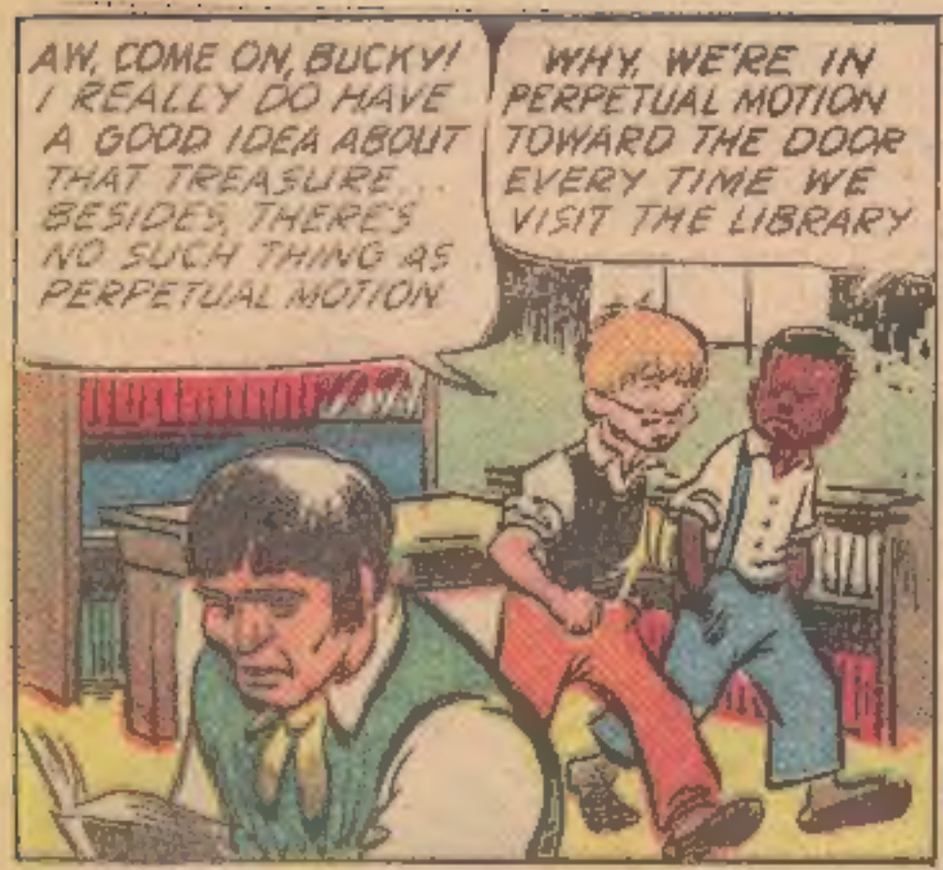






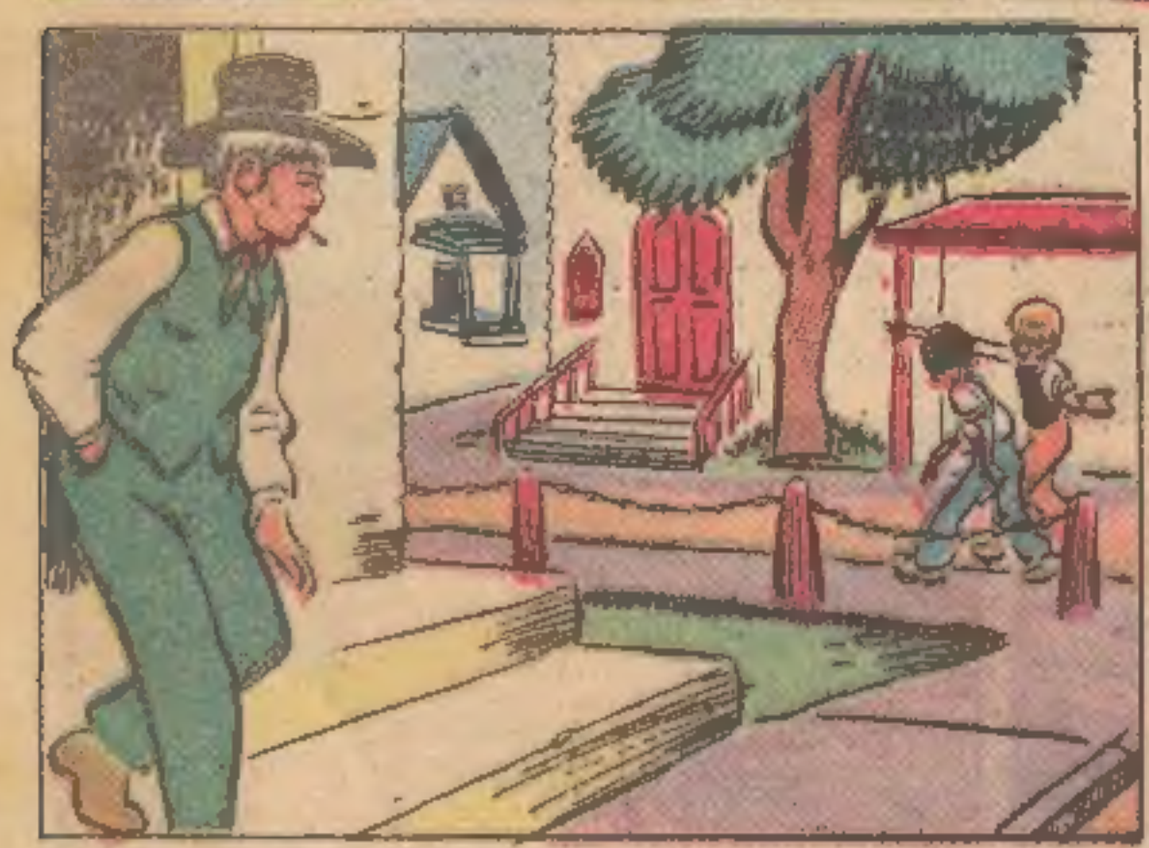





AW, COME ON, BUCKY! I REALLY DO HAVE A GOOD IDEA ABOUT THAT TREASURE... BESIDES, THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS PERPETUAL MOTION
WHY, WE'RE IN PERPETUAL MOTION TOWARD THE DOOR EVERY TIME WE VISIT THE LIBRARY

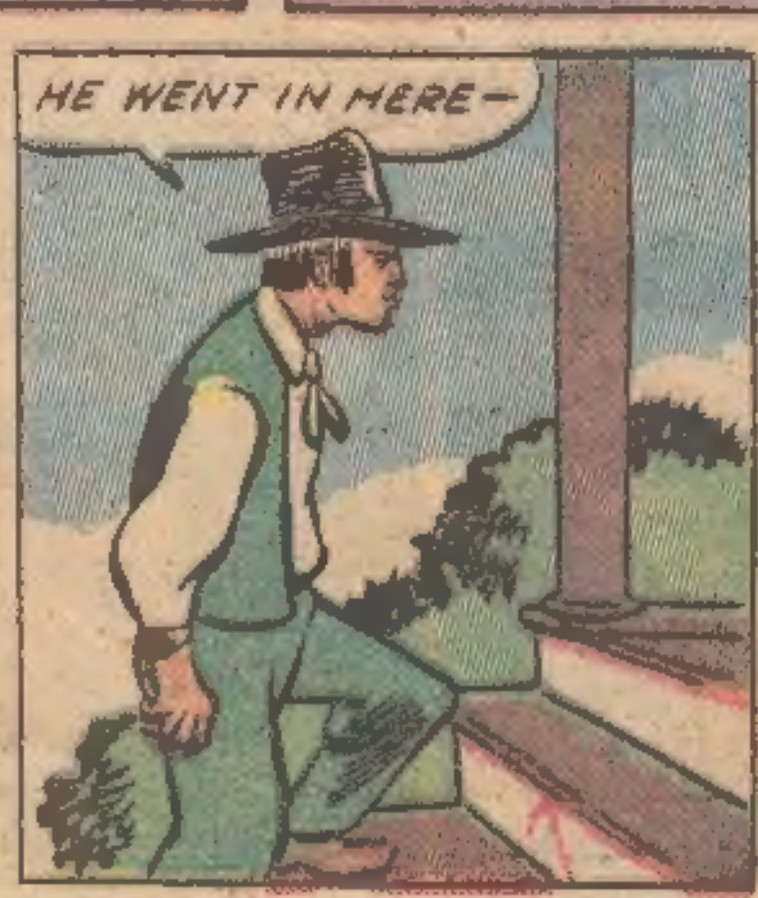
LISTEN, WHAT CAN WE LOSE? YOU KNOW THAT PLACE, INDIAN ROCK? WELL, NOBODY KNOWS MUCH ABOUT THE COUNTRY BACK OF THERE—IT'S WILD AS ANYTHING!

NOW, WHY DID THOSE KIDS HAVE TO READ THAT? I'D BETTER KEEP AN EYE ON THEM—THEY'LL GET INTO TROUBLE!



ALL RIGHT, YOU'VE SOLD ME! LET'S GET RED AND JANET AND EXPLORE UP BEHIND INDIAN ROCK!
YOU RUN HOME AND GET READY. I'LL GO PHONE RED AND JANET.

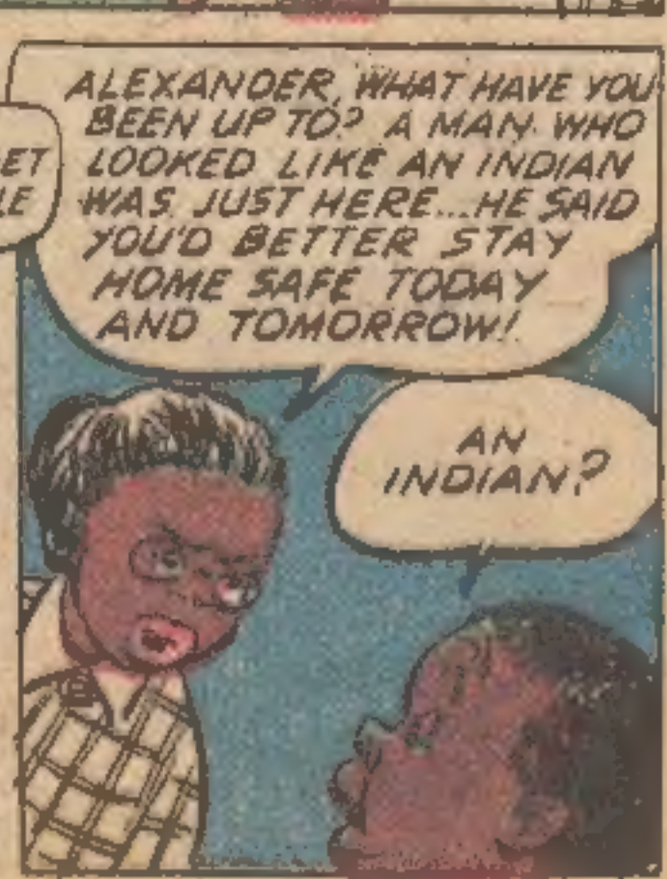
I'LL BE DERNED—NEVER THOUGHT FROGGIE'D TALK ME INTO IT!


HE WENT IN HERE—

LADY, A BOY JUST CAME IN HERE, DIDN'T HE?
MY BOY—YES... WHY?

IF YOU WANT TO KEEP THAT BOY HEALTHY AND OUT OF TROUBLE, YOU'LL KEEP HIM HOME TODAY AND TOMORROW!

THAT'S ALL, LADY—DON'T LET THAT BOY OUTSIDE!
WHAT ON EARTH?! YOU MUST HAVE THE WRONG PLACE! MY BOY DOESN'T GET IN TROUBLE

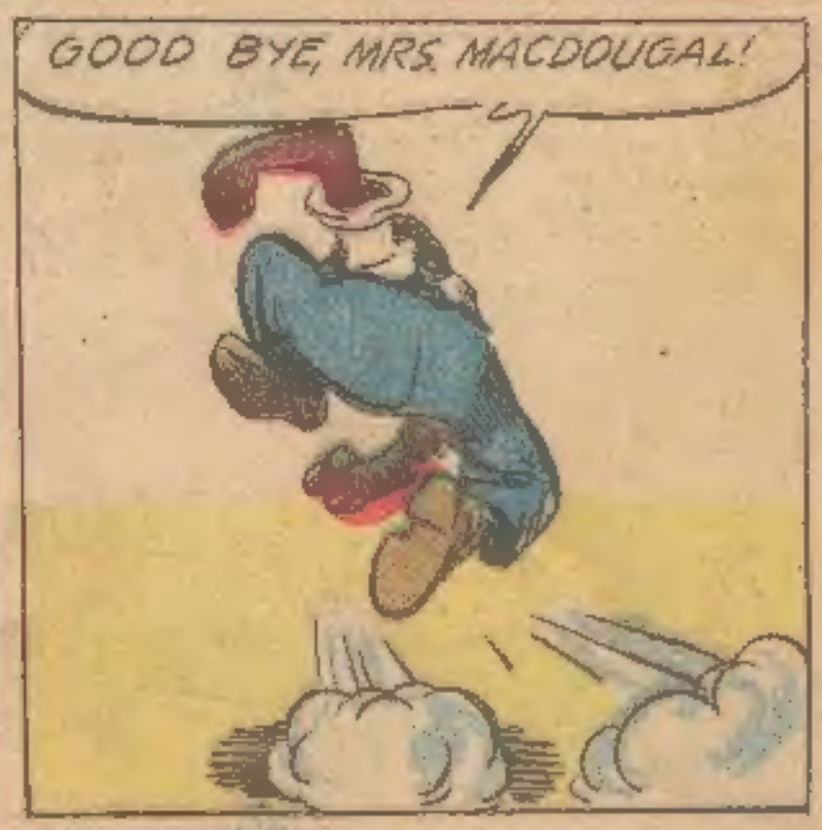

ALEXANDER, WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO? A MAN WHO LOOKED LIKE AN INDIAN WAS JUST HERE...HE SAID YOU'D BETTER STAY HOME SAFE TODAY AND TOMORROW!
AN INDIAN?

GOSH, FROGGIE AN' THE GANG WAS GOIN' UP TO INDIAN ROCK— WHICH WAY DID THE INDIAN GO?
WHAT? INDIAN ROCK!? THERE'S SOME CONNECTION HERE! ALEXANDER, YOU BETTER RUN OVER AND TELL FROGGIE THAT SOMETHING'S WRONG! I'M GOING NEXT DOOR AND PHONE THE POLICE!

GOLLY, MOM DOESN'T GET UPSET EASY—THAT INDIAN MUST HAVE LOOKED TOUGH! I WONDER HOW HE FOUND OUT WE WERE GOIN' TO LOOK FER THE TREASURE?
AND MIND! YOU COME RIGHT HOME!

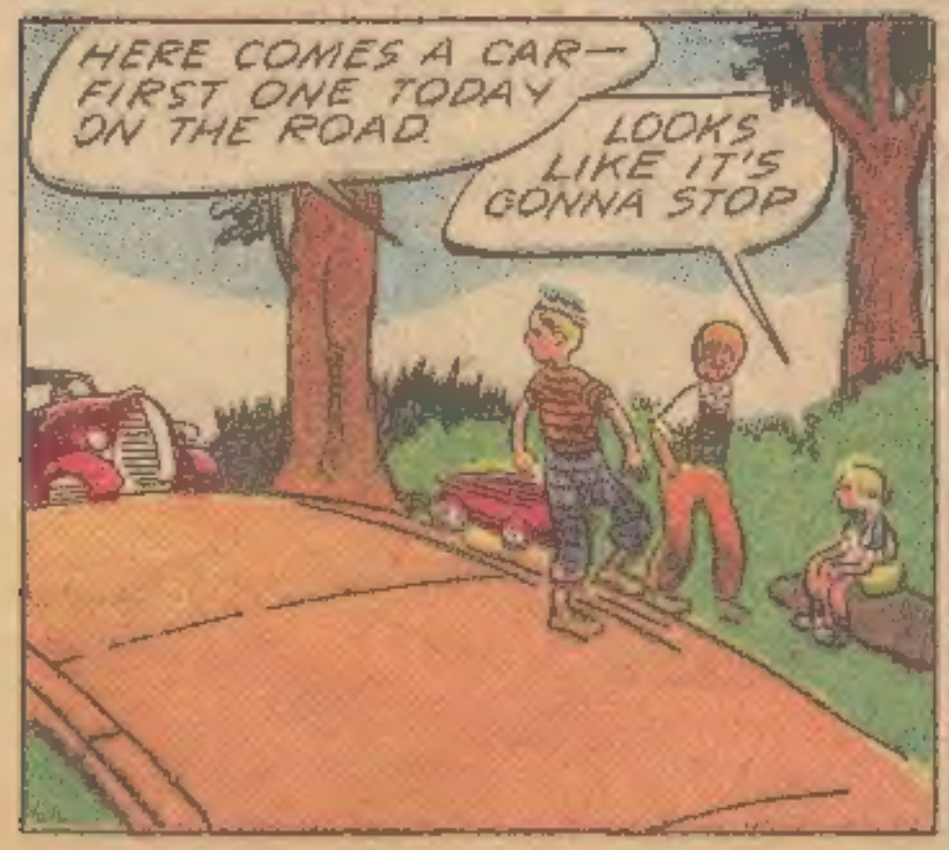
THERE'S RED'S MOTHER IN HER YARD—SAY, MRS. MACDOUGAL, IS FROGGIE BEEN HERE?
OH, HELLO, BUCKY! YES—

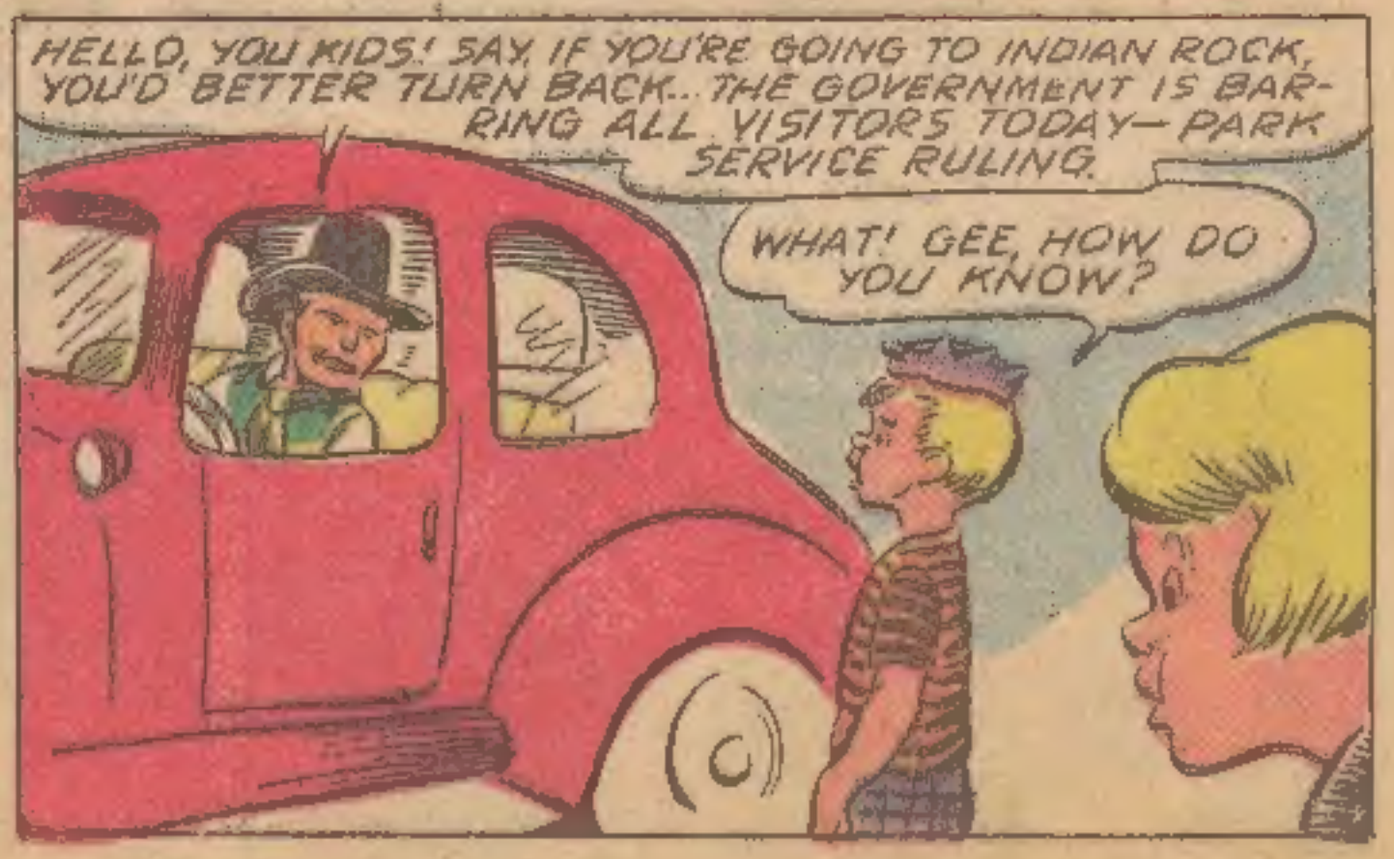
FROGGIE AND RED WENT OFF—SAID TO TELL YOU THEY'D MEET YOU ON THE ROAD TO INDIAN ROCK.

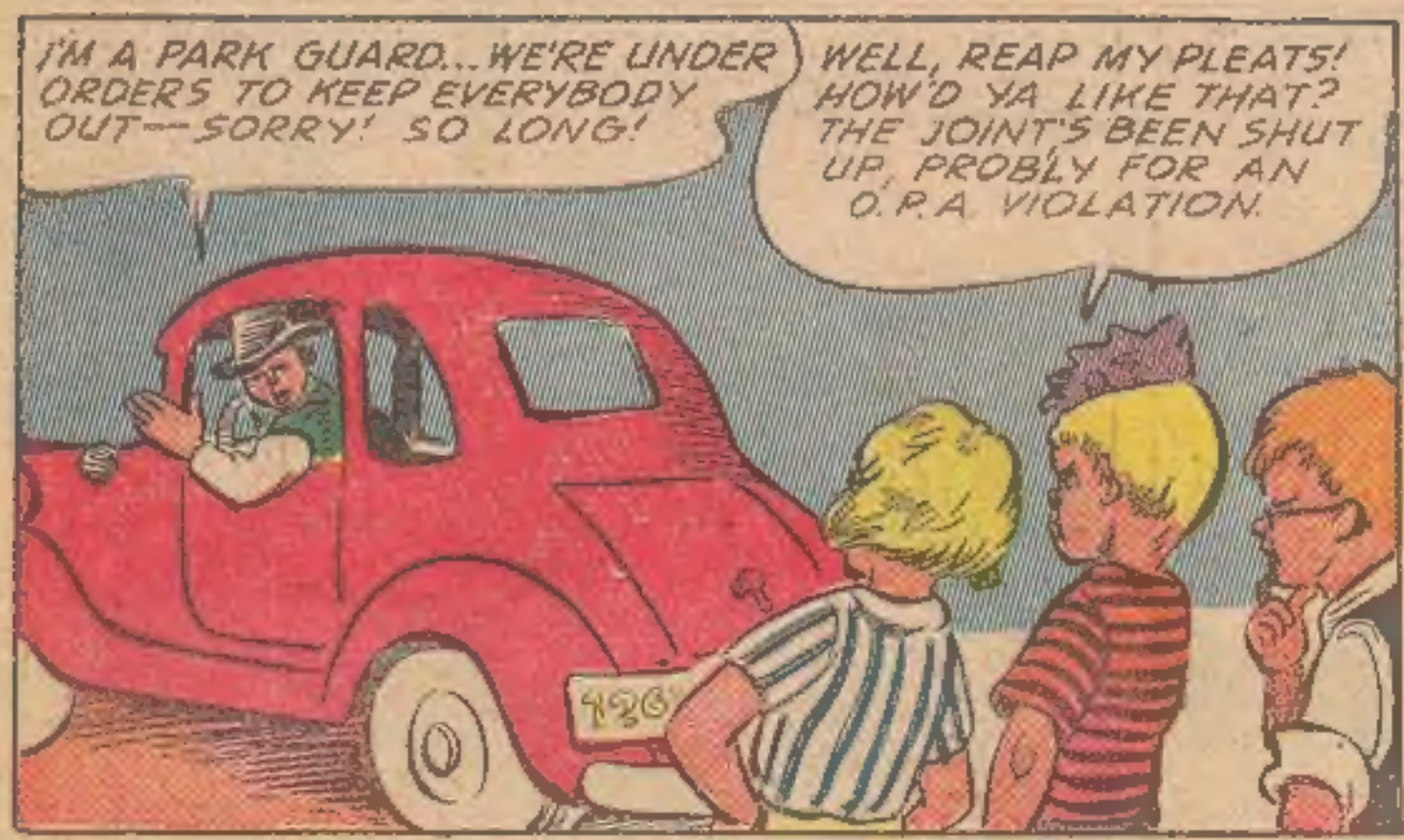

GOOD BYE, MRS. MACDOUGAL!

WHY'D YOU RUSH OFF WITHOUT WAITING FOR BUCKY, FROGGIE? WON'T HE BE MAD?
I'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON HIM BEIN' MAD... BUT I WASN'T SURE HE'D STILL COME. SO BY LEAVING WITHOUT HIM, HE'LL FOLLOW US EVEN IF IT'S ONLY TO SAY HE'S NOT COMING.
FROGGIE, YOU'RE A SIDE-COLLEGES!

THERE'S INDIAN ROCK, FROGGIE.
YEAH, NOW WE'D BETTER WAIT FER BUCKY.


HERE COMES A CAR— FIRST ONE TODAY ON THE ROAD.
LOOKS LIKE IT'S GONNA STOP


HELLO, YOU KIDS! SAY, IF YOU'RE GOING TO INDIAN ROCK, YOU'D BETTER TURN BACK... THE GOVERNMENT IS BARRING ALL VISITORS TODAY—PARK SERVICE RULING.
WHAT! GEE, HOW DO YOU KNOW?

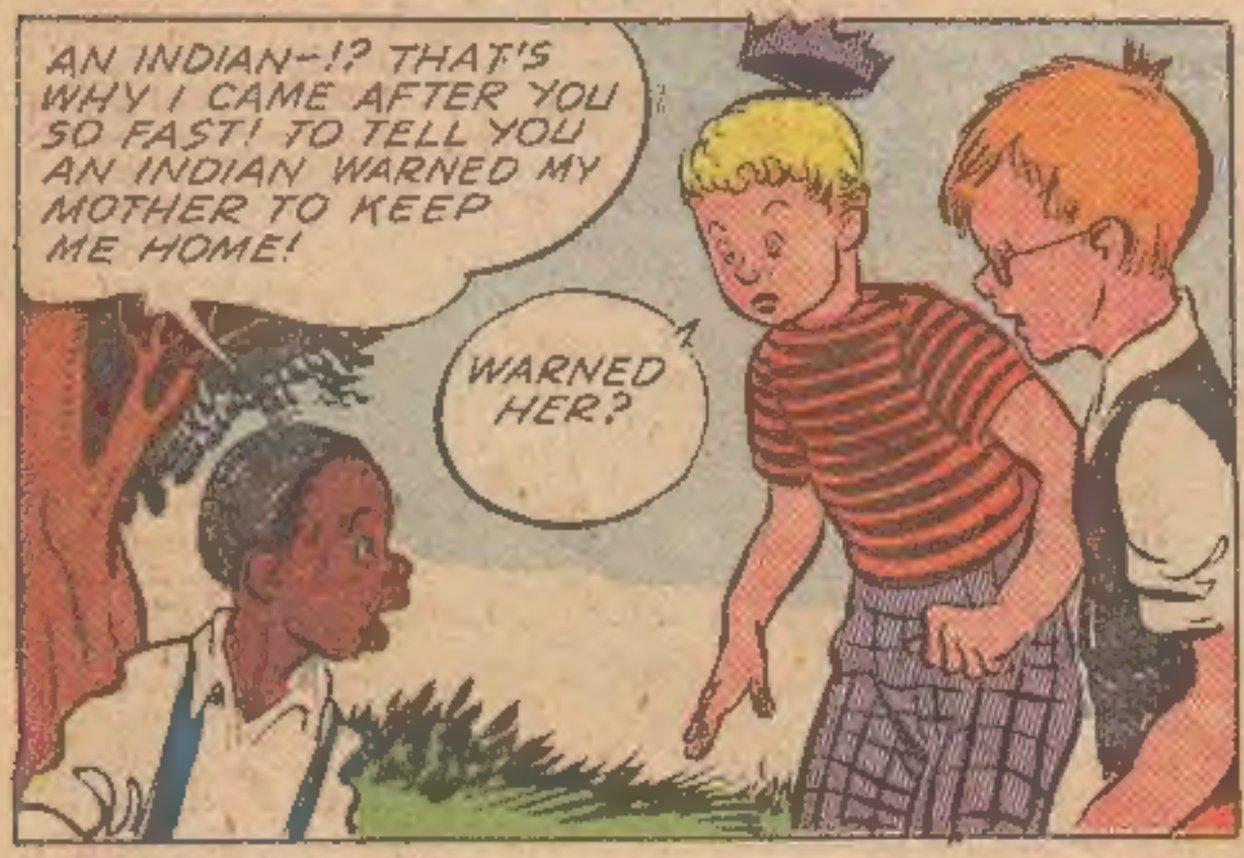

I'M A PARK GUARD...WE'RE UNDER ORDERS TO KEEP EVERYBODY OUT—SORRY! SO LONG!
WELL, REAP MY PLEATS! HOW'D YA LIKE THAT? THE JOINT'S BEEN SHUT UP, PROBLY FOR AN O.P.A. VIOLATION.
426

Y'KNOW, SOMETHING'S SCREWY ABOUT WHAT HE SAID, BUT I DON'T KNOW WHAT— AND WHERE HAVE I SEEN THAT BIRD BEFORE?
PROB'LY IN A BOX OF POPCORN— HEY, LOOK! HERE COMES BUCKY!

OH MAN—HOOF-PUFF-HUFF—DON'T GO—HUFF-MFF-UPF-TO IND—HUFF-INDIAN-PUFF-ROCK—MMF!
BEARING THE GOOD NEWS FROM GHENT TO AIX? CALM DOWN, KID!

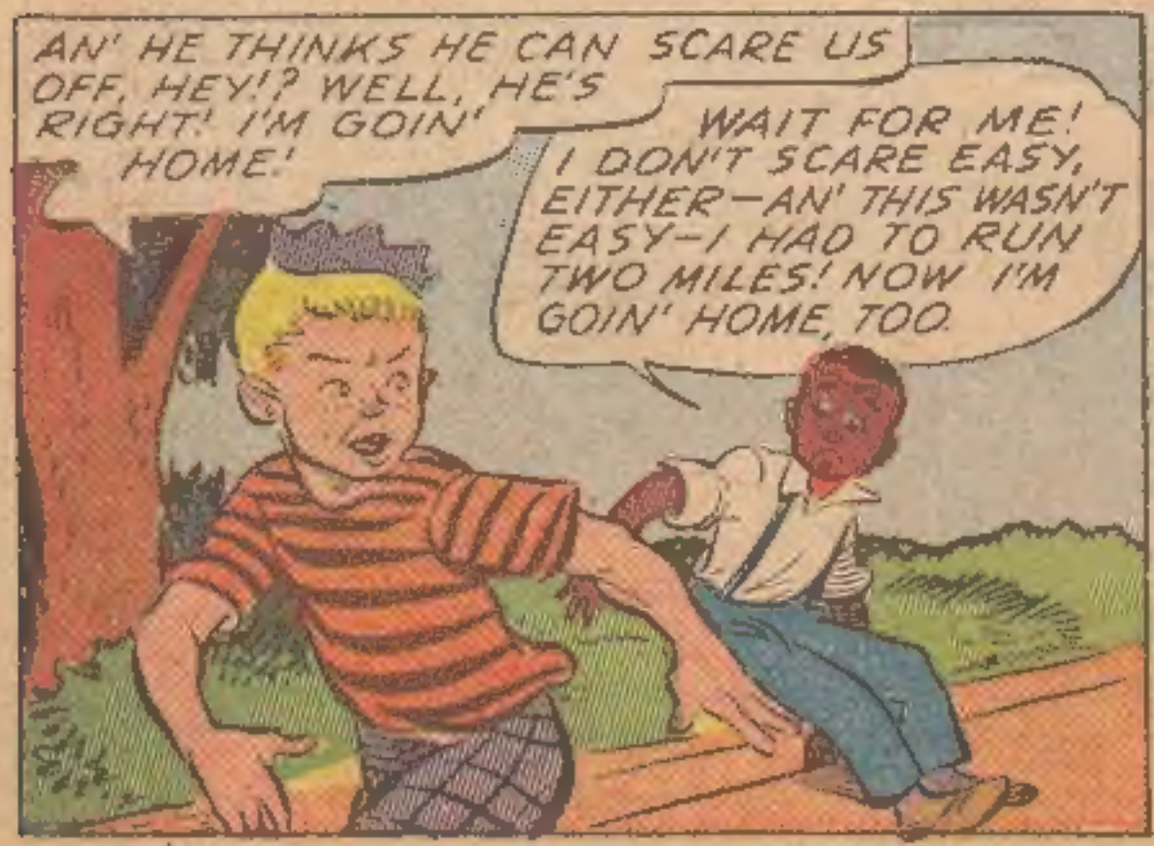
OH-BOY—I RAN ALL THE WAY!
YOU GOT HERE JUST IN TIME TO GO HOME.

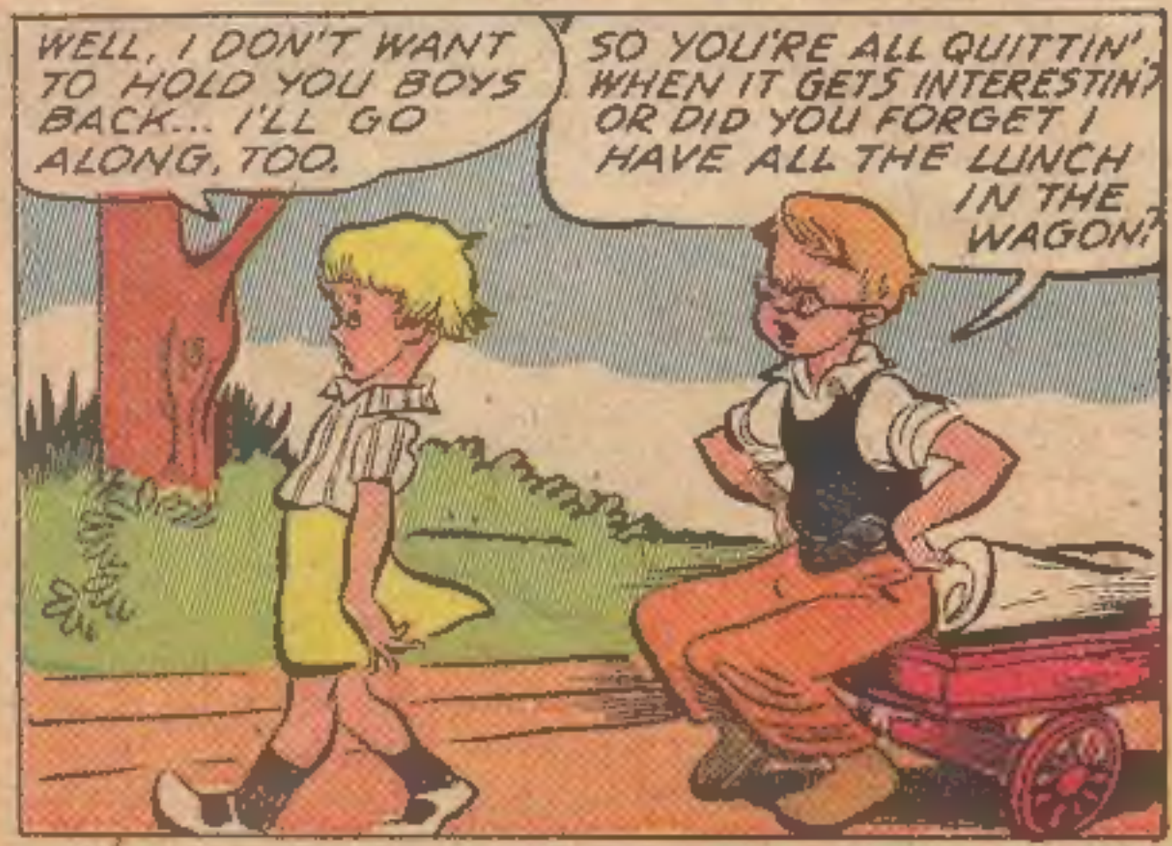
HEY, I GOT IT! I KNOW WHAT WAS WRONG WITH THAT INDIAN WHO SAID HE WAS A PARK GUARD... INDIAN ROCK IS A PRESERVE, NOT A PARK..THERE ARE NO GUARDS THERE—HE'S CRAZY!

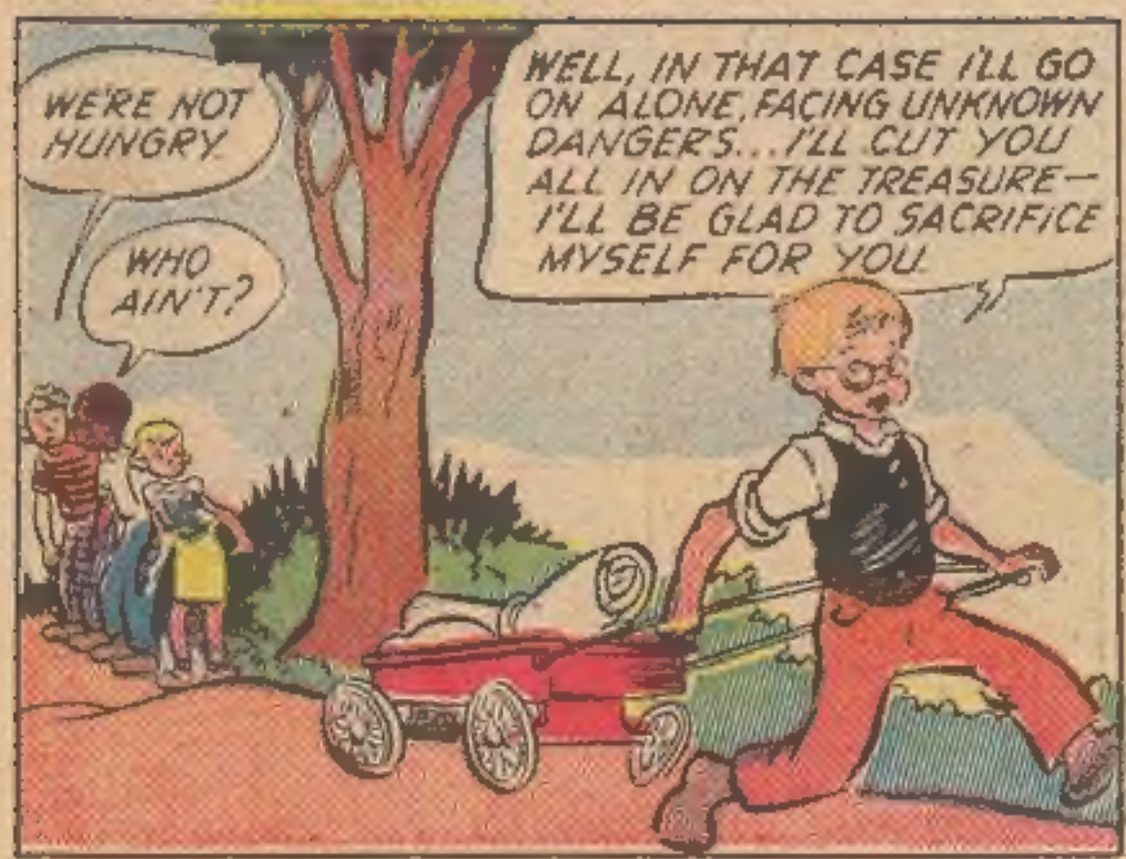

AN INDIAN—!? THAT'S WHY I CAME AFTER YOU SO FAST! TO TELL YOU AN INDIAN WARNED MY MOTHER TO KEEP ME HOME!
WARNED HER?

NOW I REMEMBER! THERE WAS AN INDIAN IN THE LIBRARY— HE HEARD US TALKING ABOUT THE TREASURE.

AN' HE'S PULLING THIS ACT ABOUT THE PARK TO KEEP US AWAY— THE TREASURE REALLY IS UP AT INDIAN ROCK!


AN' HE THINKS HE CAN SCARE US OFF, HEY!? WELL, HE'S RIGHT! I'M GOIN' HOME!
WAIT FOR ME! I DON'T SCARE EASY, EITHER—AN' THIS WASN'T EASY—I HAD TO RUN TWO MILES! NOW I'M GOIN' HOME, TOO.


WELL, I DON'T WANT TO HOLD YOU BOYS BACK... I'LL GO ALONG, TOO.
SO YOU'RE ALL QUITTIN', WHEN IT GETS INTERESTIN'? OR DID YOU FORGET I HAVE ALL THE LUNCH IN THE WAGON?


WE'RE NOT HUNGRY.
WHO AIN'T?
WELL, IN THAT CASE I'LL GO ON ALONE, FACING UNKNOWN DANGERS... I'LL CUT YOU ALL IN ON THE TREASURE— I'LL BE GLAD TO SACRIFICE MYSELF FOR YOU.

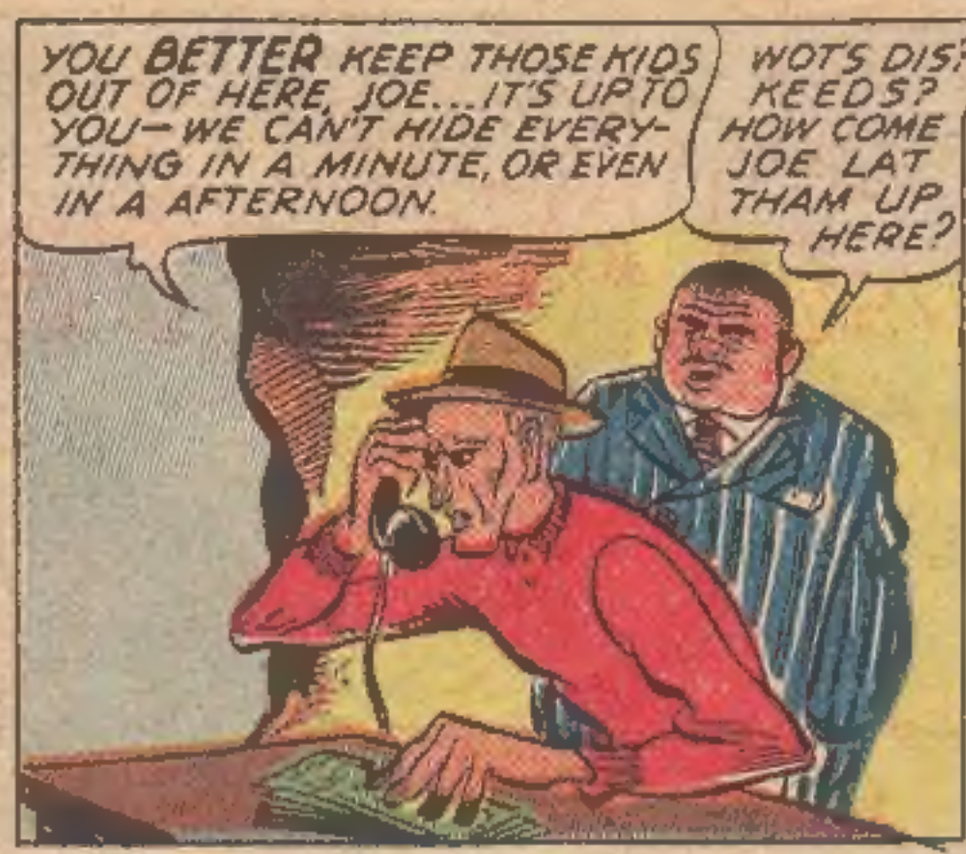
I HATE GUYS WHO HAVE TO BE HEROES.
'SPECIALLY WHEN THEY GOT THE LUNCH
YEAH, WE BETTER GO ALONG WITH YOU, FROGGIE. YOU'LL NEVER COME OUT ALIVE, BY YOURSELF.

HERE'S THE LITTLE SIDE ROAD LEADING AROUND TO THE TRAIL UP THE ROCK.

THOSE KIDS ARE STUBBORN—I GUESS I MADE A MISTAKE...I AROUSED THEIR CURIOUSITY INSTEAD OF SCARING THEM.

ONLY ONE THING TO DO—CALL UP THE CHIEF.

HELLO, CHIEF! I'M UP ON THE LOOK-OUT...SOME KIDS ARE GOING INTO THE AREA. CAN YA GET EVERYTHING OUT OF SIGHT? I'LL TRY TO SCARE 'EM OFF.


YOU BETTER KEEP THOSE KIDS OUT OF HERE, JOE...IT'S UP TO YOU—WE CAN'T HIDE EVERY-THING IN A MINUTE, OR EVEN IN A AFTERNOON.
WOT'S DIS? KEEDS? HOW COME JOE LAT THAM UP HERE?

WHAN YOU GUYS GAT DE BARREL EEN DEES JOB, YOU PROMISE NOTHEENG GONE WRONG

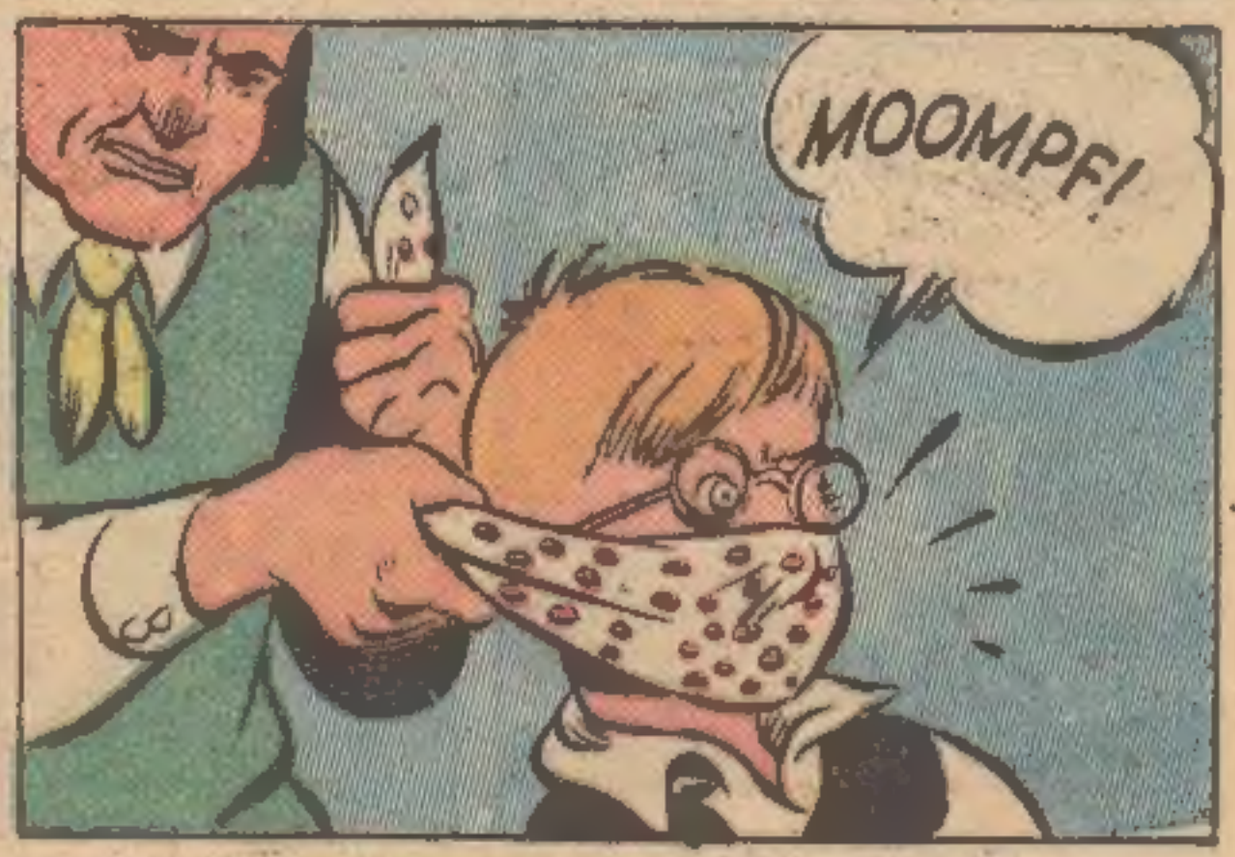
LOOK, BARREL, SOMETHING ALWAYS COMES UP ON THESE JOBS... THE LAST TIME YOU WERE CAUGHT, IT WAS KIDS THAT TIPPED OFF THE COPS.
SO I HATE THAM!

WELL, WE GOT ALL THE NOTES PRINTED...WE'LL CRATE 'EM UP AND JOE WILL TAKE 'EM INTO TOWN TOMORROW.
JOE WAS S'POSED TO MEET DIS CONTACK MAN EEN POBLIC LIBERRY... WE DON'T WANT TO HAVE HONDERD FEEFTY T'OUSAND DOLLAIR IN FAKE BEELS AROUN' TOO LONG.

BUCKY, WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE WAGON BEHIND. YOU RUN BACK AND TELL THE OTHERS TO STAY... THEN YOU AND I WILL EXPLORE A LITTLE AHEAD.
OKAY!

GEE, I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT INDIAN

THAT ROCK'S PRETTY BIG, BUT I KNOW A FEW CAVES IN IT- BET THE STUFF'S IN ONE OF 'EM!

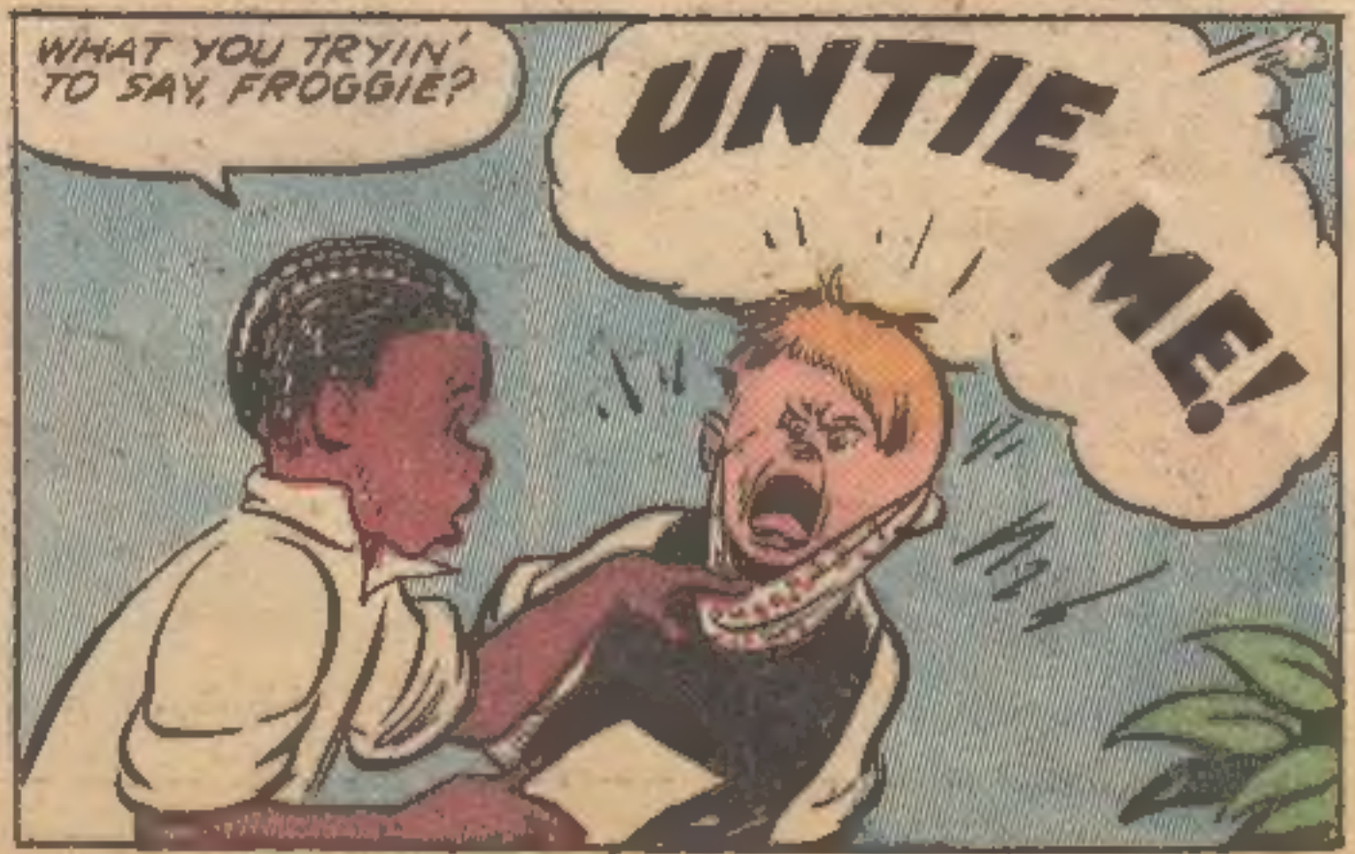

MOOMPF!

SOUNDS LIKE THE OTHER KIDS COMIN' BACK— HAVE TO WORK FAST.

LEAVING THAT NOTE ON HIM NOW SHOULD SCARE THE REST OF 'EM OFF.

FROGGIE! WHAT HAPPENED?

A NOTE! IT SAYS, "LET THIS BE A WARNING...THE INDIAN GHOSTS OF THIS SACRED PLACE TELL YOU TO GO AWAY FOREVER! SIGNED, DEATH"
MMMF


WHAT YOU TRYIN' TO SAY, FROGGIE?
UNTIE ME!

COME ON, FROGGIE, WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE—THIS PLACE IS UNHEALTHY!
I DUNNO ABOUT THAT!

WHILE YOU'RE MAKIN' UP YOUR MIND, COULD YOU RUN A LITTLE? WE BETTER GET JANET OUT OF HERE, AT LEAST.
THERE'S SOMETHING FAKED ABOUT ALL THIS— YOU RUN ALONG...I'LL STICK AROUND.

BUT, FROGGIE, YOU'RE JUST BEIN' FOOLISH— WE'RE NOT WANTED! LET'S GO!
I'M GOIN' UP AN' LOOK IN ONE OR TWO CAVES I KNOW ABOUT—YOU CAN GO HOME IF YOU WANT.

OH WELL, WHAT CAN I LOSE BUT MY LIFE? I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, THOUGH. WE'RE NOT IN TOO MUCH DANGER.
SURE! IF THAT INDIAN WANTED TO HURT US, HE COULD HAVE, BY NOW.
DARN! THOSE KIDS ARE STUBBORN!

THAT LOOKS LIKE THE CONTACT MAN, HOGAN—IT'S HIS CAR...IF HE WANTS TO ACCEPT THE STUFF HERE, I'M ALL SET...

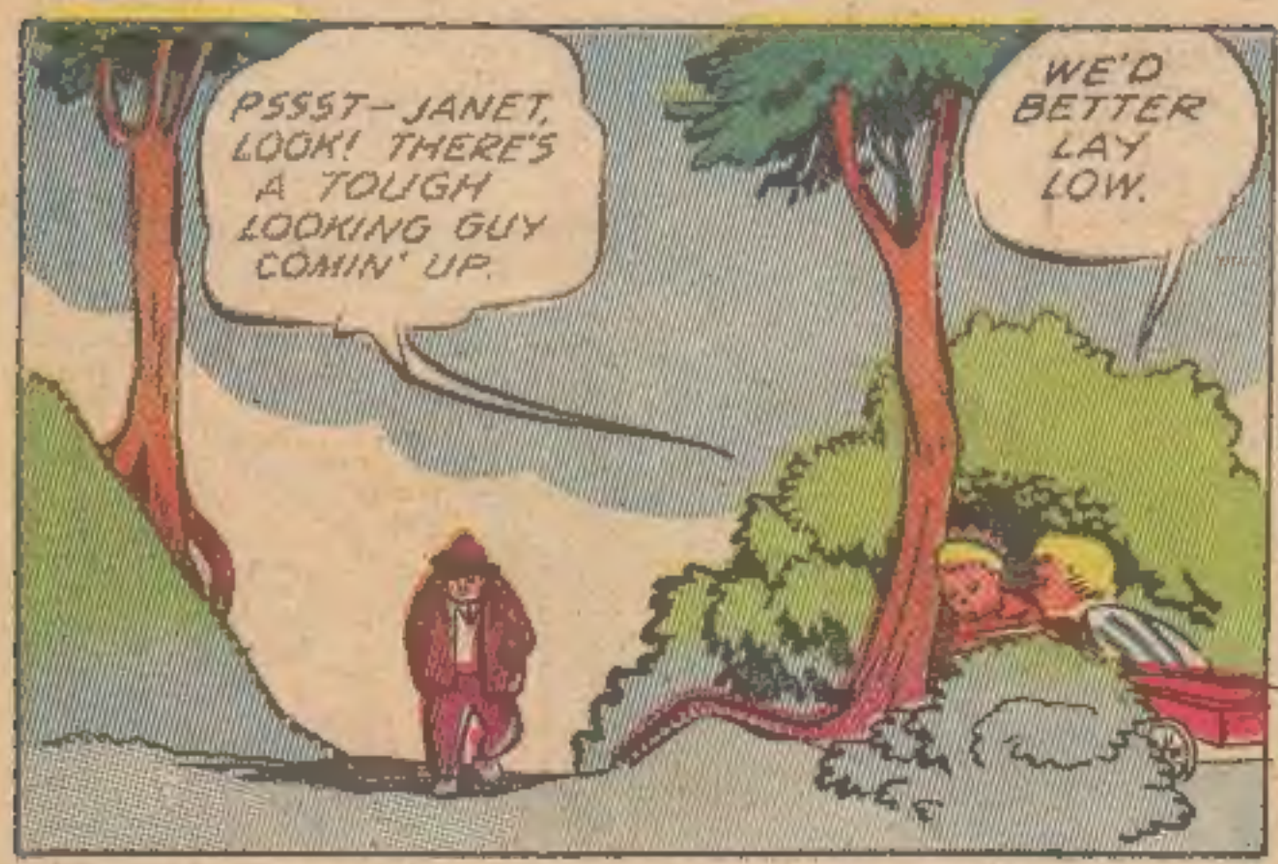
HERE'S ONE CAVE ENTRANCE, BUCKY. SHOULD WE GO IN?
SURE! THESE CAVES ARE ALL PROBABLY ONE BIG CAVE.

HOGAN'S OUT OF HIS CAR AND COMIN' IN—AN' THOSE DANG KIDS HAVE DISAPPEARED BUT I'VE GOT TO FORGET THE KIDS NOW...

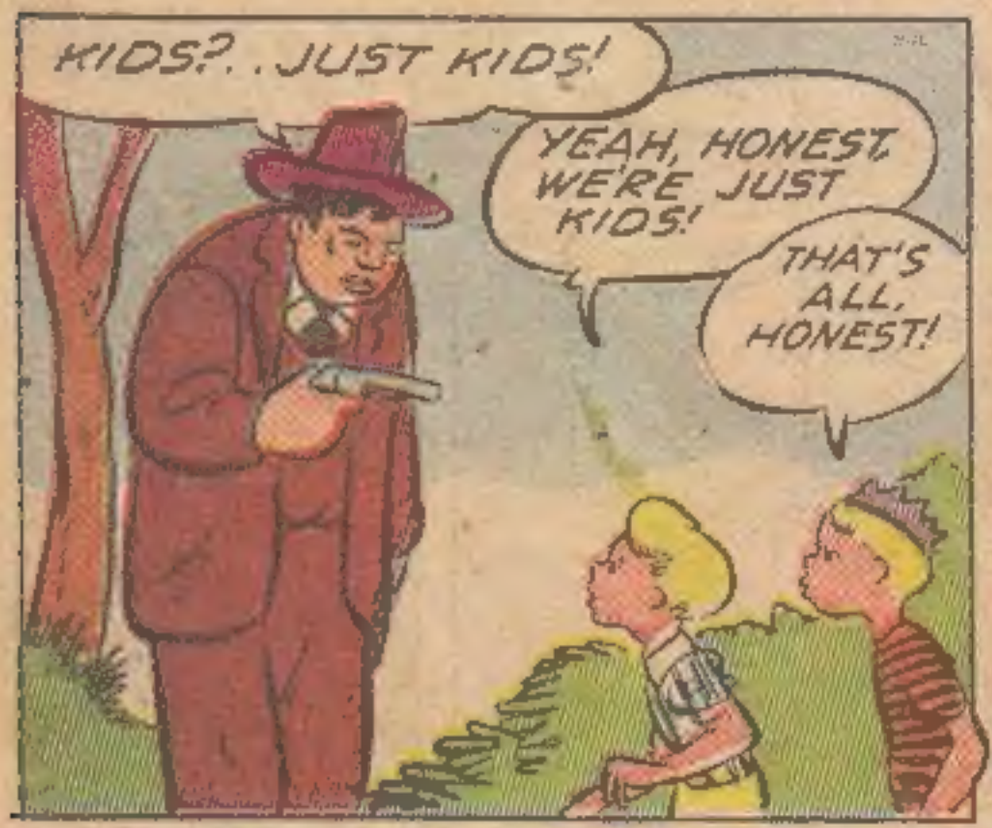
CAN'T HAVE ANYTHING GO WRONG NOW; HOGAN AN' BARREL AN' THE CHIEF ALL TOGETHER...

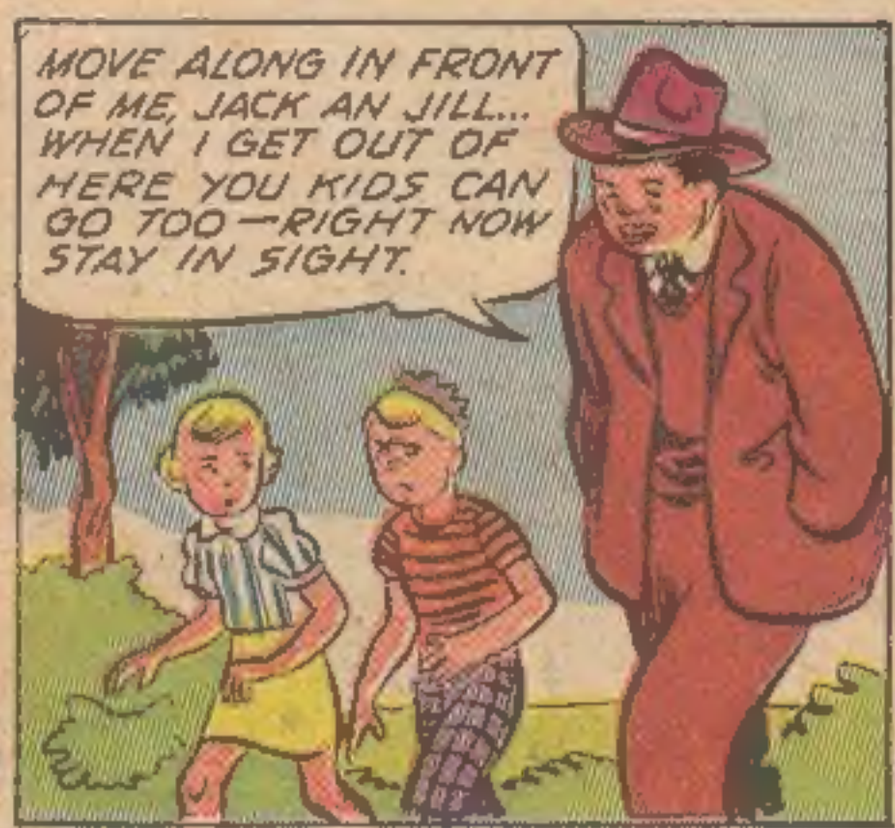
SAY, CHIEF, HOGAN'S JUST DROVE UP...YOU AN' BARREL GO MEET HIM WITH THE STUFF—I'M STILL AFTER THOSE KIDS.

JOE SAYS HOGAN'S ON HIS WAY IN...I'LL TAKE SOME STUFF OUT—YOU FOLLOW WITH THE REST.
GOOD! SOON WE ARE REED OF THEES COUNTERFEIT MONEYS WE PRINT!

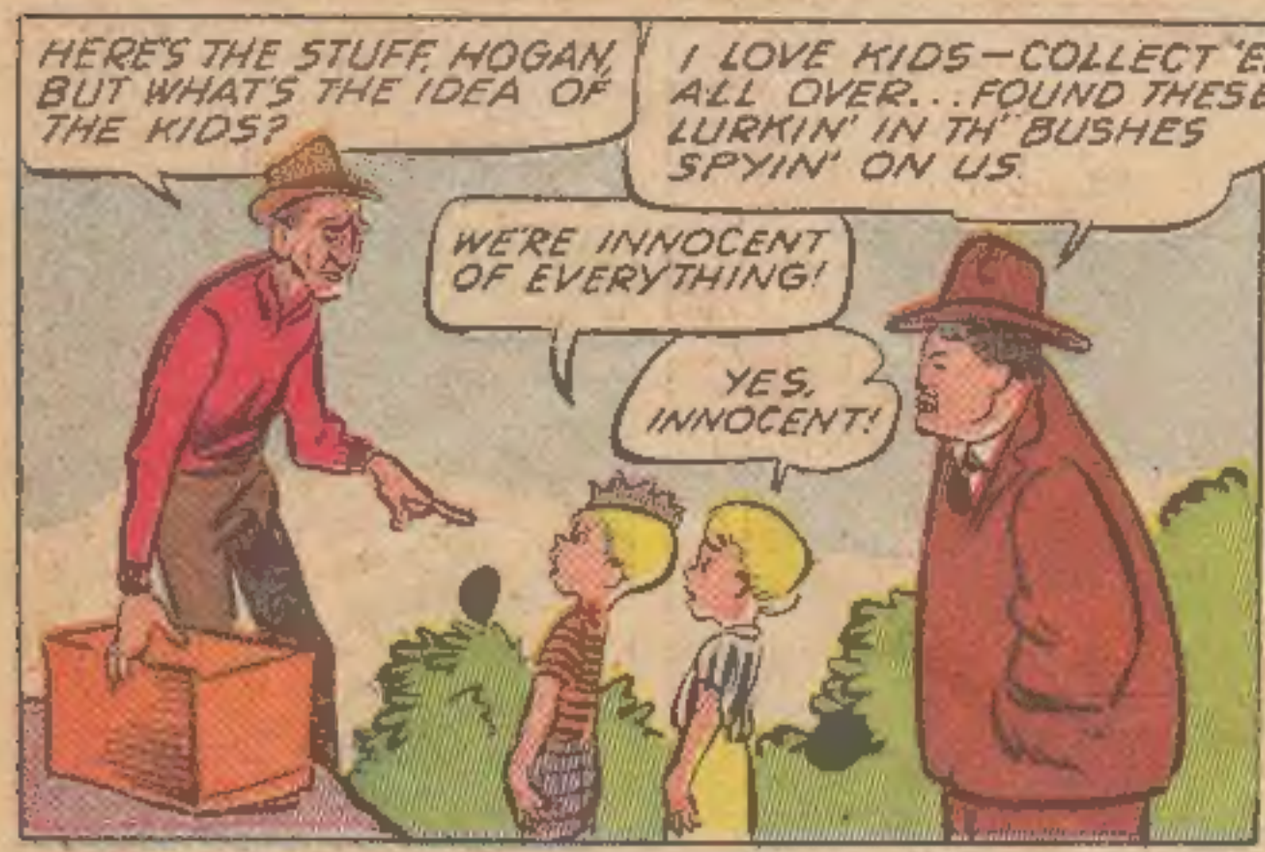

PSSST—JANET, LOOK! THERE'S A TOUGH LOOKING GUY COMIN' UP.
WE'D BETTER LAY LOW.

WHO'S BEHIND THE BUSHES?.. THAT YOU, CHIEF — BARREL.? WHO IS IT?
COME ON OUT OR I'M FIRIN'!


KIDS?..JUST KIDS!
YEAH, HONEST, WE'RE JUST KIDS!
THAT'S ALL, HONEST!


MOVE ALONG IN FRONT OF ME, JACK AN JILL... WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE YOU KIDS CAN GO TOO—RIGHT NOW STAY IN SIGHT.

CRIMINY! HOGAN'S RIDIN' HERD ON A COUPLE OF KIDS!


HERE'S THE STUFF, HOGAN, BUT WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE KIDS?
I LOVE KIDS—COLLECT 'EM ALL OVER...FOUND THESE LURKIN' IN TH' BUSHES SPYIN' ON US.
WE'RE INNOCENT OF EVERYTHING!
YES, INNOCENT!

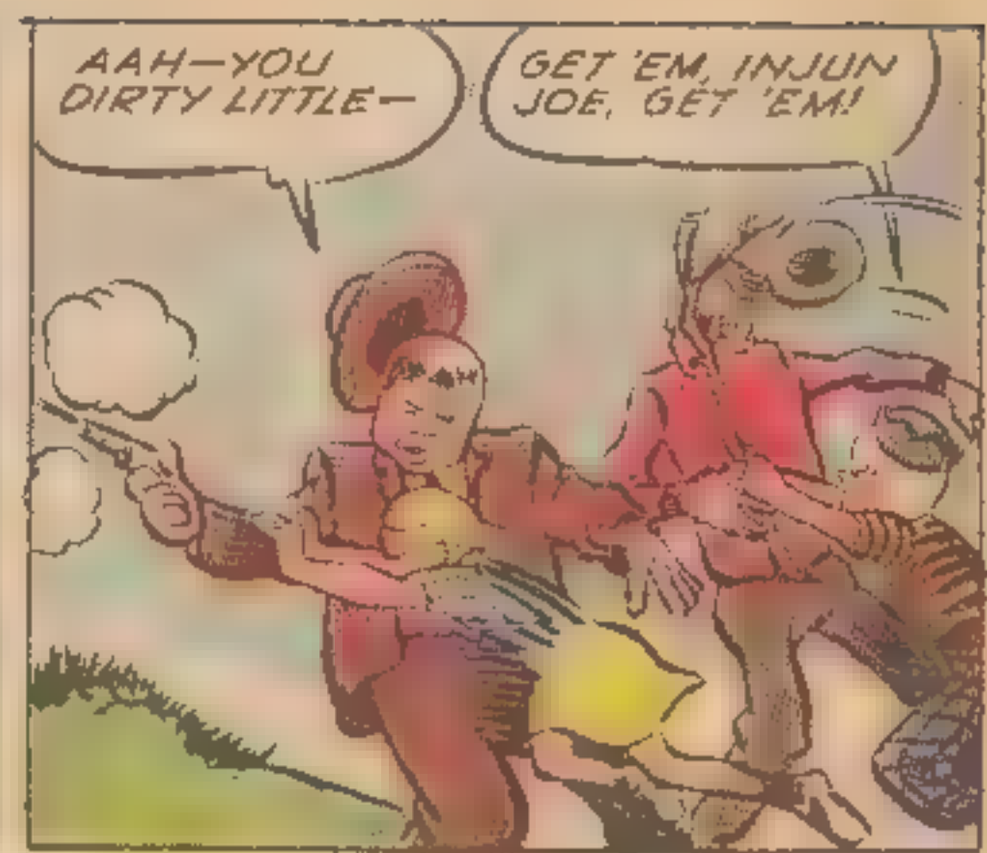
DID YOU SEE JOE? HE WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET YOU—AN' LAST HE TOLD US HE WAS ROUNDIN' UP THESE KIDS.
I AIN'T SEEN ANYBODY—YOUR MAN JOE DIDN'T WAIT AT THE LIBERRY.

AN' FURTHERMORE, I DON'T TRUST INDIANS.. I AIN'T MET YOUR PAL JOE, BUT HE BETTER BE OKAY!

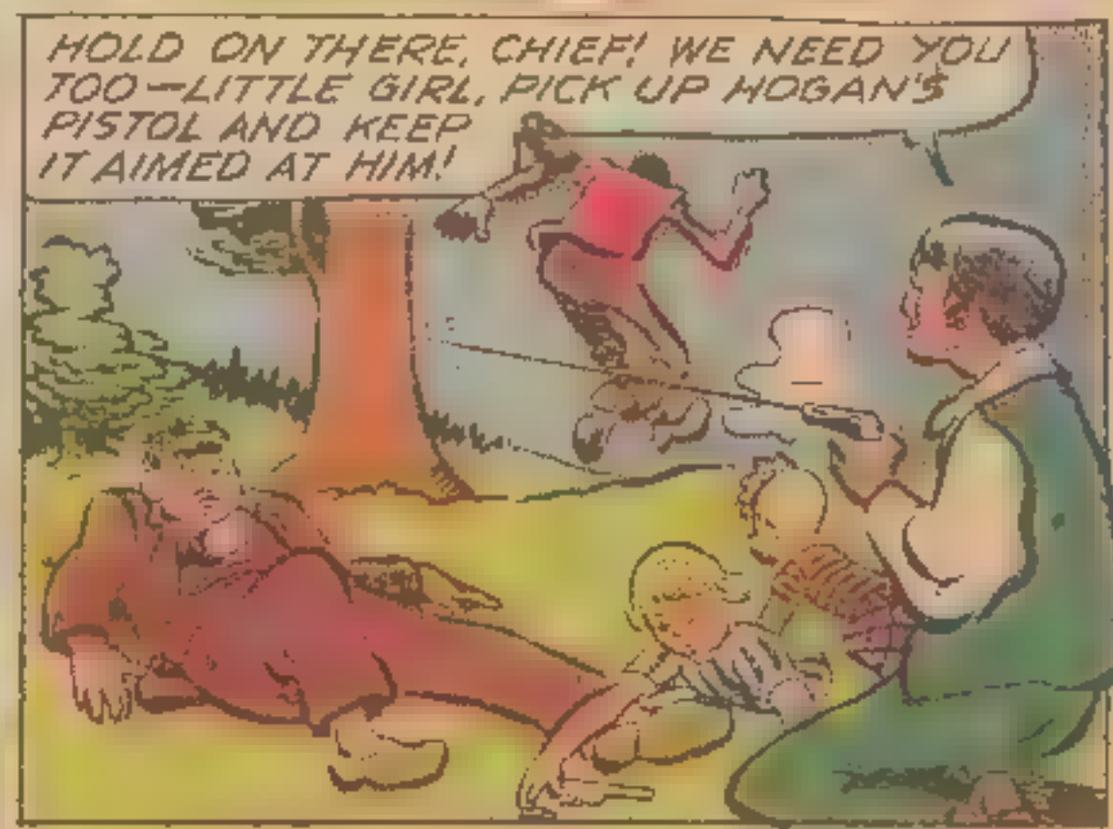
I'M OKAY, HOGAN— I HOPE YOU ARE!

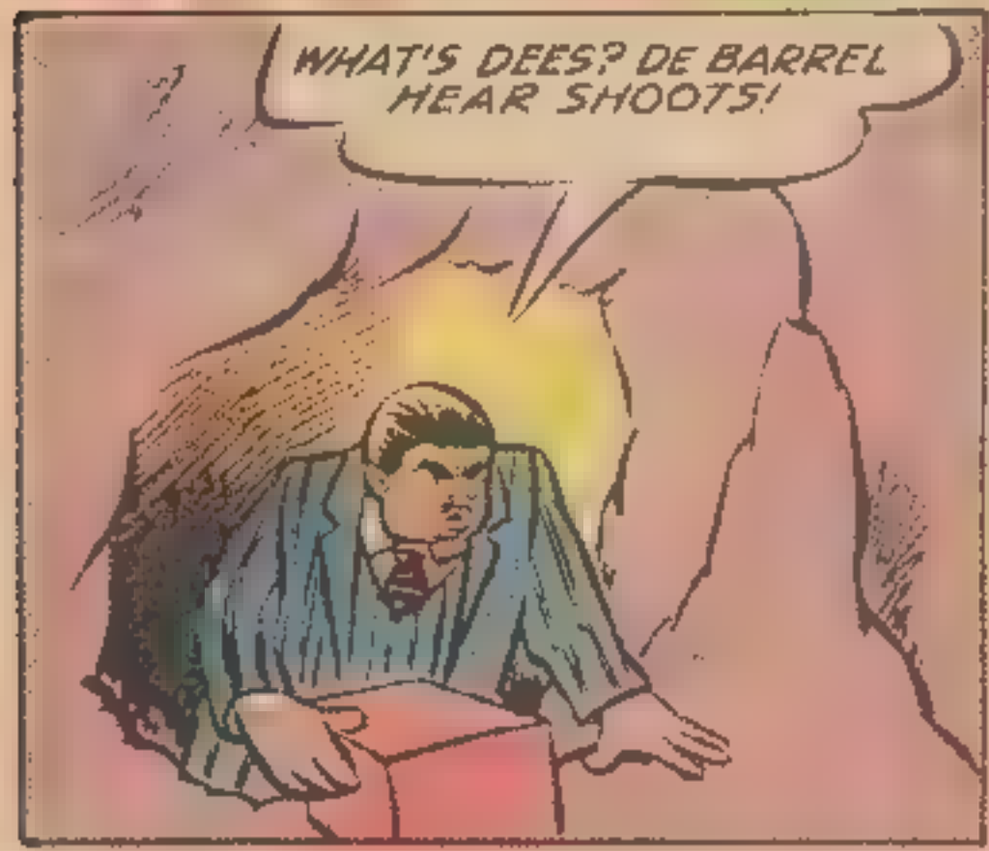
AW, SURE EVERYTHING'S OKAY, HOGAN! THIS IS JOE!
THAT'S JOE?
SURE IT'S JOE!

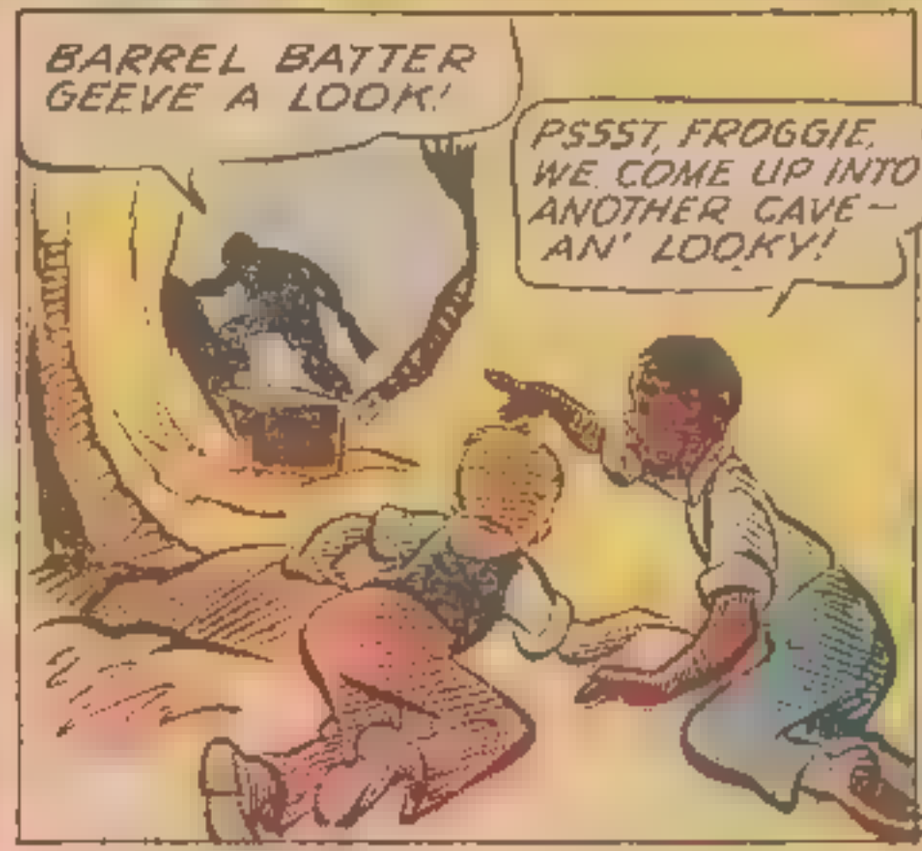
JOE! HIS NAME AIN'T JOE— HE'S A FEDERAL MAN! REACH, COPPER—I KNOW YOU FROM THE TIME YOU PINCHED ME IN TUCSON!

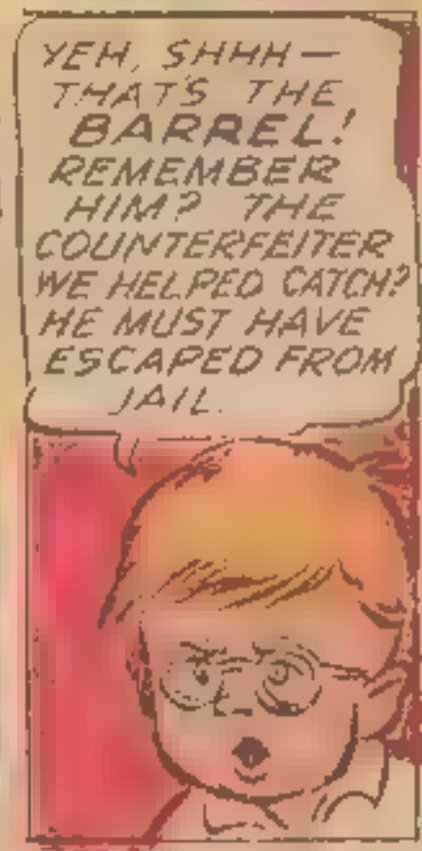

AAH—YOU DIRTY LITTLE—
GET 'EM, INJUN JOE, GET 'EM!

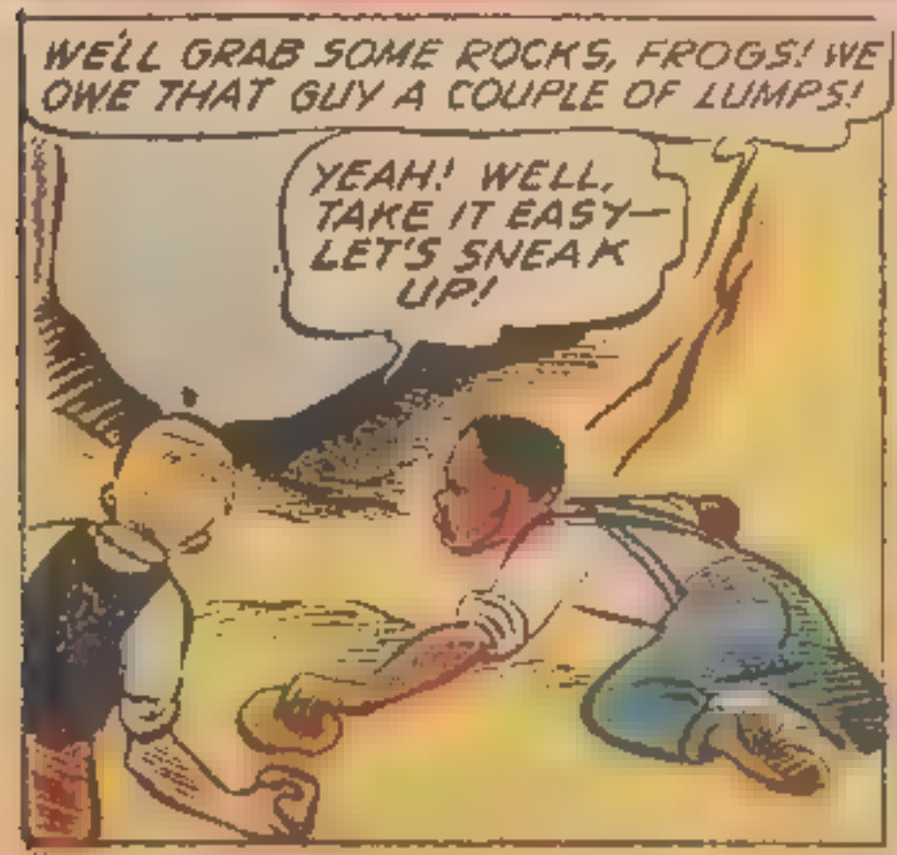
I'LL DO THAT, LAD, AND WITH PLEASURE!
KLUK!

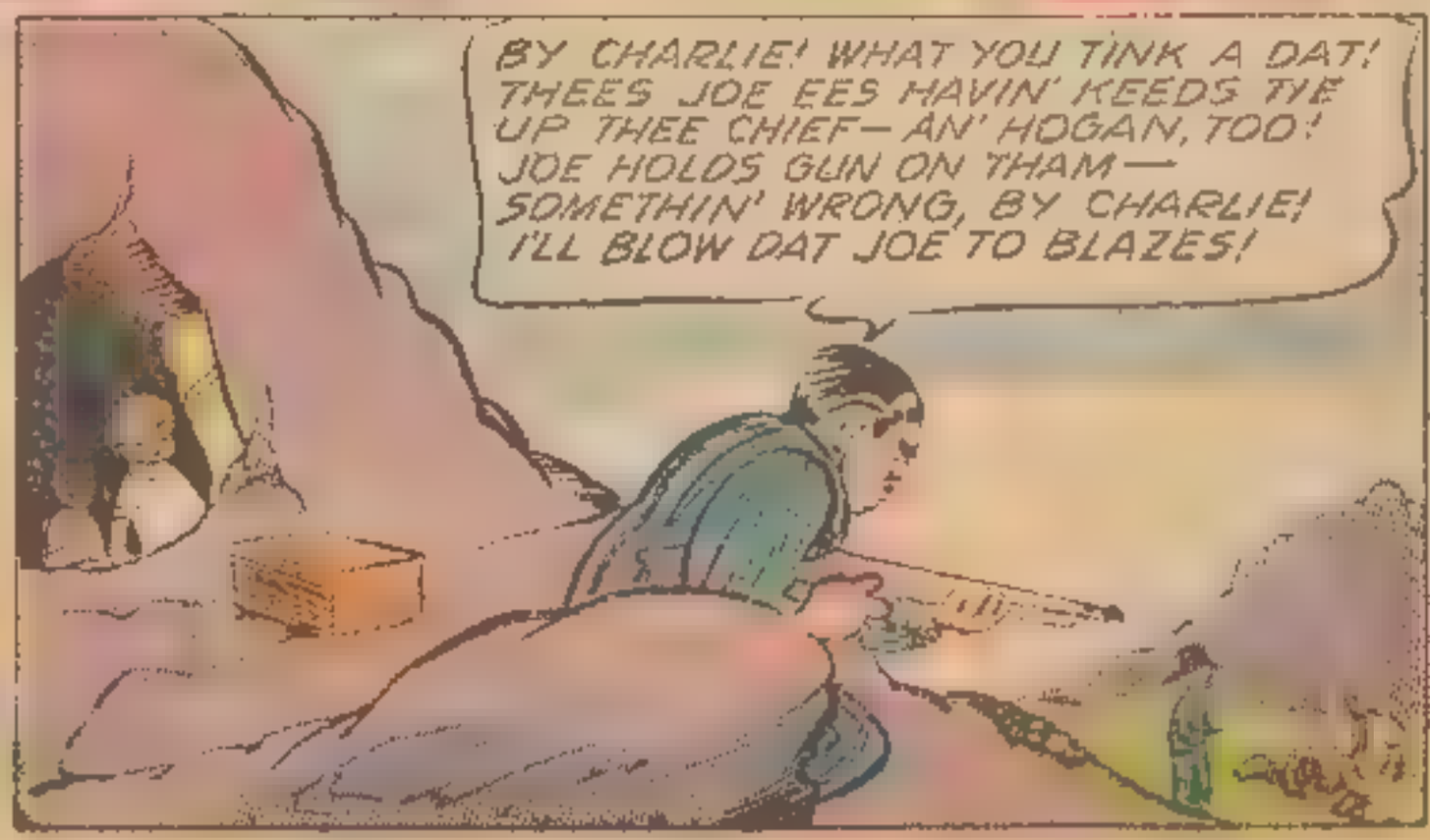

HOLD ON THERE, CHIEF! WE NEED YOU TOO—LITTLE GIRL, PICK UP HOGAN'S PISTOL AND KEEP IT AIMED AT HIM!

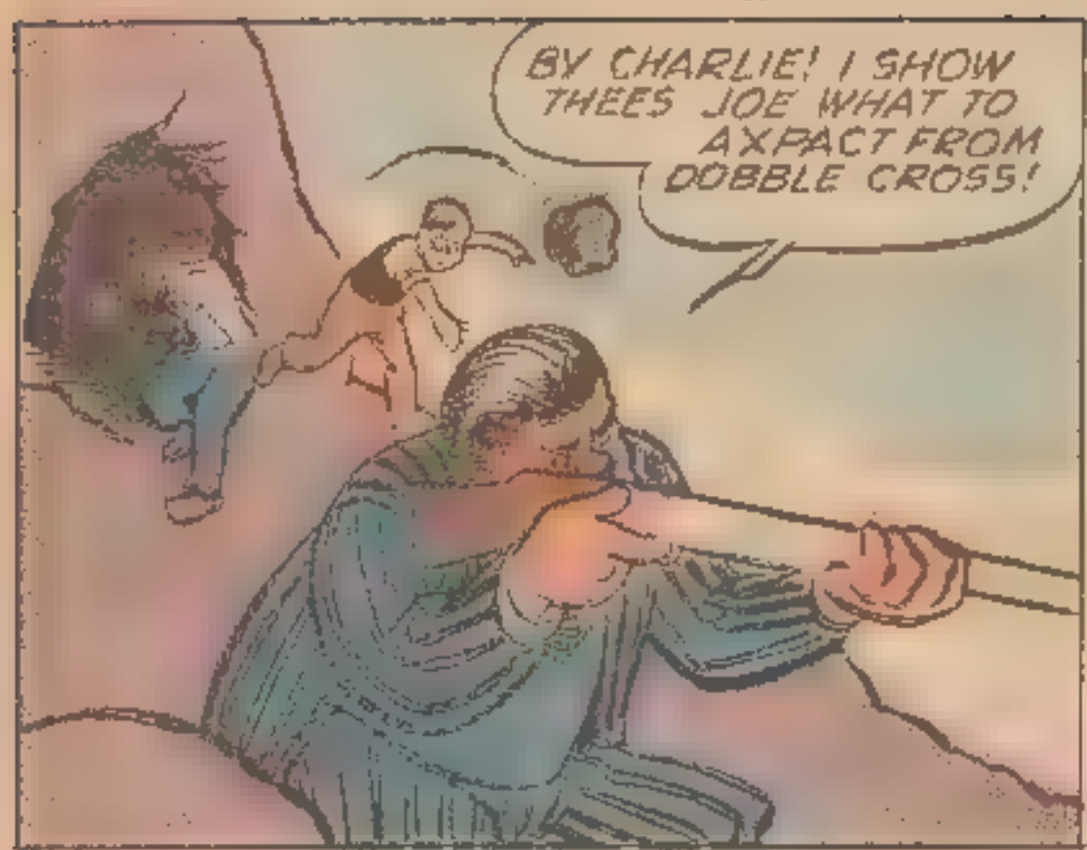

WHAT'S DEES? DE BARREL HEAR SHOOTS!

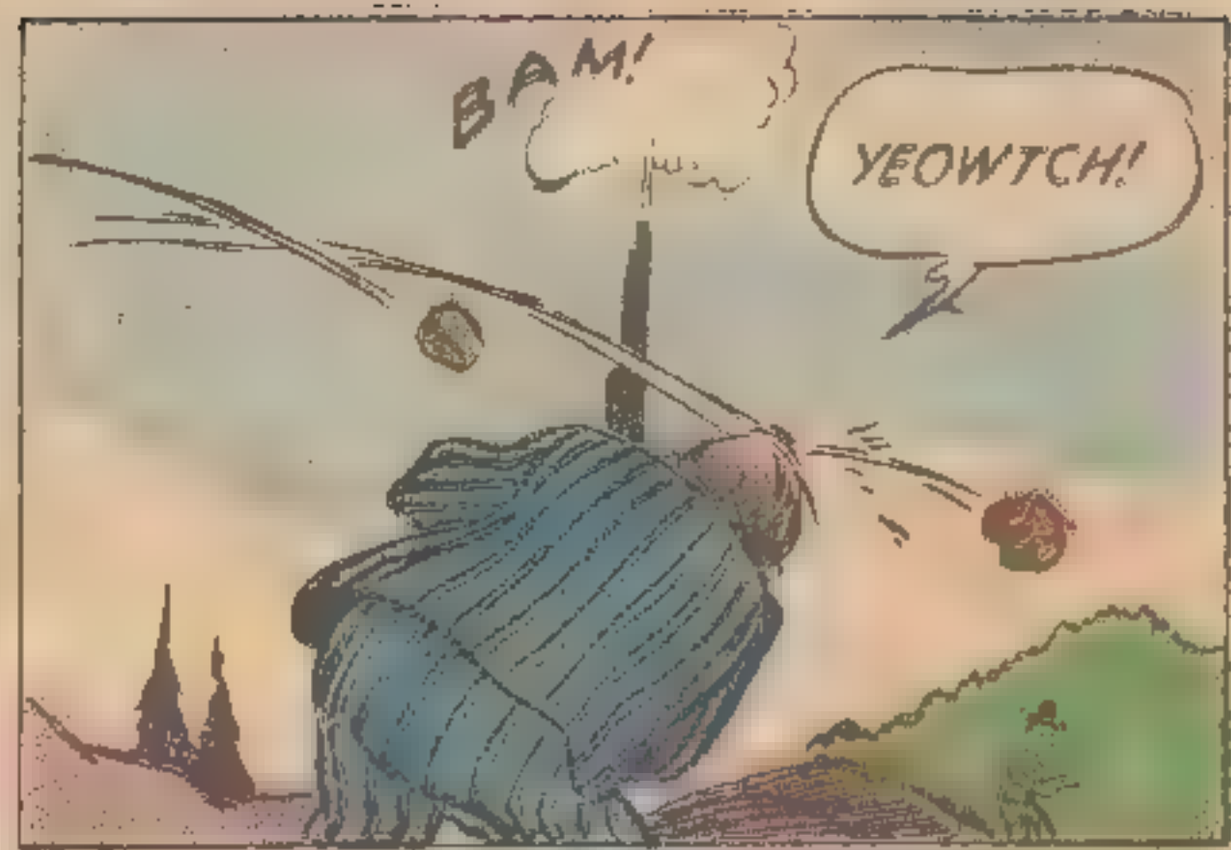

BARREL BATTER GEEVE A LOOK!
PSSST, FROGGIE, WE COME UP INTO ANOTHER CAVE— AN' LOOKY!

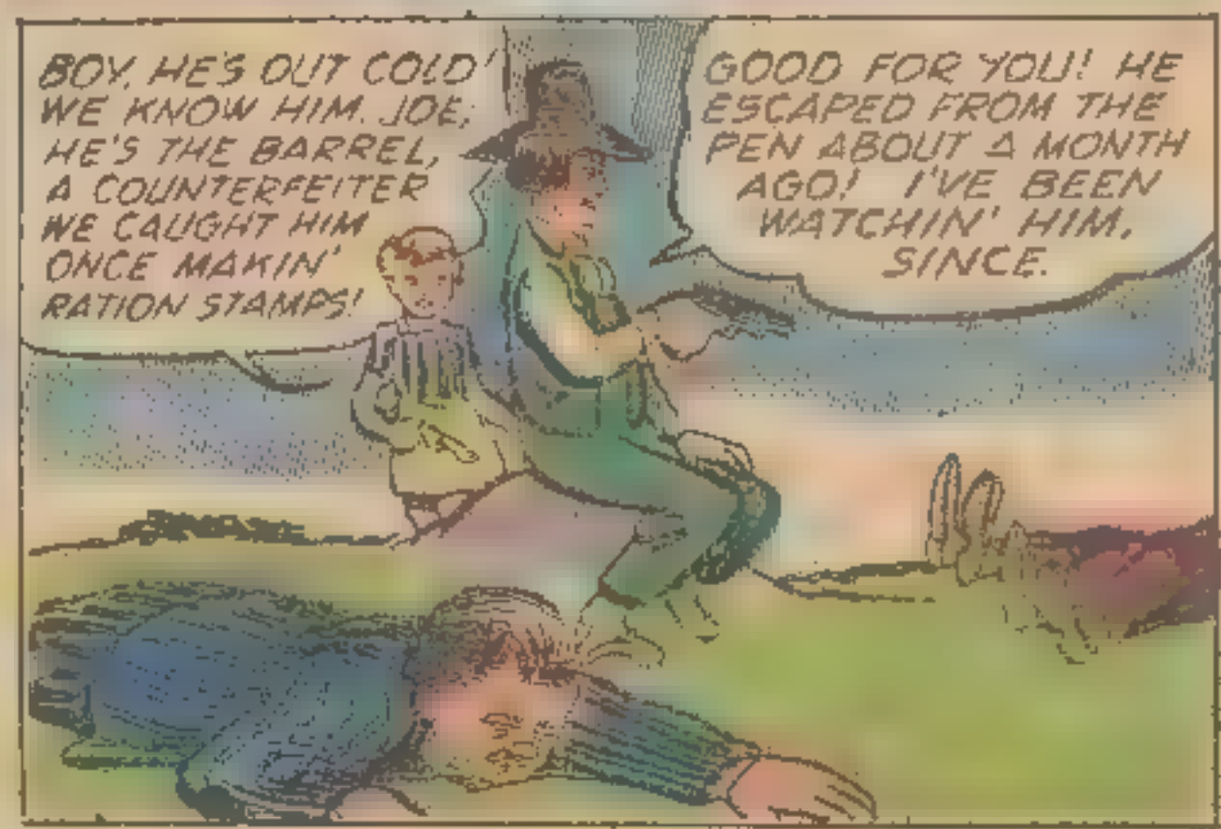

YEH, SHHH— THAT'S THE BARREL! REMEMBER HIM? THE COUNTERFEITER WE HELPED CATCH? HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM JAIL.

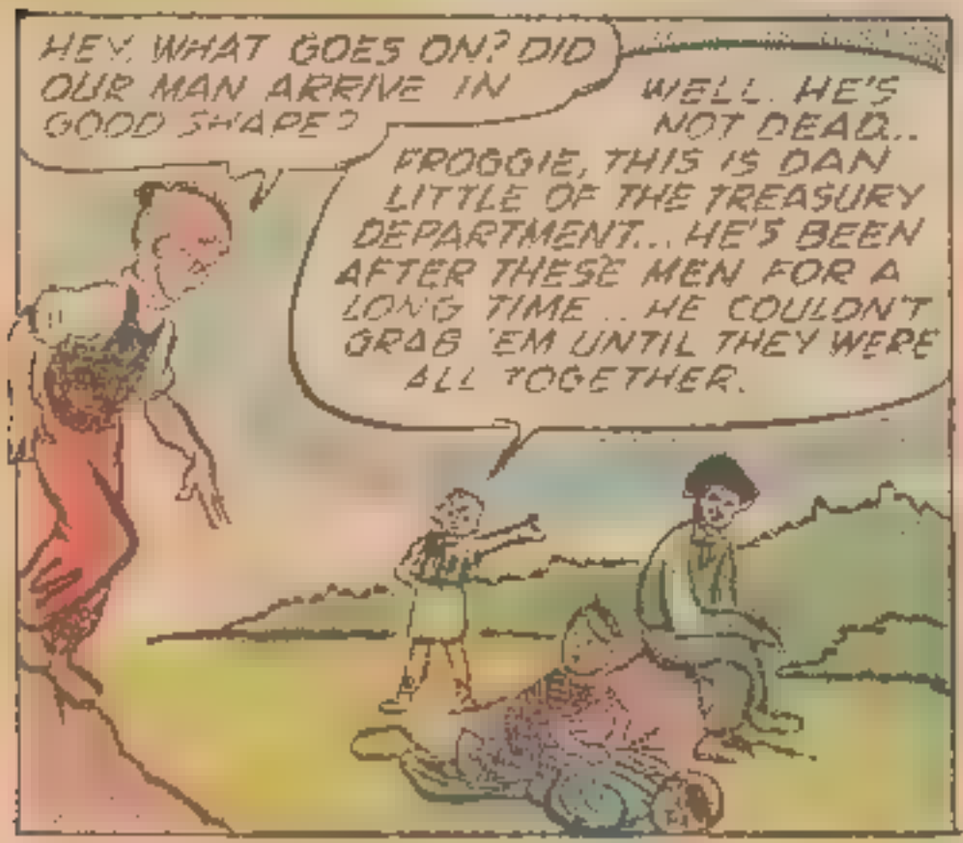

WE'LL GRAB SOME ROCKS, FROGS! WE OWE THAT GUY A COUPLE OF LUMPS!
YEAH! WELL, TAKE IT EASY— LET'S SNEAK UP!

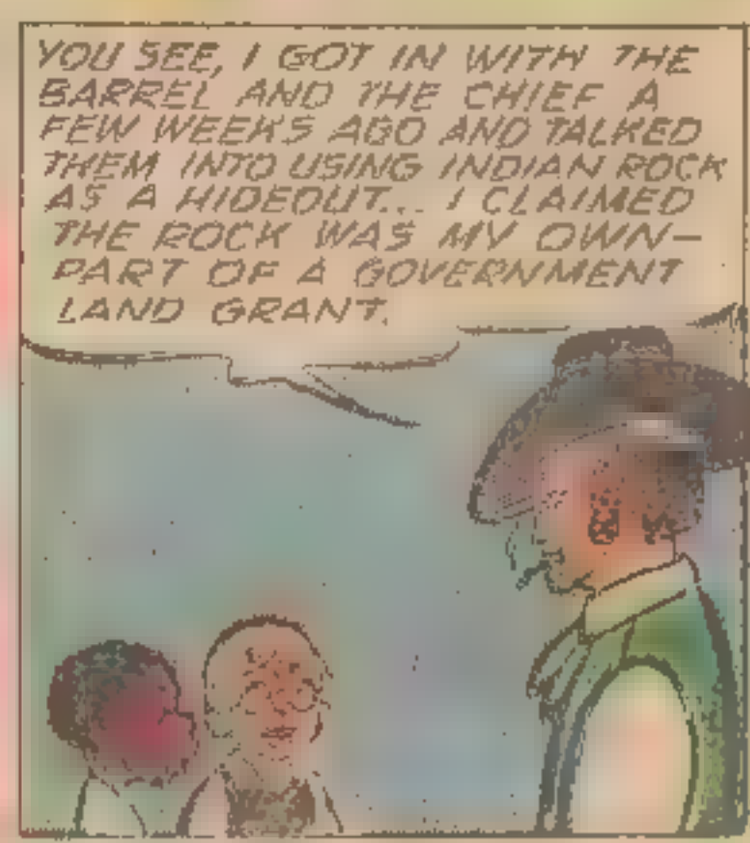

BY CHARLIE! WHAT YOU TINK A DAT! THEES JOE EES HAVIN' KEEDS TYE UP THEE CHIEF— AN' HOGAN, TOO! JOE HOLDS GUN ON THAM— SOMETHIN' WRONG, BY CHARLIE! I'LL BLOW DAT JOE TO BLAZES!

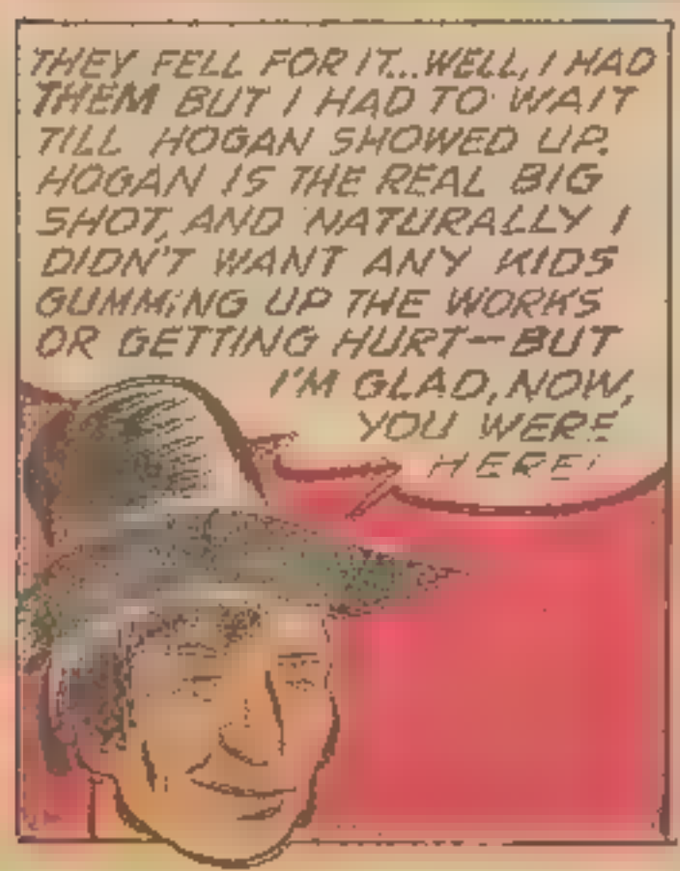


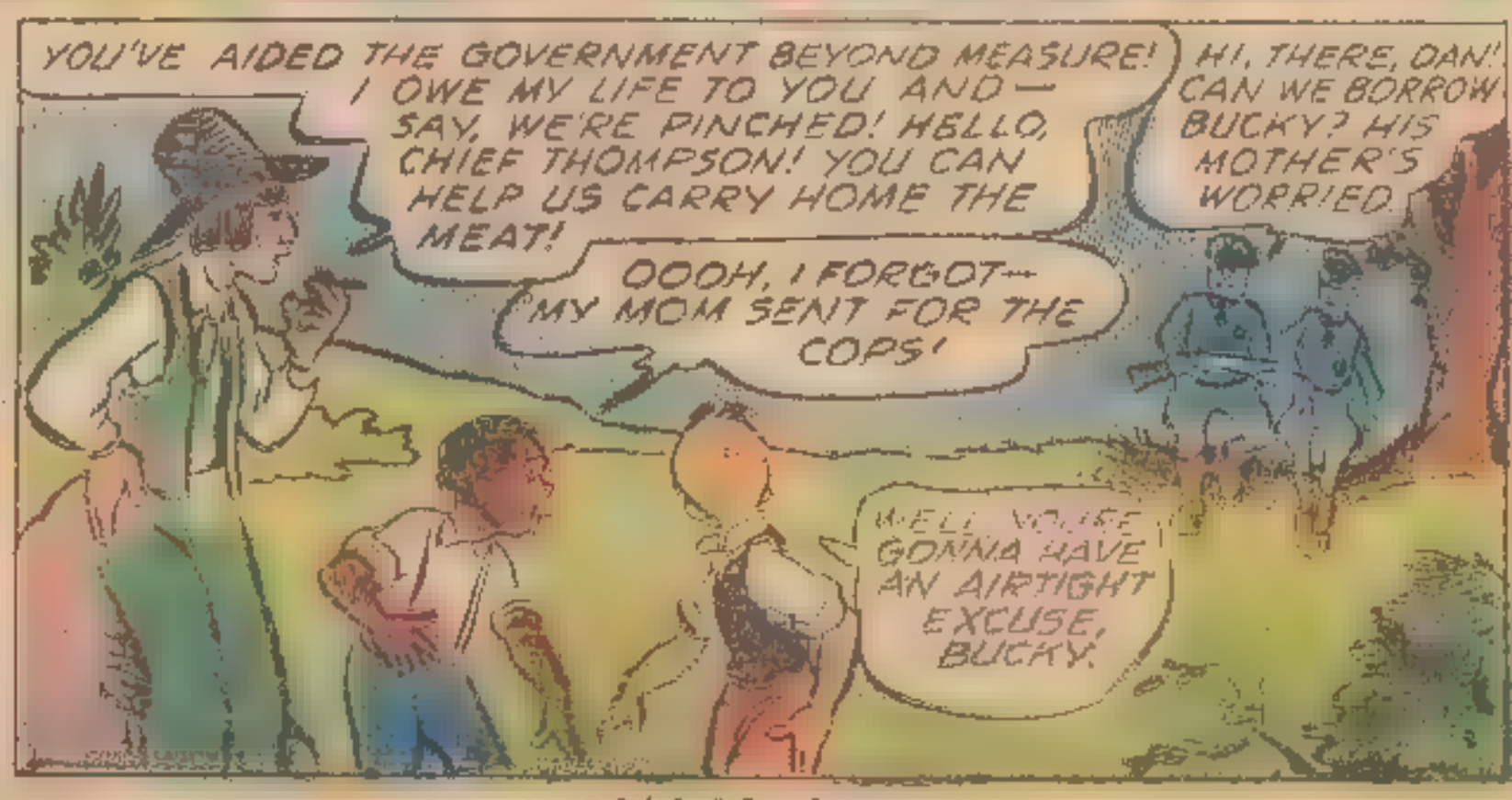




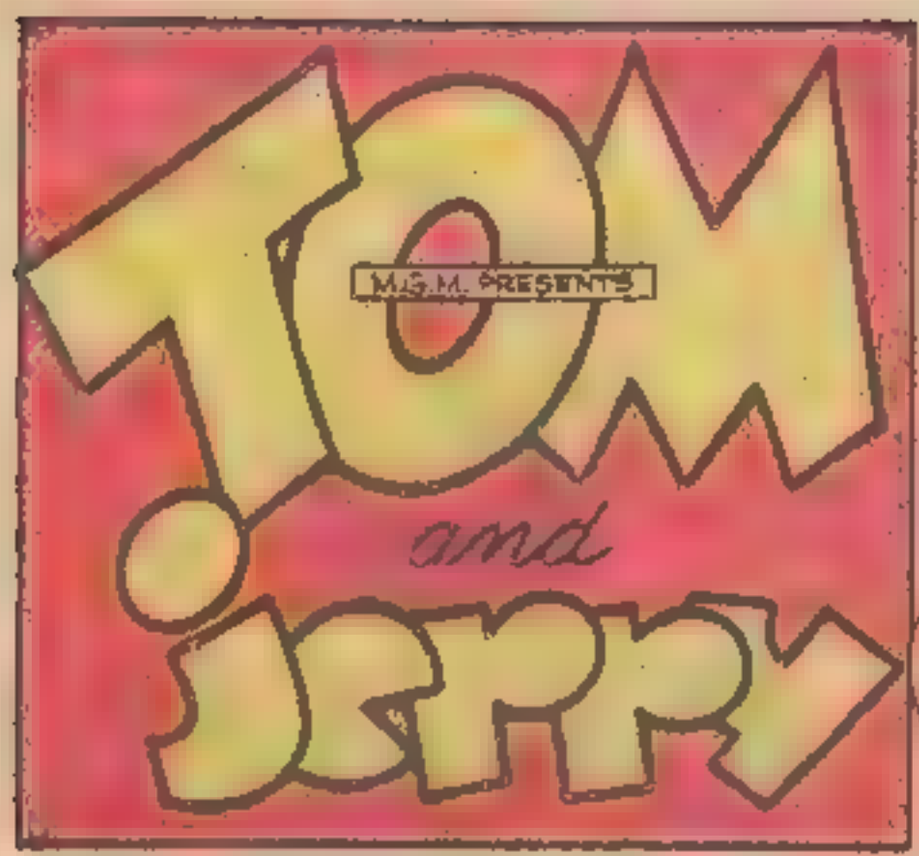


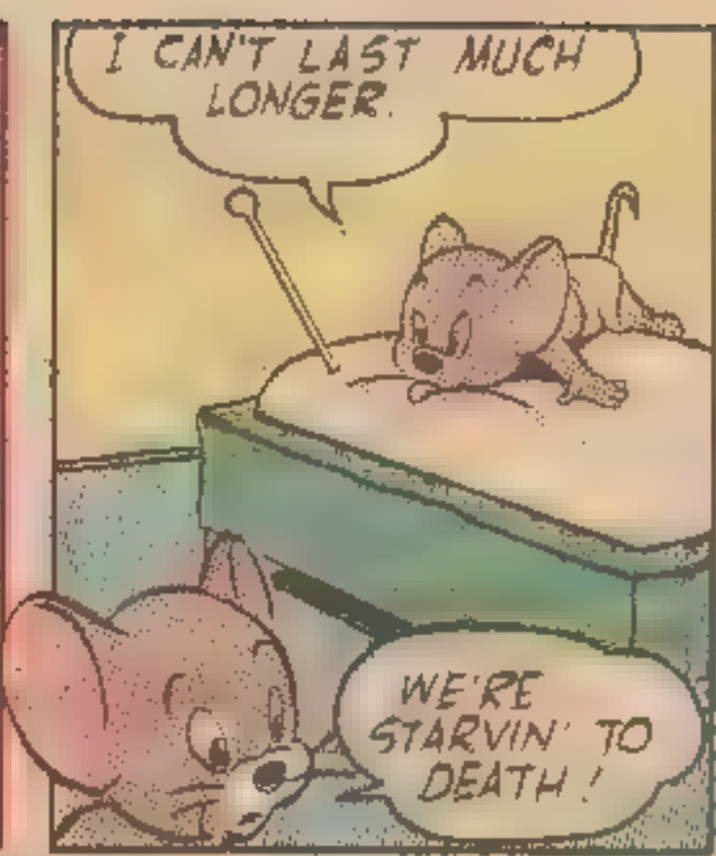


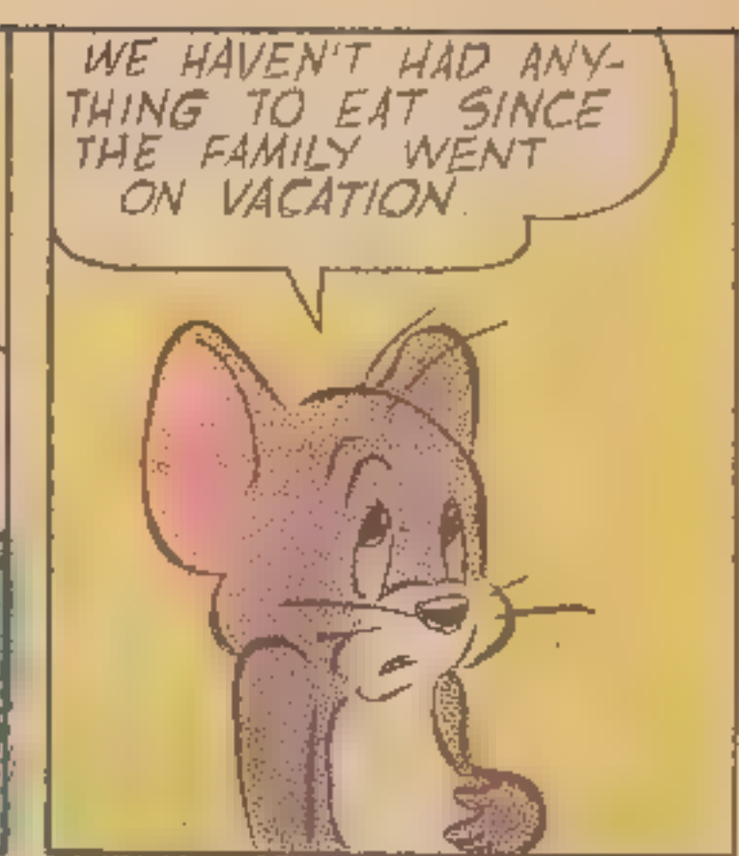


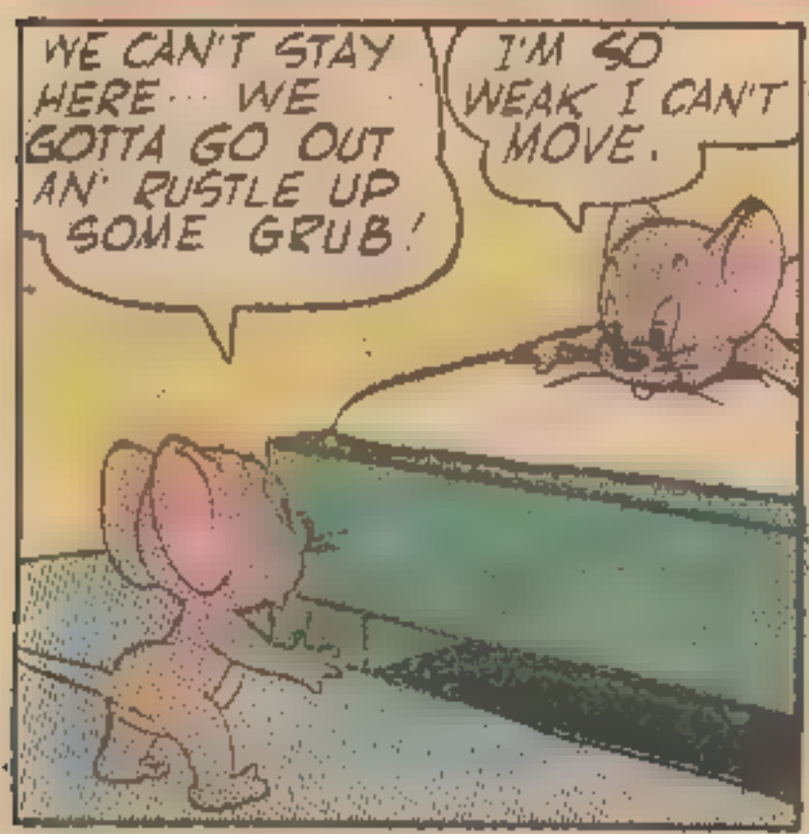


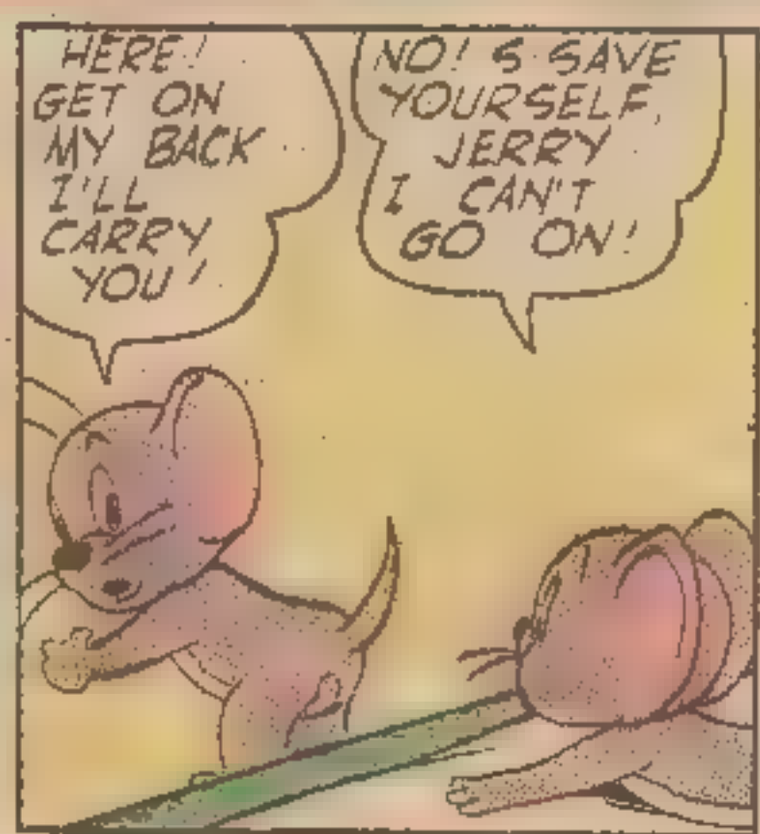
OUR GANG appearing in M·G·M pictures

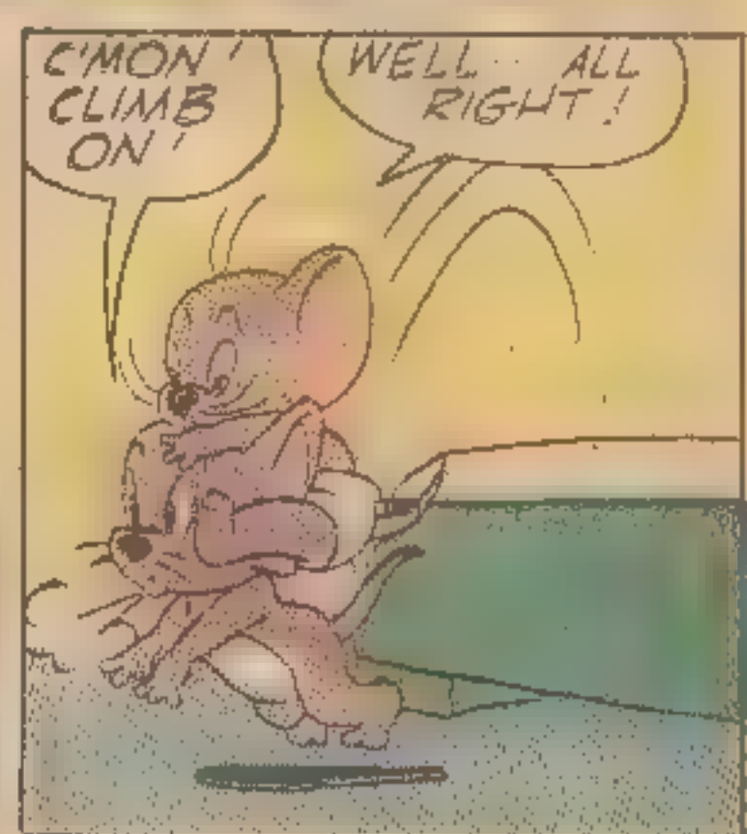

M.G.M. PRESENTS
TOM
and
JERRY

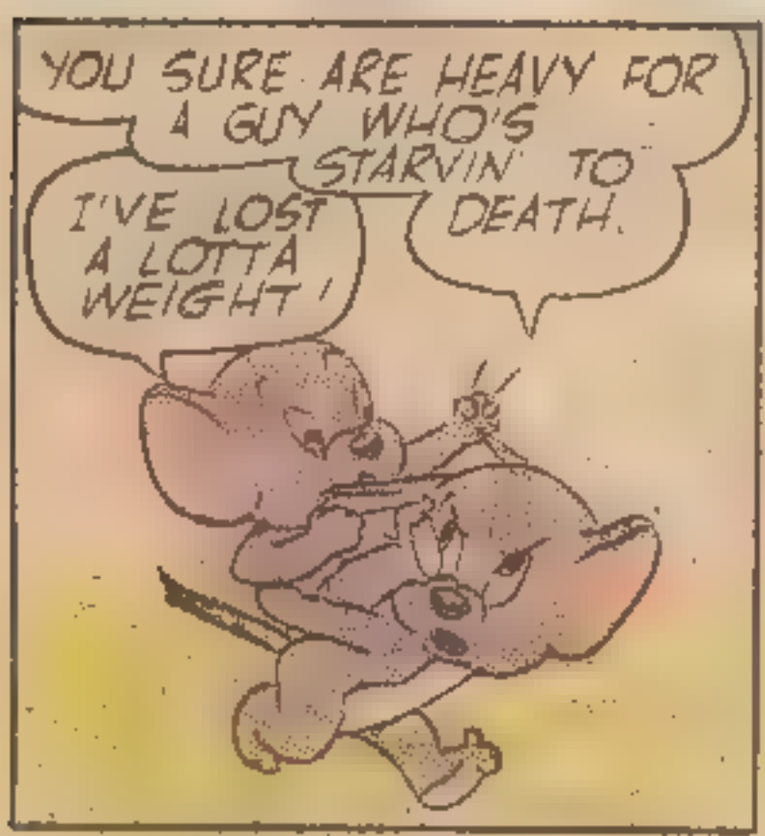

I CAN'T LAST MUCH LONGER.
WE'RE STARVIN' TO DEATH!

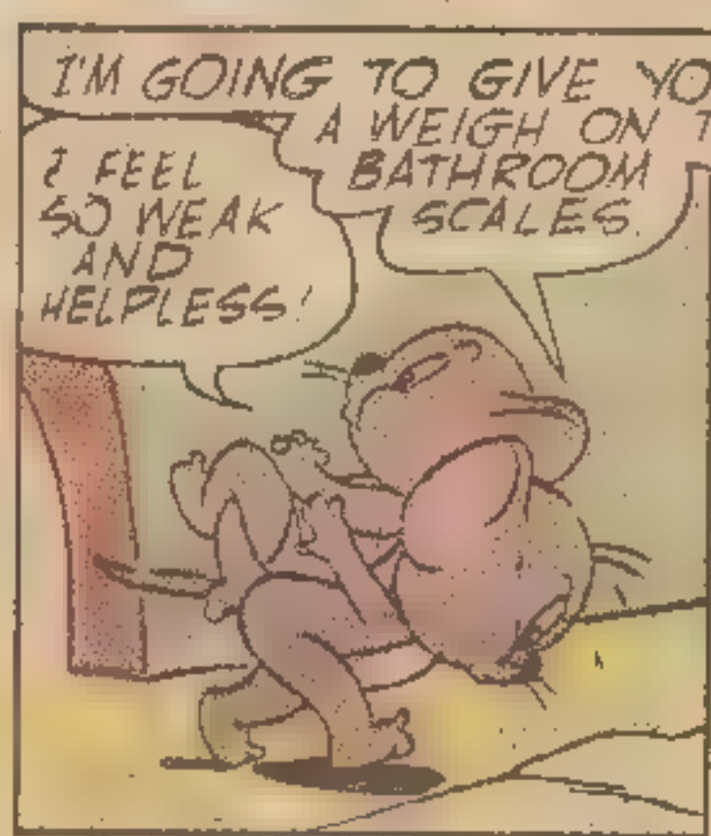

WE HAVEN'T HAD ANYTHING TO EAT SINCE THE FAMILY WENT ON VACATION.

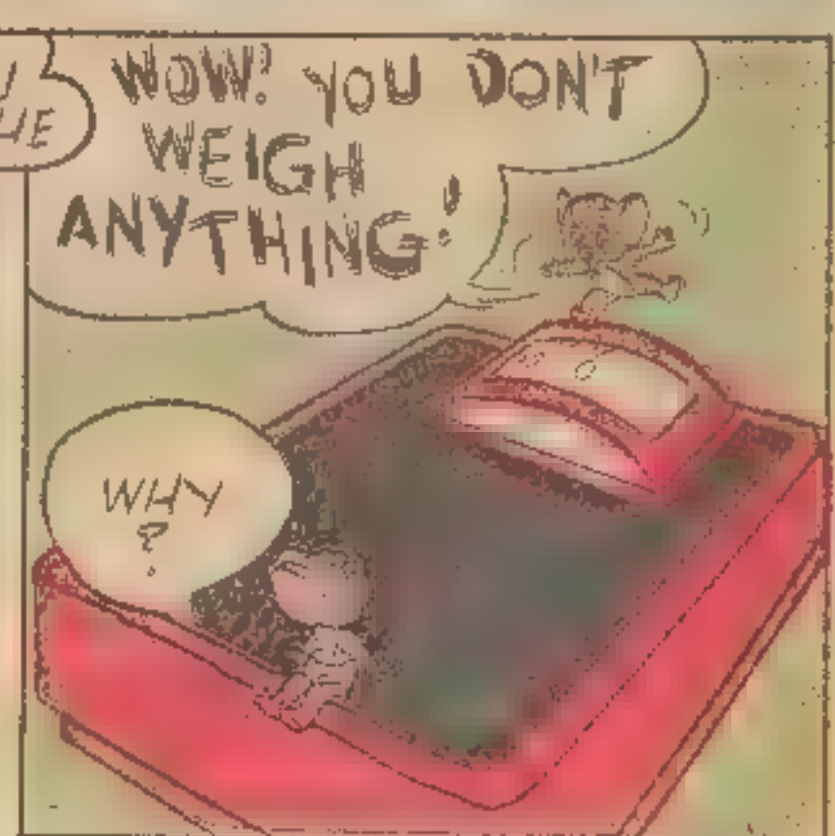

WE CAN'T STAY HERE... WE GOTTA GO OUT AN' RUSTLE UP SOME GRUB!
I'M SO WEAK I CAN'T MOVE.

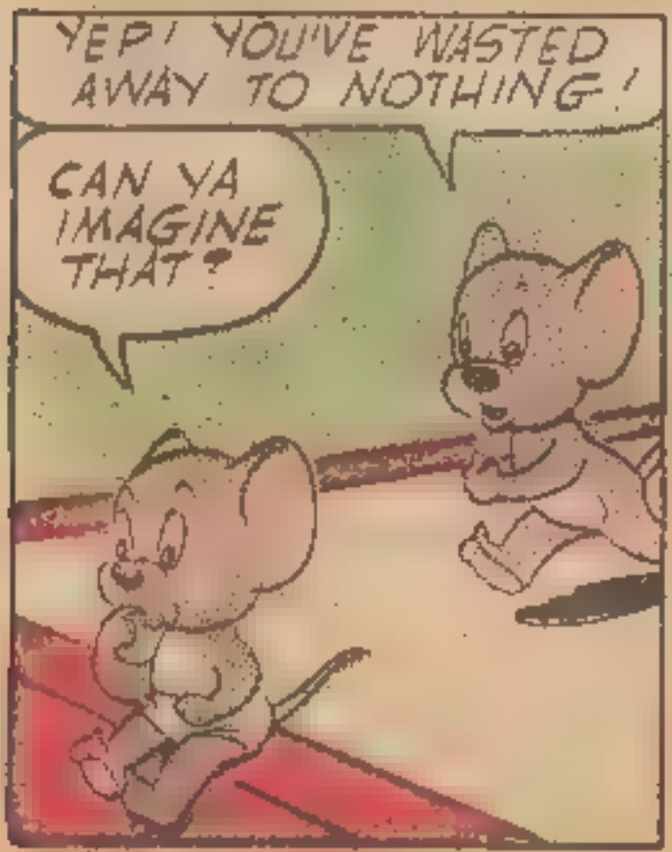

HERE! GET ON MY BACK... I'LL CARRY YOU!
NO! S-SAVE YOURSELF, JERRY I CAN'T GO ON!

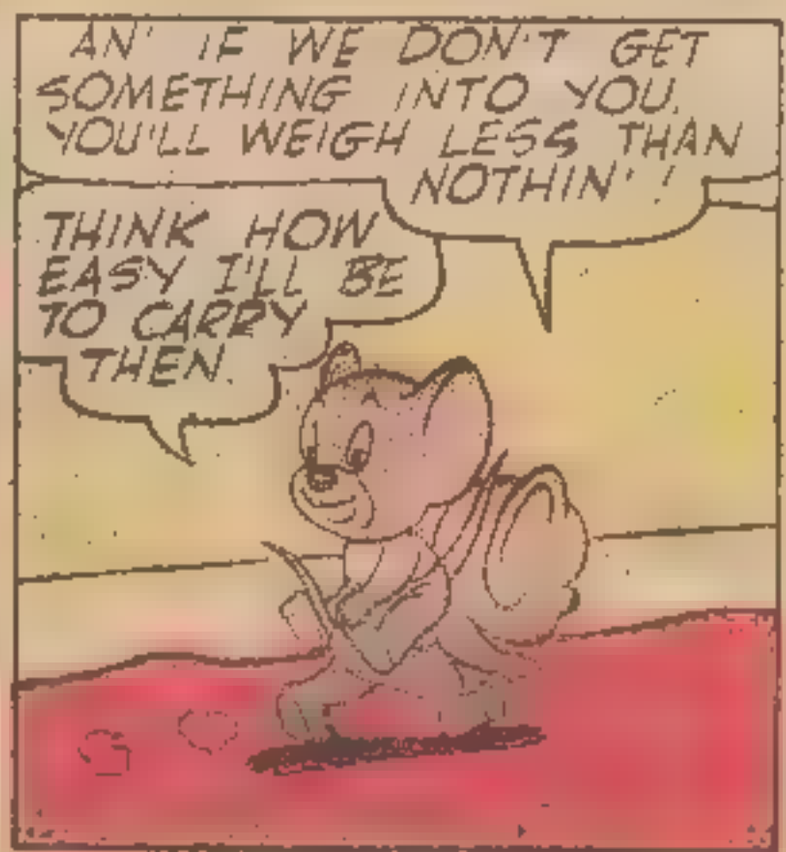

C'MON! CLIMB ON!
WELL... ALL RIGHT!

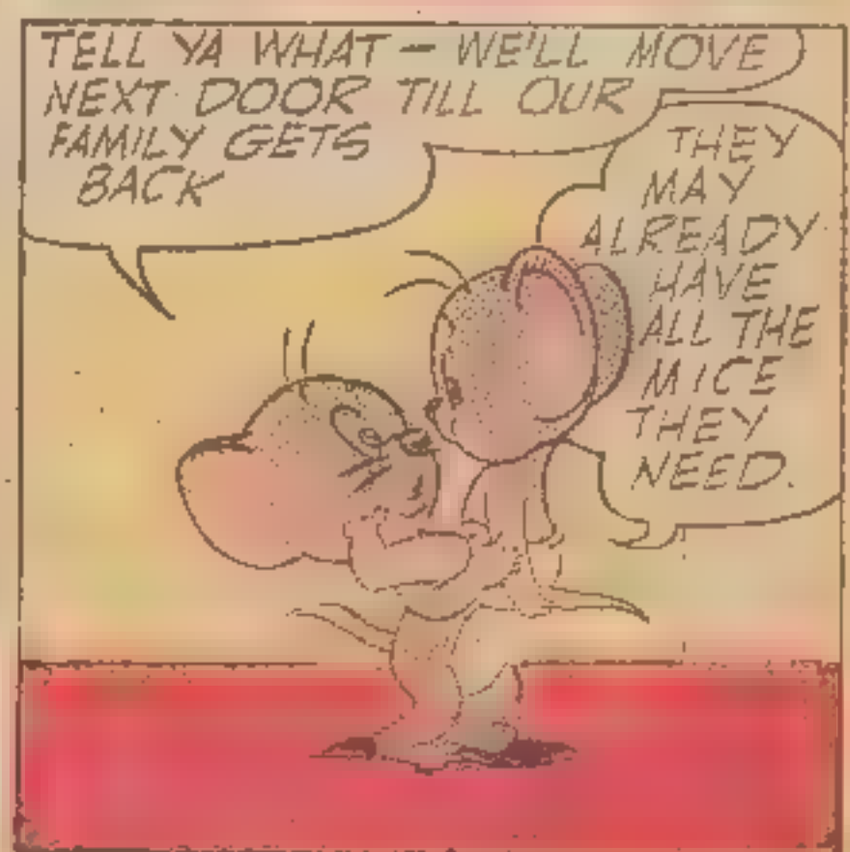

YOU SURE ARE HEAVY FOR A GUY WHO'S STARVIN' TO DEATH.
I'VE LOST A LOTTA WEIGHT!


I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU A WEIGH ON THE BATHROOM SCALES.
I FEEL SO WEAK AND HELPLESS!

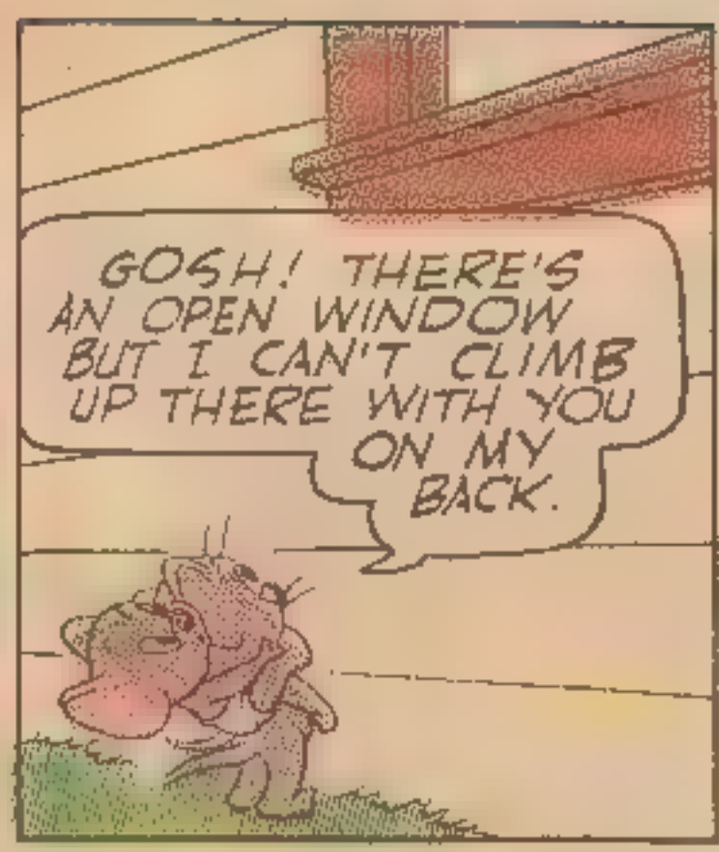

WOW! YOU DON'T WEIGH ANYTHING!
WHY?

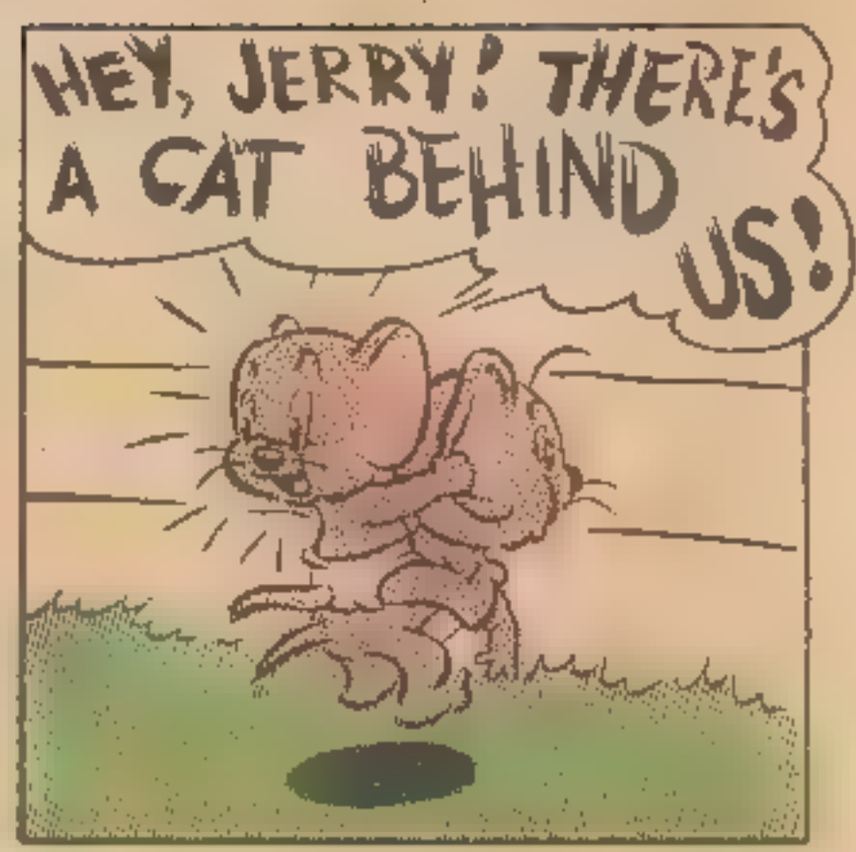

YEP! YOU'VE WASTED AWAY TO NOTHING!
CAN YA IMAGINE THAT?

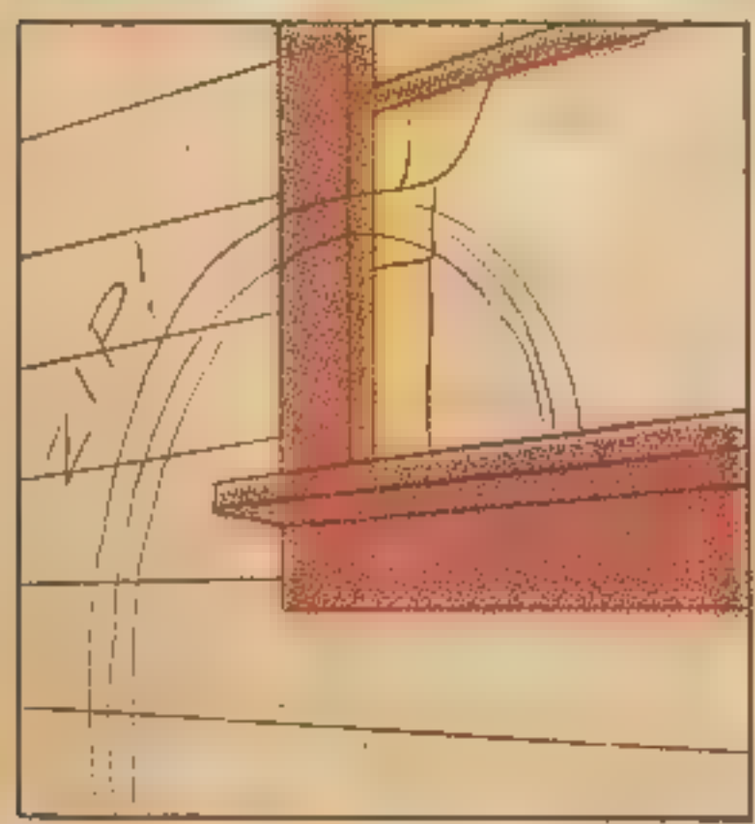

AN' IF WE DON'T GET SOMETHING INTO YOU, YOU'LL WEIGH LESS THAN NOTHIN'!
THINK HOW EASY I'LL BE TO CARRY THEN.

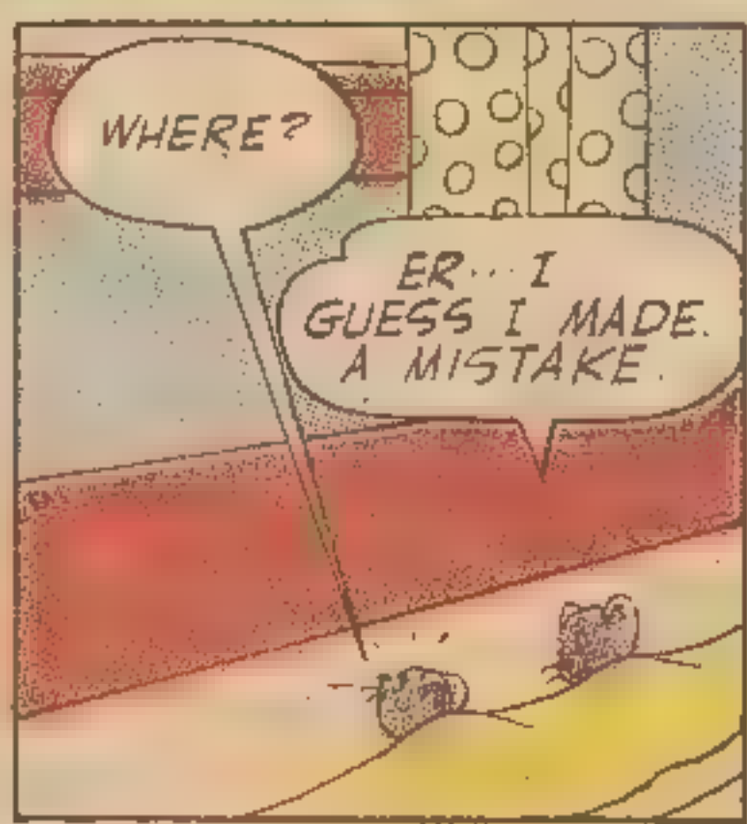

TELL YA WHAT — WE'LL MOVE NEXT DOOR TILL OUR FAMILY GETS BACK
THEY MAY ALREADY HAVE ALL THE MICE THEY NEED.

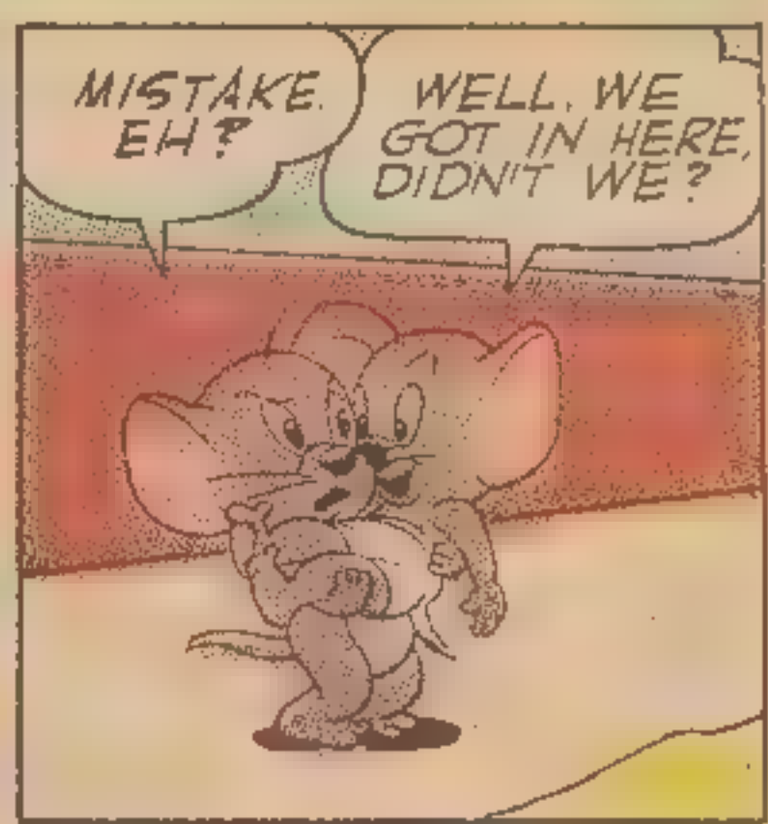
I DON'T THINK SO. THEY DON'T HAVE A CAT!
THEY'LL NEED ONE PRETTY SOON.

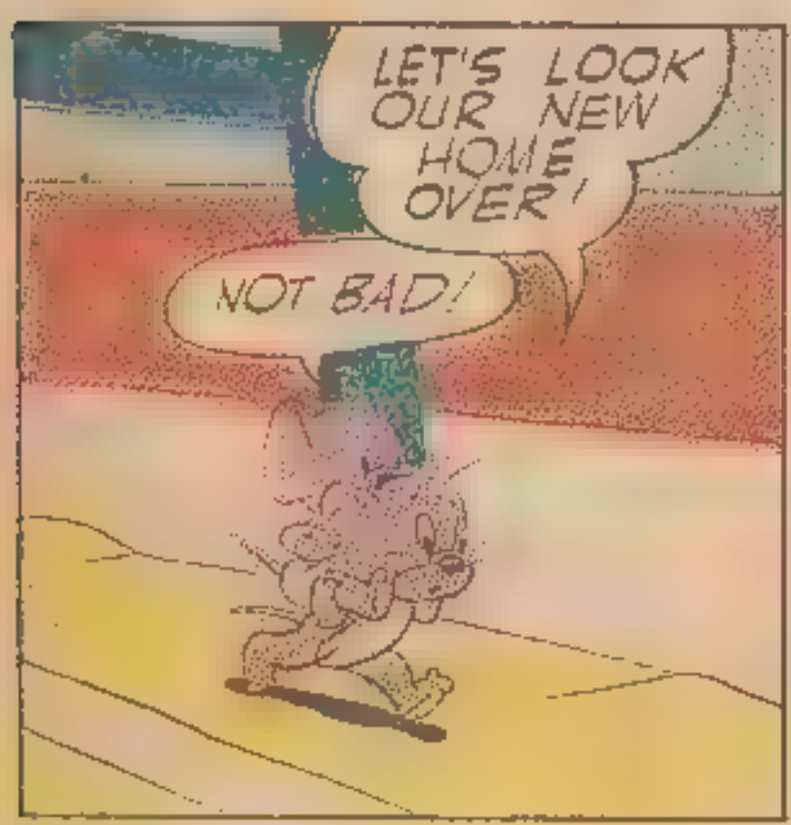

GOSH! THERE'S AN OPEN WINDOW BUT I CAN'T CLIMB UP THERE WITH YOU ON MY BACK.

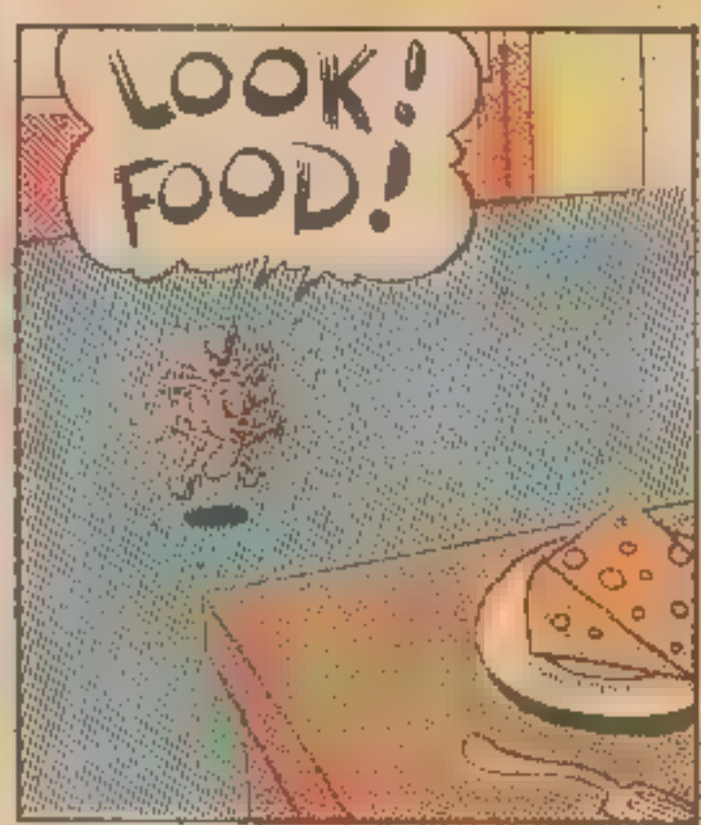

HEY, JERRY! THERE'S A CAT BEHIND US!

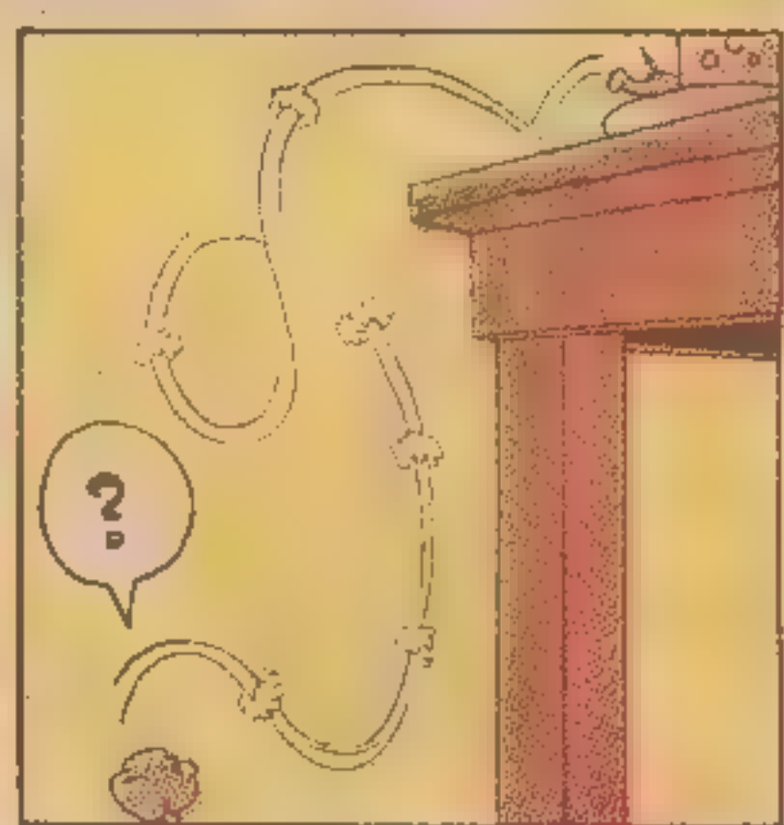



WHERE?
ER... I GUESS I MADE A MISTAKE.

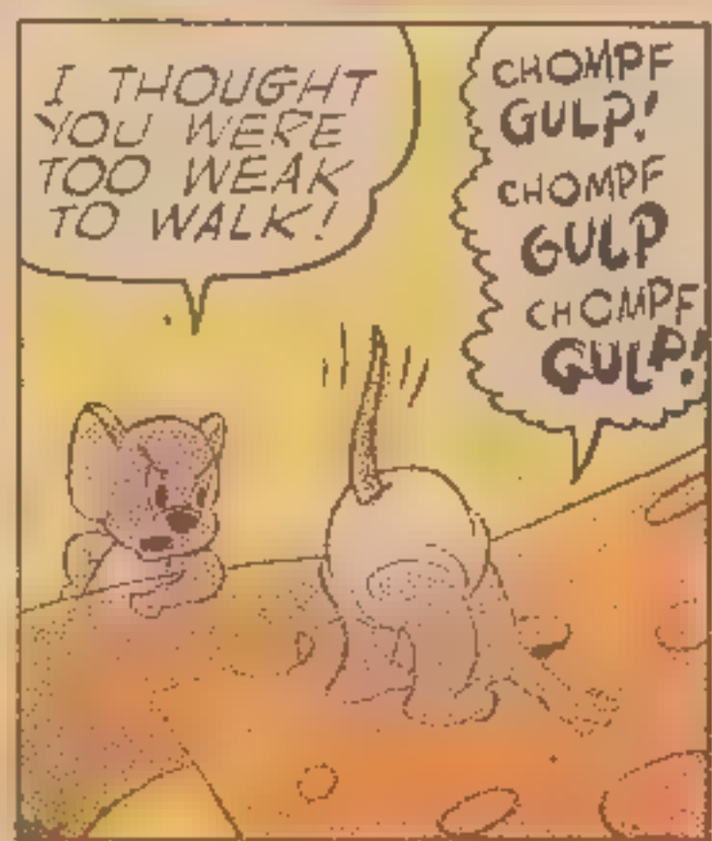

MISTAKE, EH?
WELL, WE GOT IN HERE, DIDN'T WE?

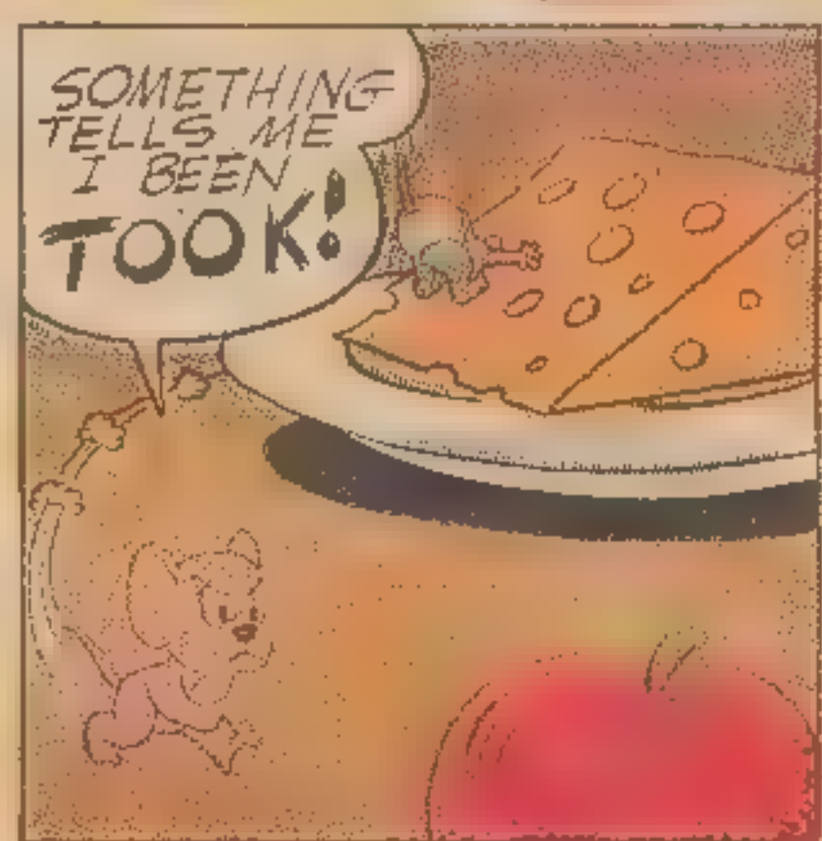

LET'S LOOK OUR NEW HOME OVER!
NOT BAD!

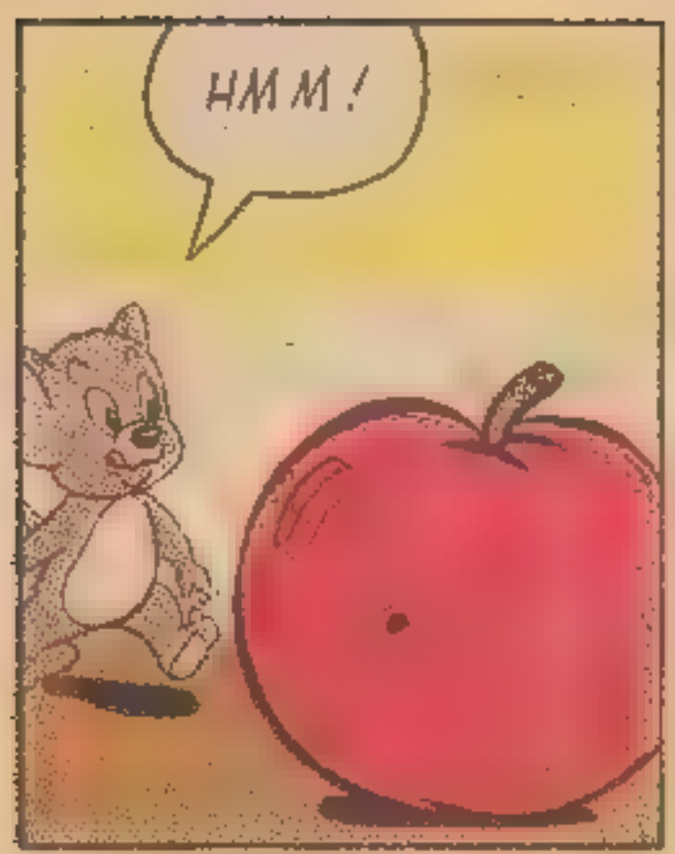

LOOK! FOOD!

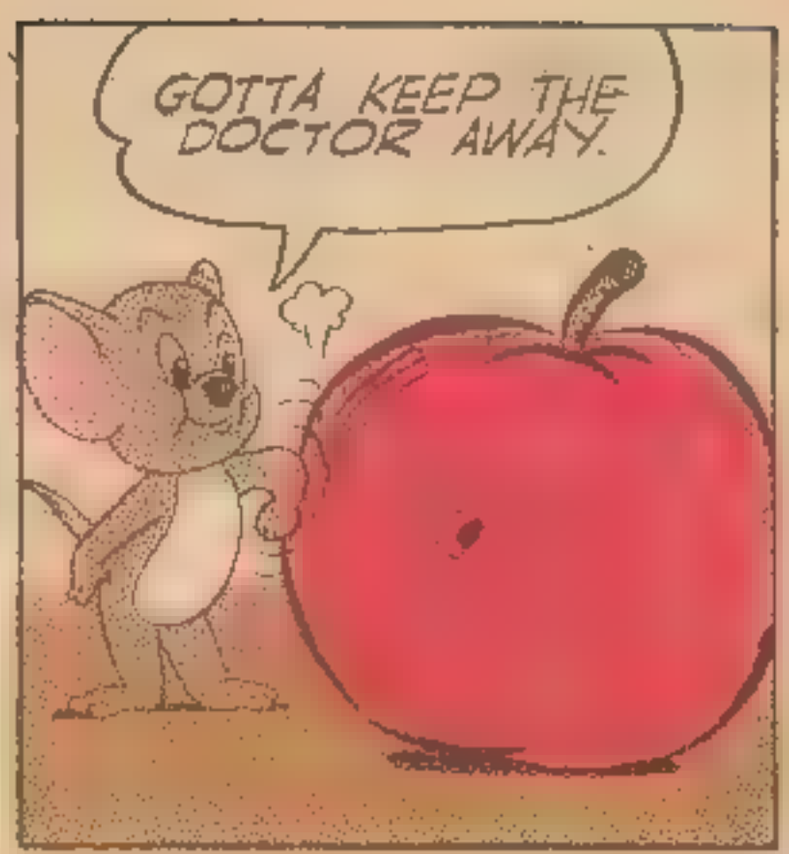

?

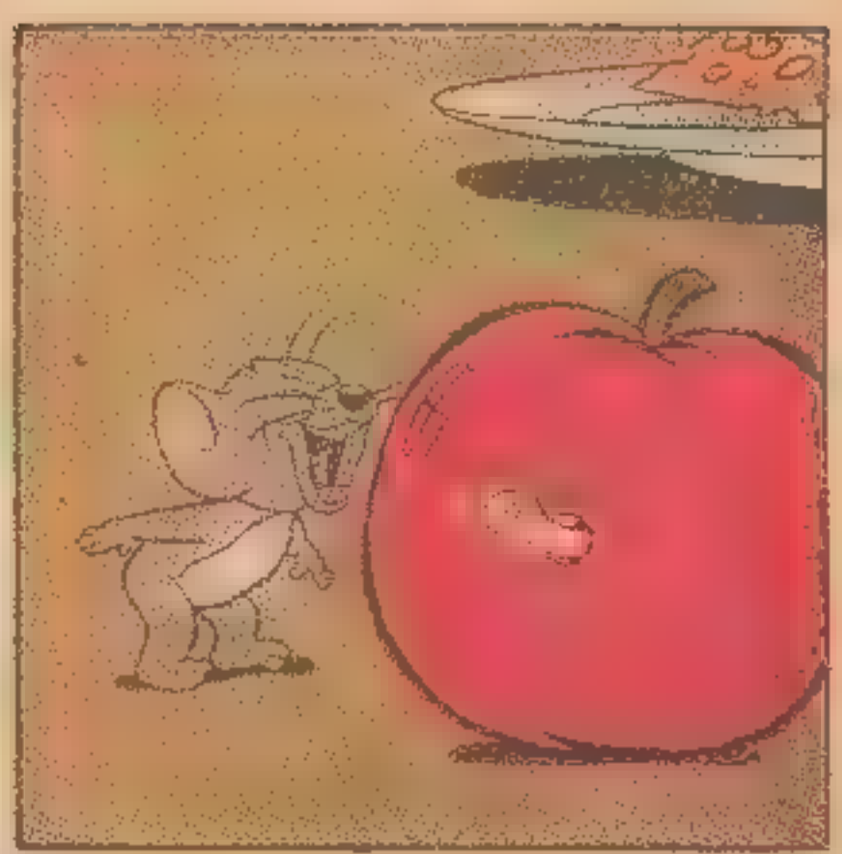
SAY JUST A DANGED MINUTE!
CHOMPF CHOFF CHOFF CHOFF GULP

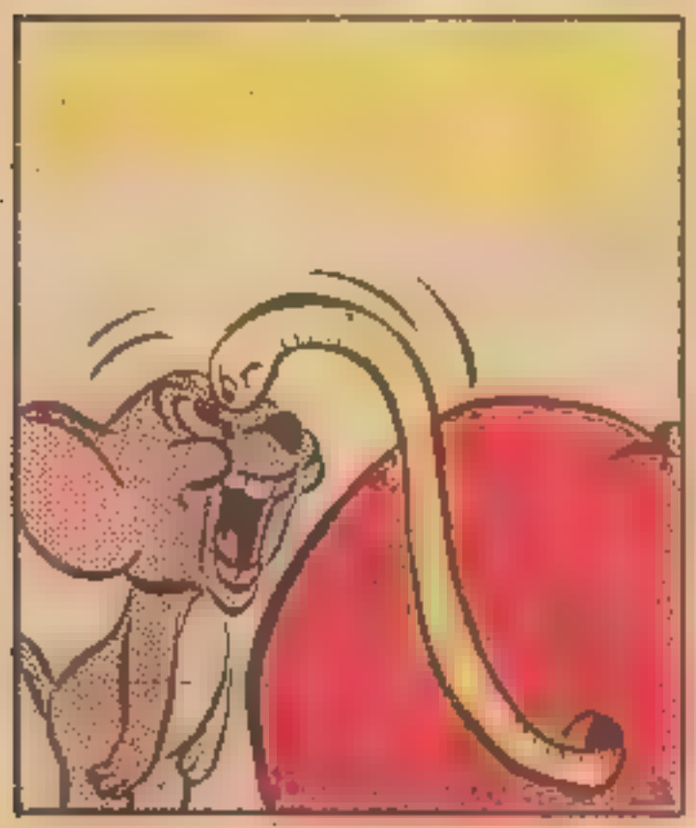

I THOUGHT YOU WERE TOO WEAK TO WALK!
CHOMPF GULP! CHOMPF GULP CHOMPF GULP!


SOMETHING TELLS ME I BEEN TOOK!

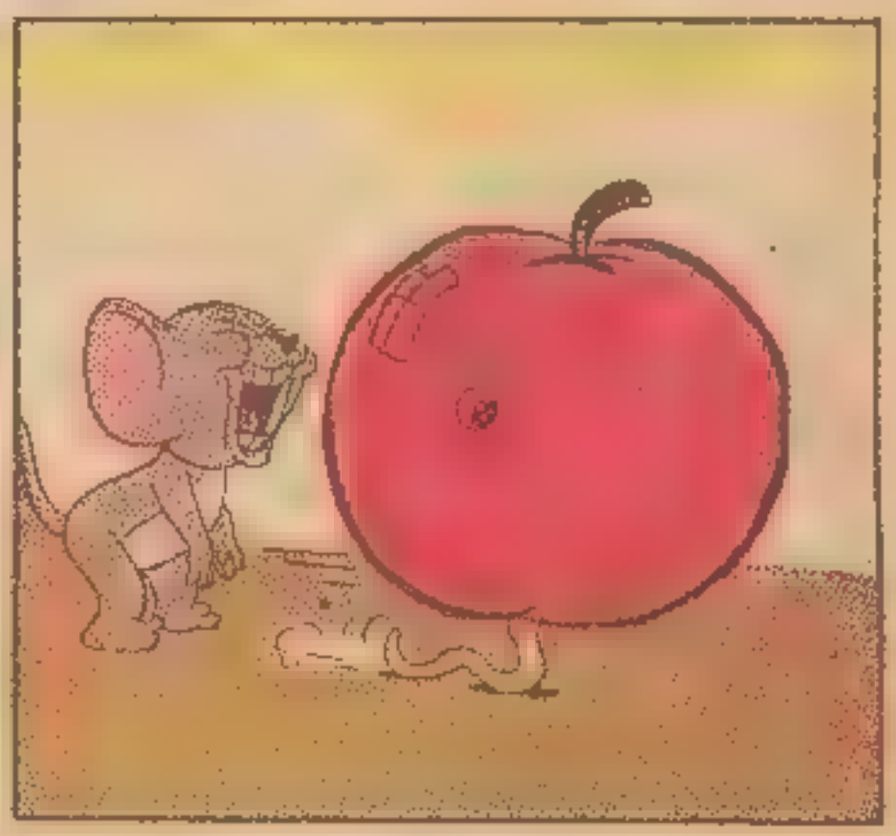

HMM!

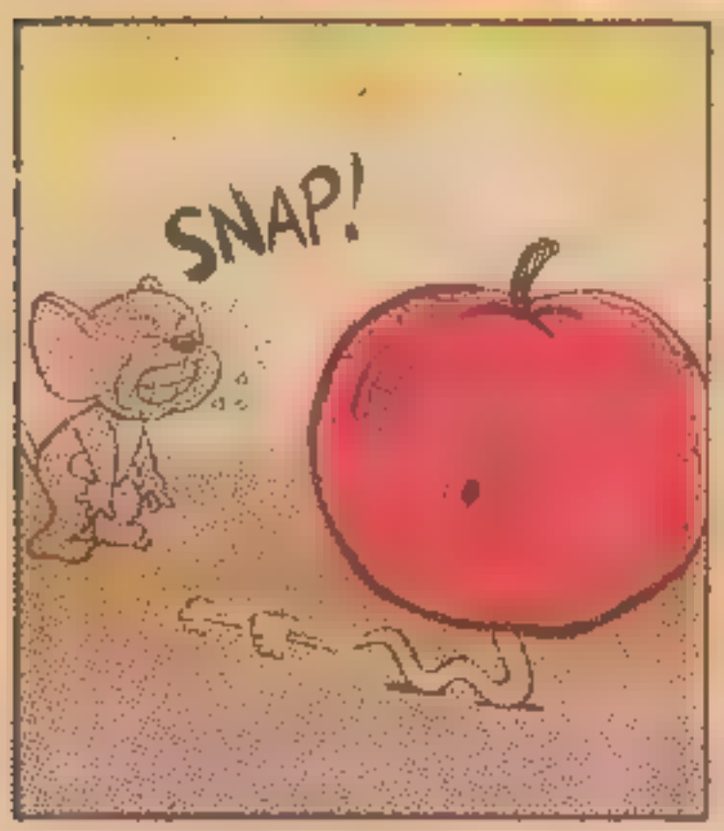

GOTTA KEEP THE DOCTOR AWAY.

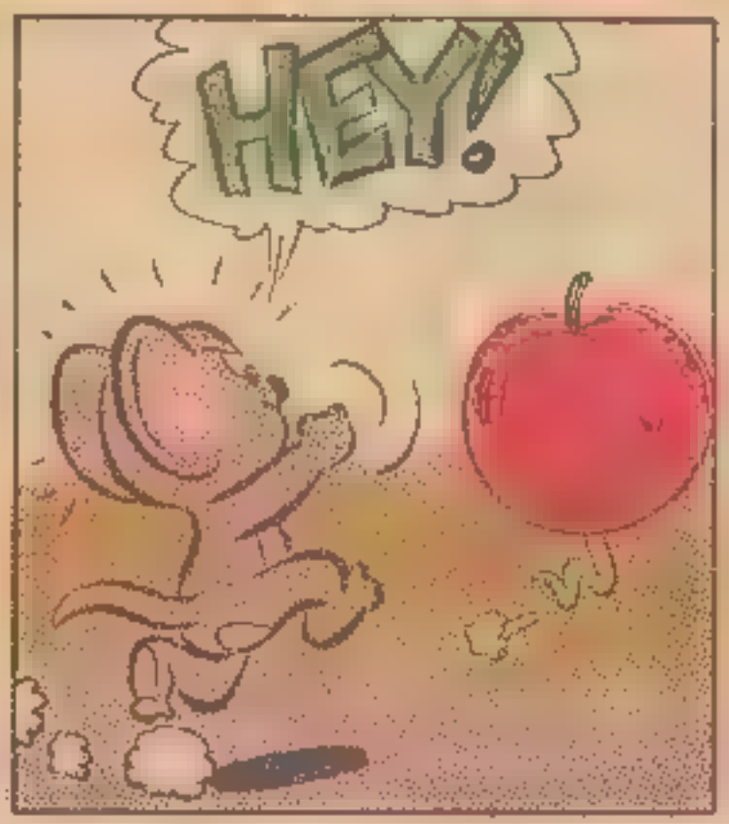


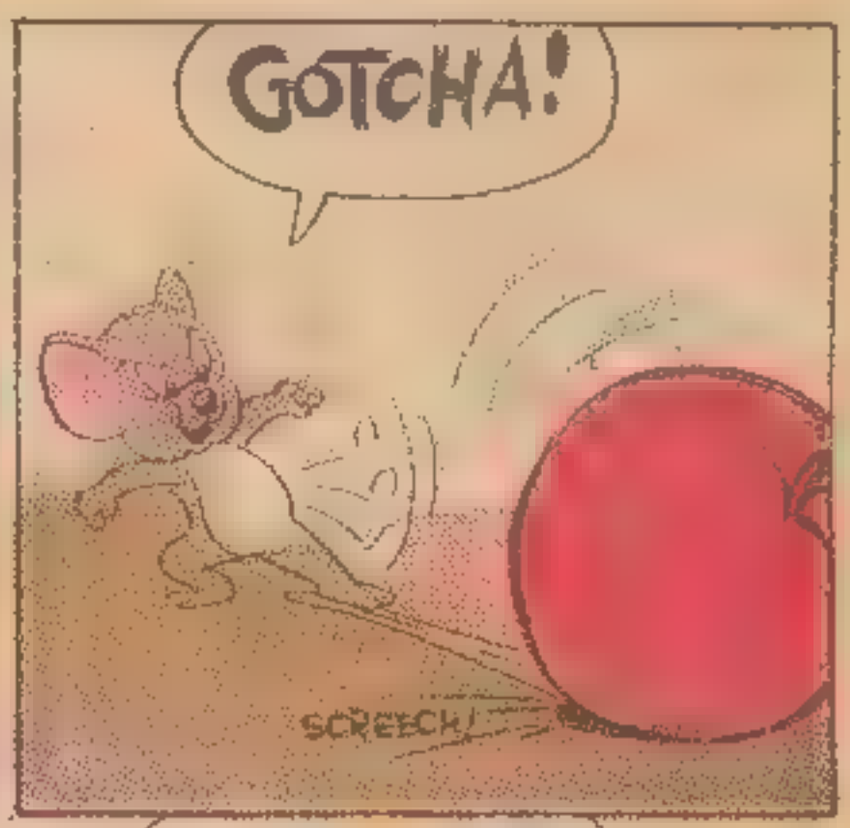


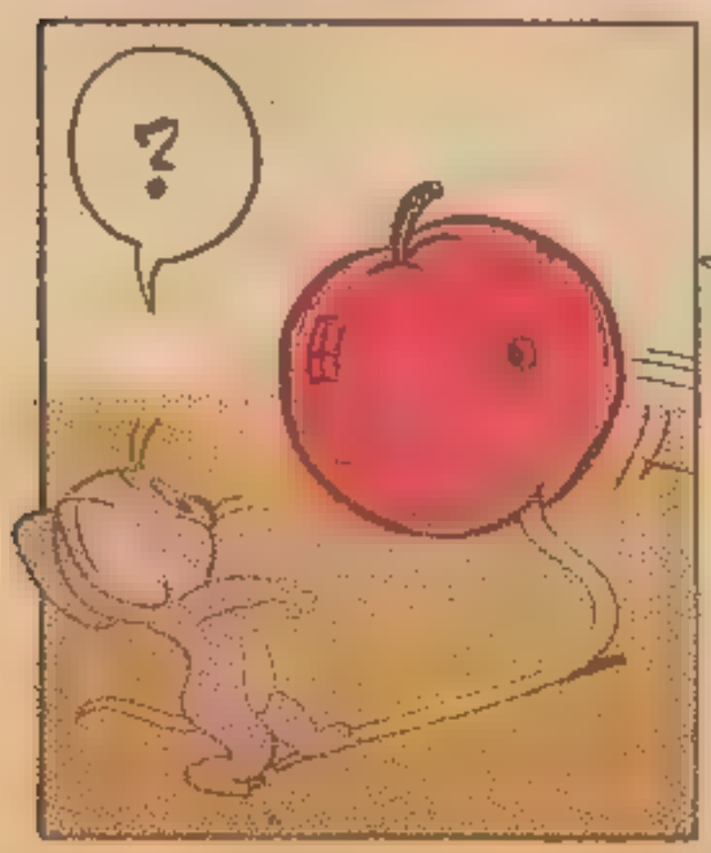
GIT AWAY!




SNAP!


HEY!


GOTCHA!
SCREECH!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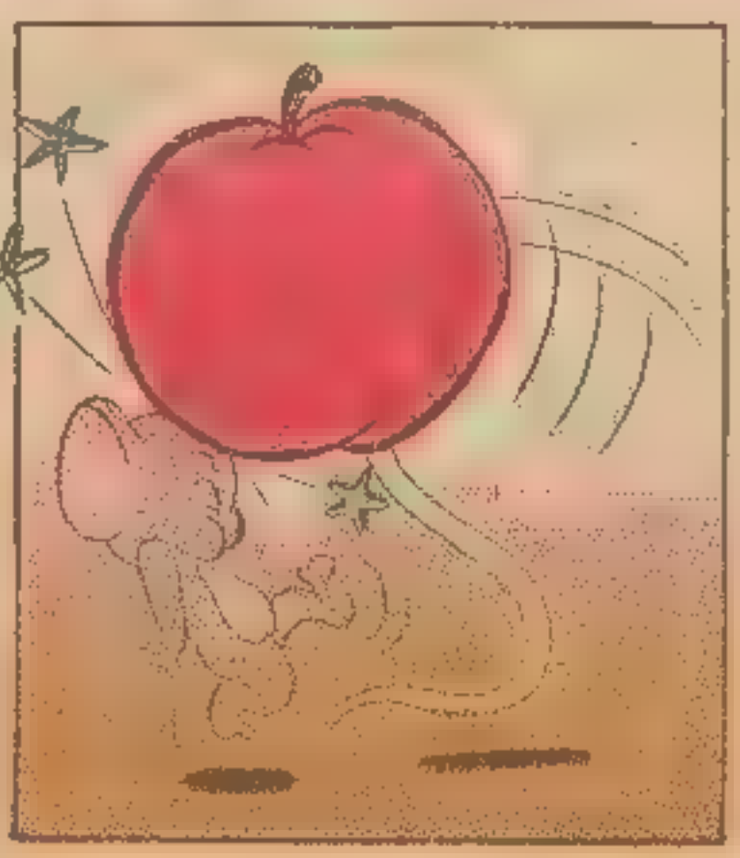
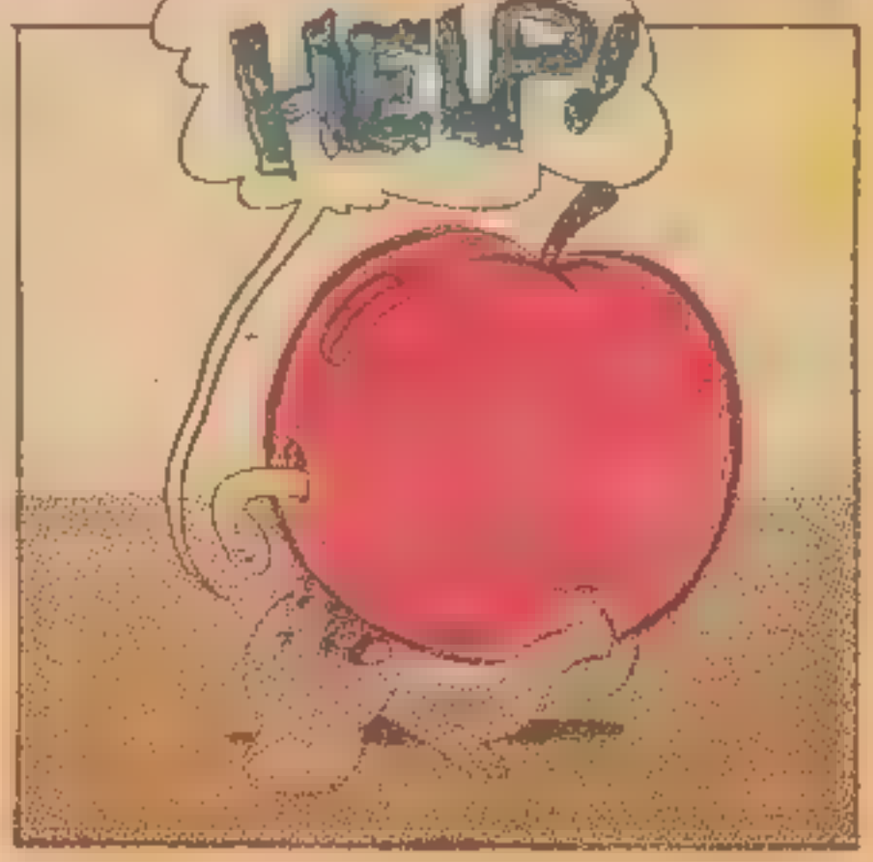
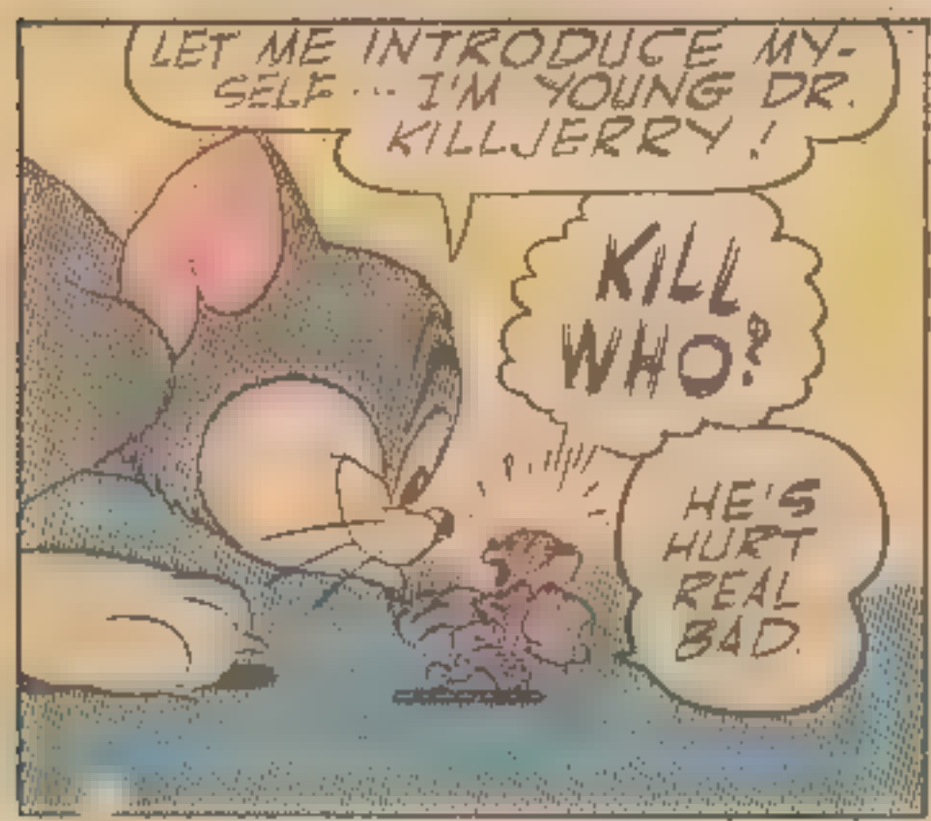


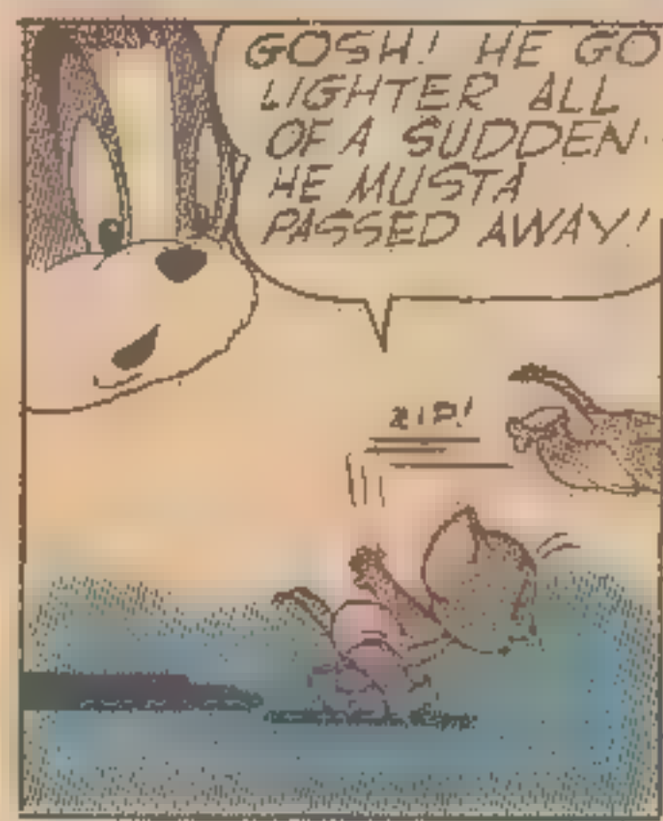

HELP!

SAY! I'M THE ONE WHOSE SUPPOSED TO ALWAYS GET IN TROUBLE!
HELP! I NEED A DOCTOR!

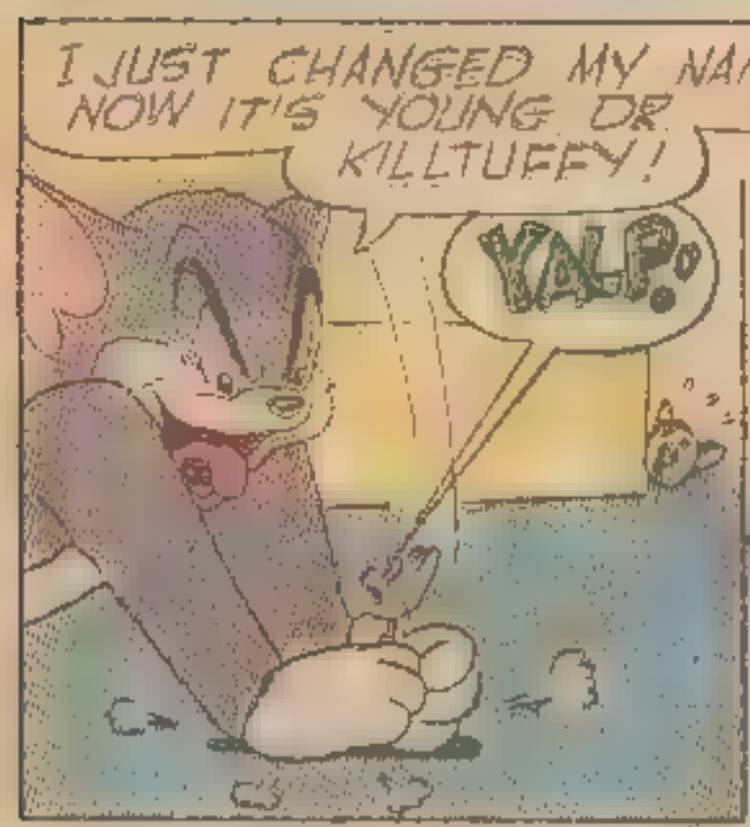
GET ME TO A DOC, QUICK!
OKAY, JERRY!

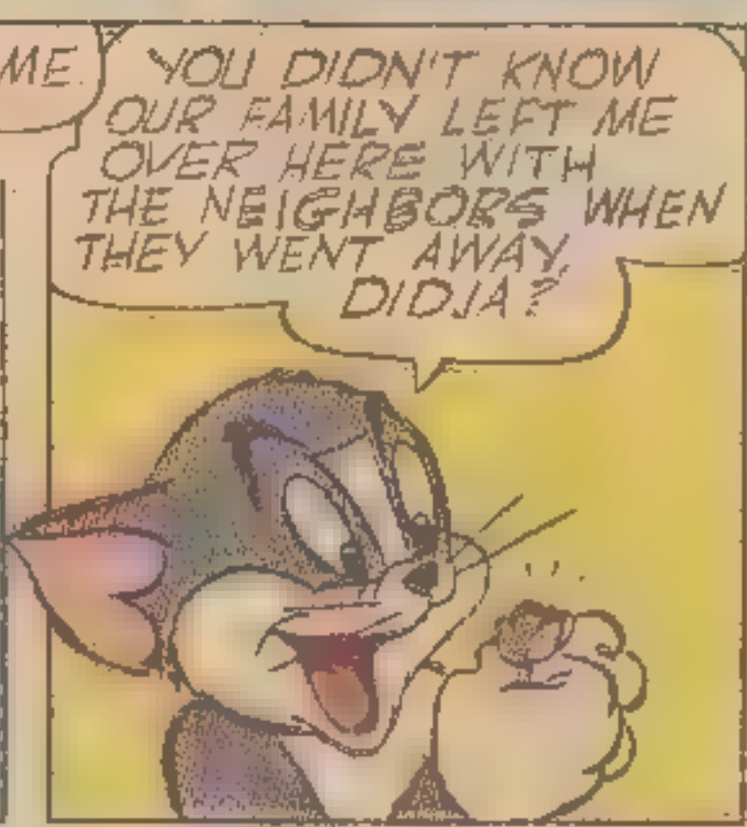
DID I HEAR SOMEONE CALL FOR A DOCTOR?
YES! MY BACK IS BROKEN.
TALKIN' TO HISSELF... I GUESS HE'S DELIRIOUS.

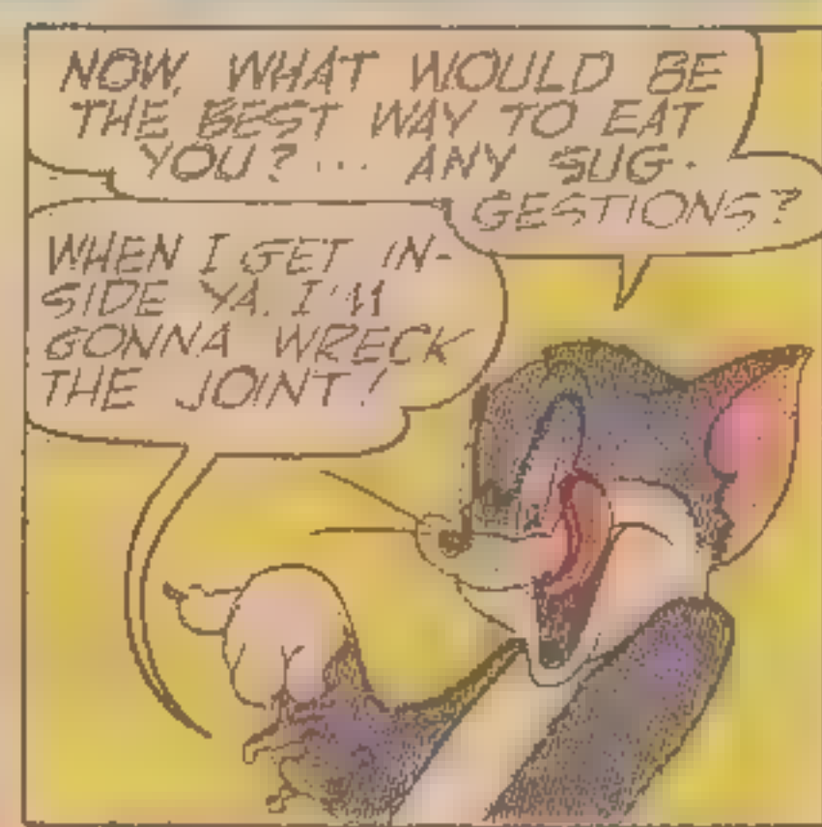

LET ME INTRODUCE MYSELF... I'M YOUNG DR. KILLJERRY!
KILL WHO?
HE'S HURT REAL BAD.

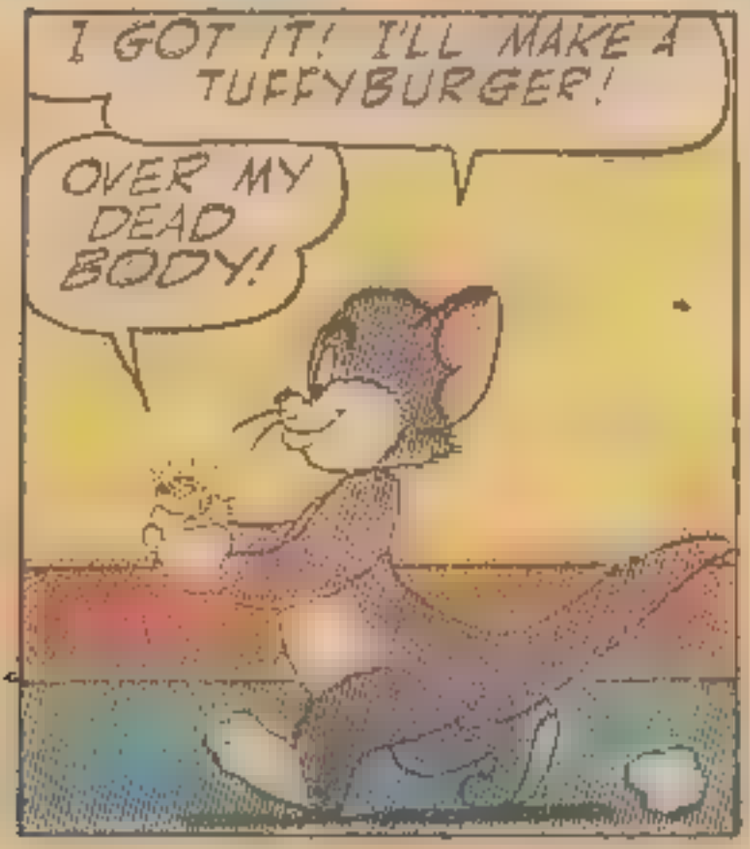

GOSH! HE GOT LIGHTER ALL OF A SUDDEN.. HE MUSTA PASSED AWAY!
ZIP!

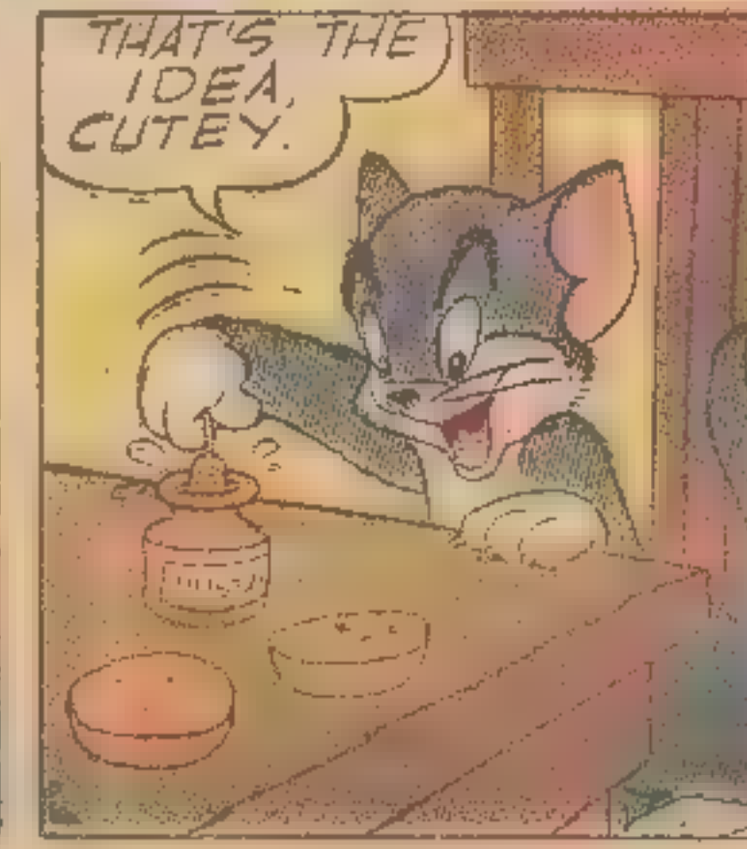
JERRY! JERRY! SPEAK TA ME!
RUN, YA DOPE!!

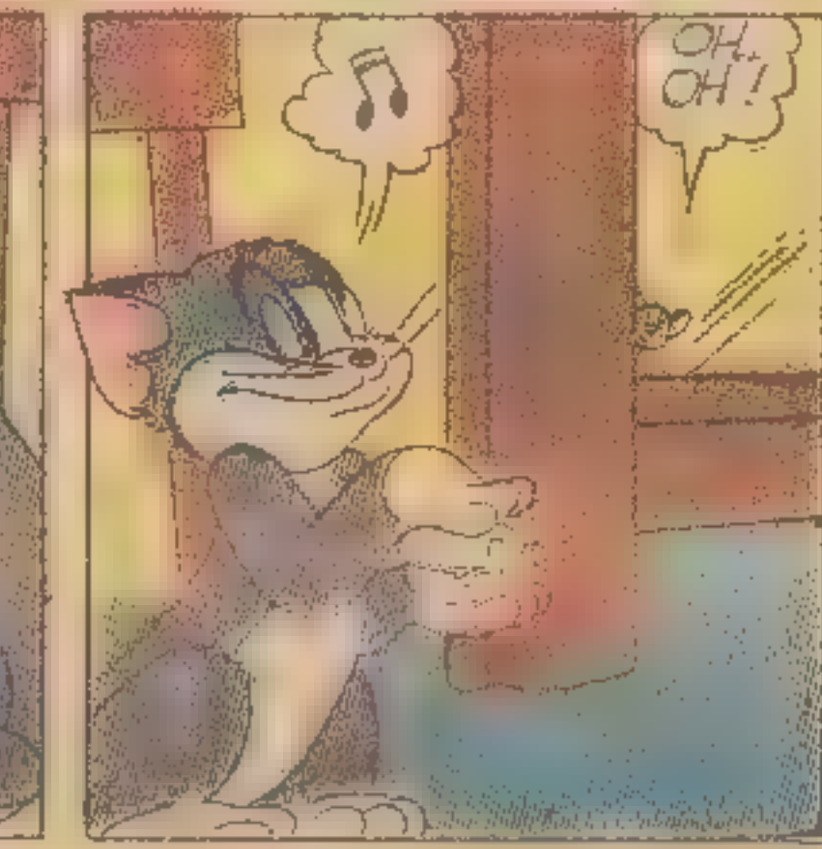

I JUST CHANGED MY NAME. NOW IT'S YOUNG DR. KILLTUFFY!
YALP!

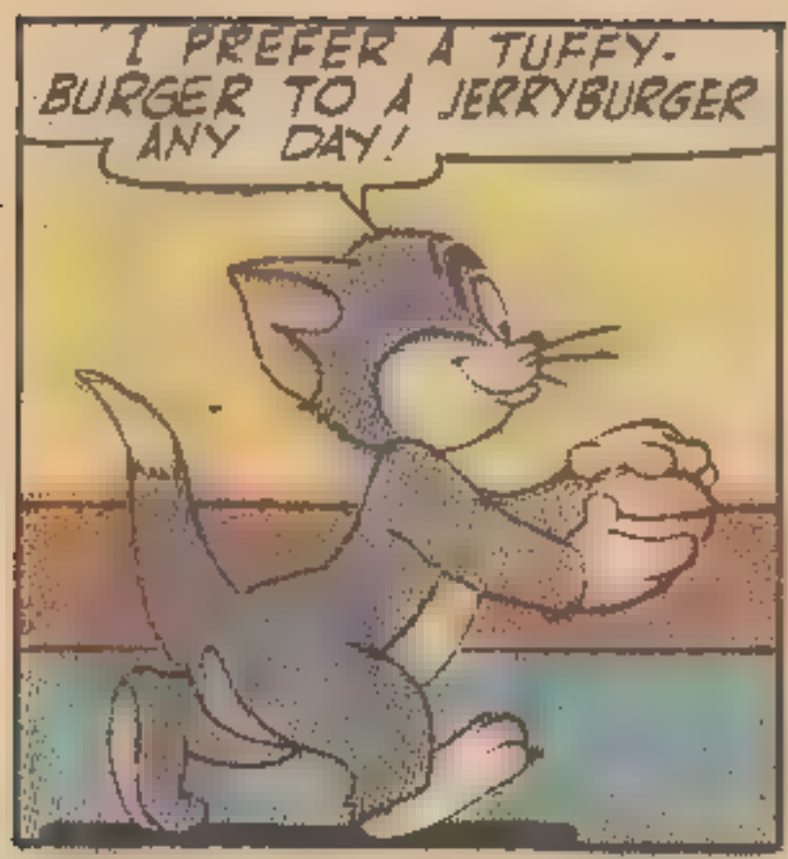

YOU DIDN'T KNOW OUR FAMILY LEFT ME OVER HERE WITH THE NEIGHBORS WHEN THEY WENT AWAY, DIDJA?

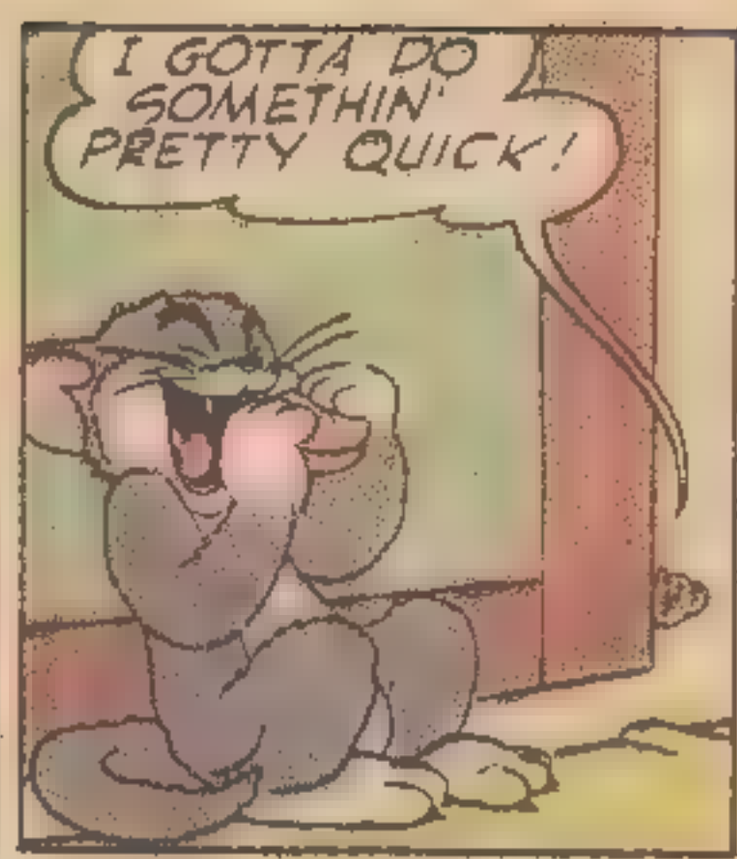

NOW, WHAT WOULD BE THE BEST WAY TO EAT YOU?... ANY SUGGESTIONS?
WHEN I GET INSIDE YA, I'M GONNA WRECK THE JOINT!


I GOT IT! I'LL MAKE A TUFFYBURGER!
OVER MY DEAD BODY!

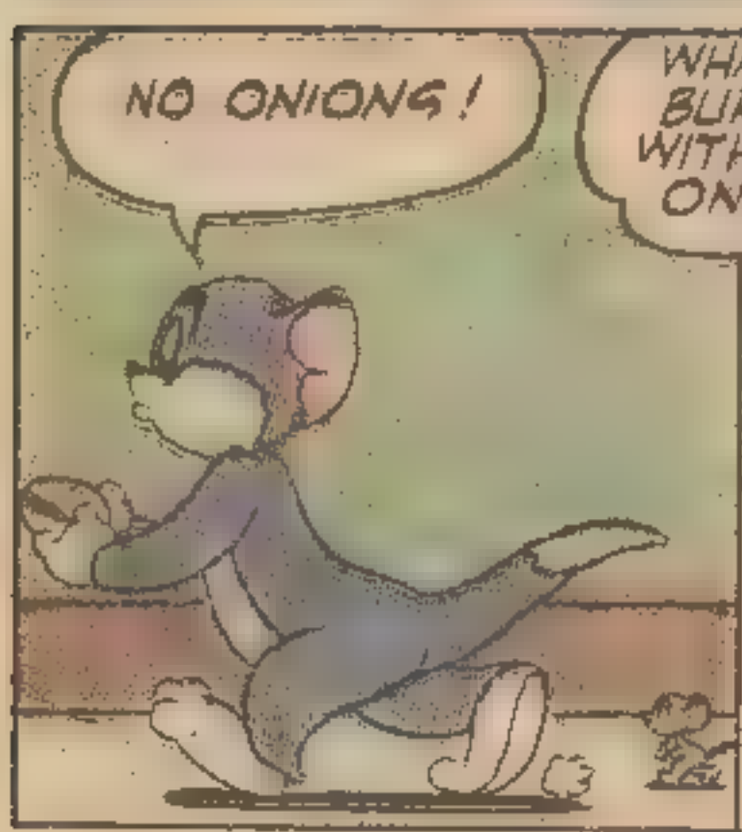

THAT'S THE IDEA, CUTEY.

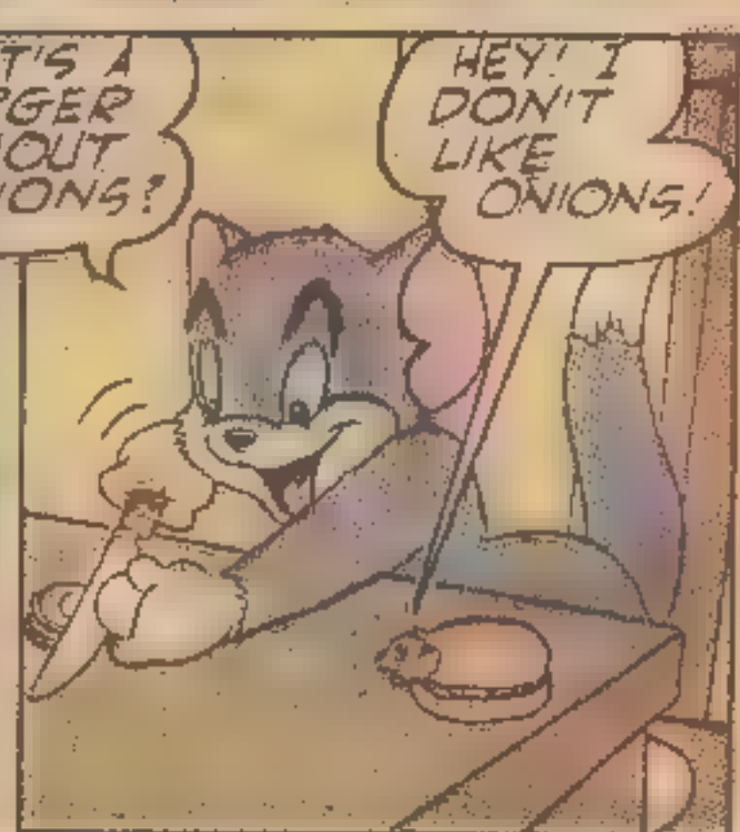

OH, OH!

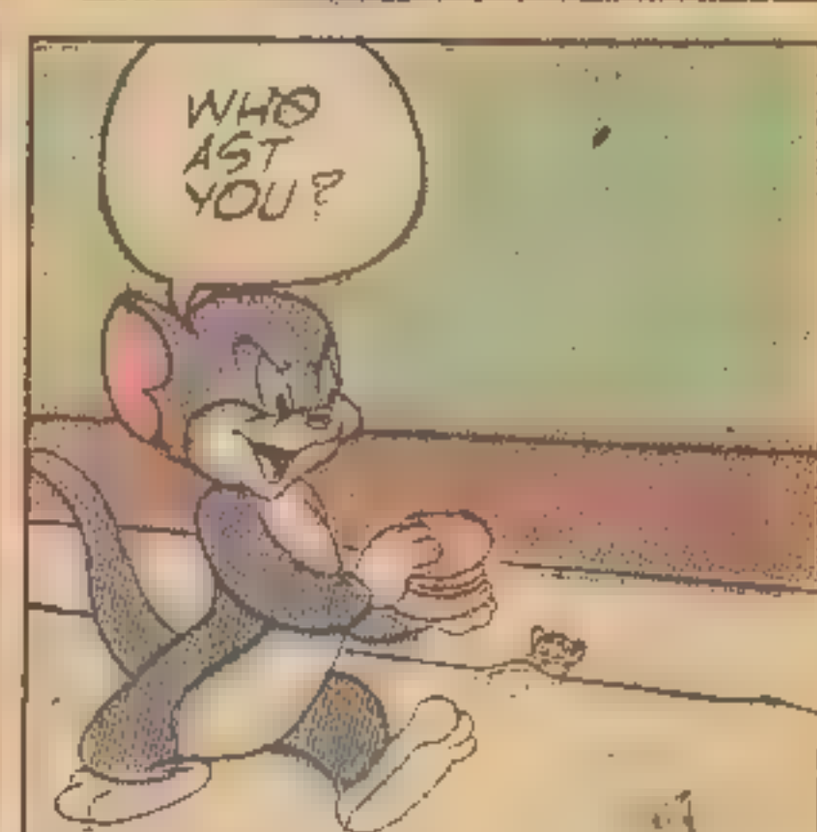

I PREFER A TUFFY-BURGER TO A JERRYBURGER ANY DAY!


I GOTTA DO SOMETHIN' PRETTY QUICK!

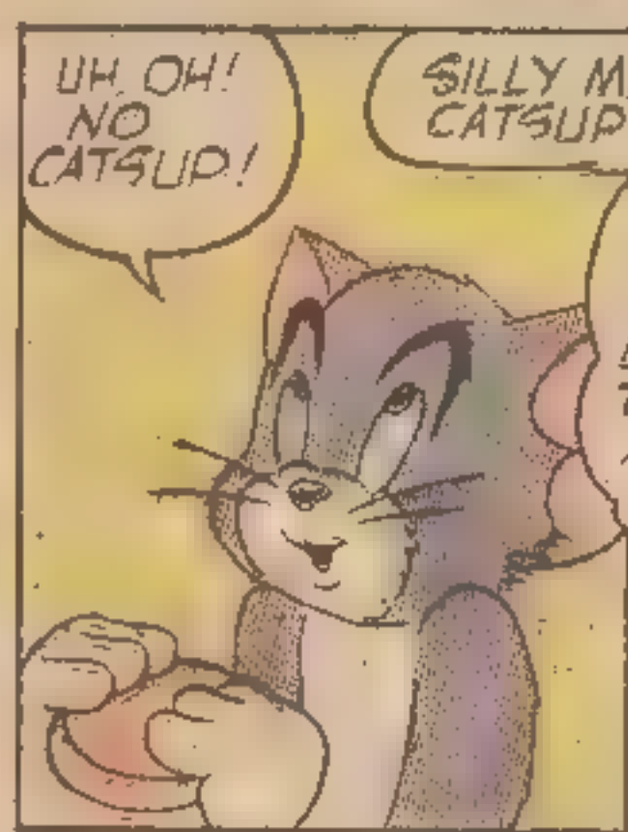
UH, OH!

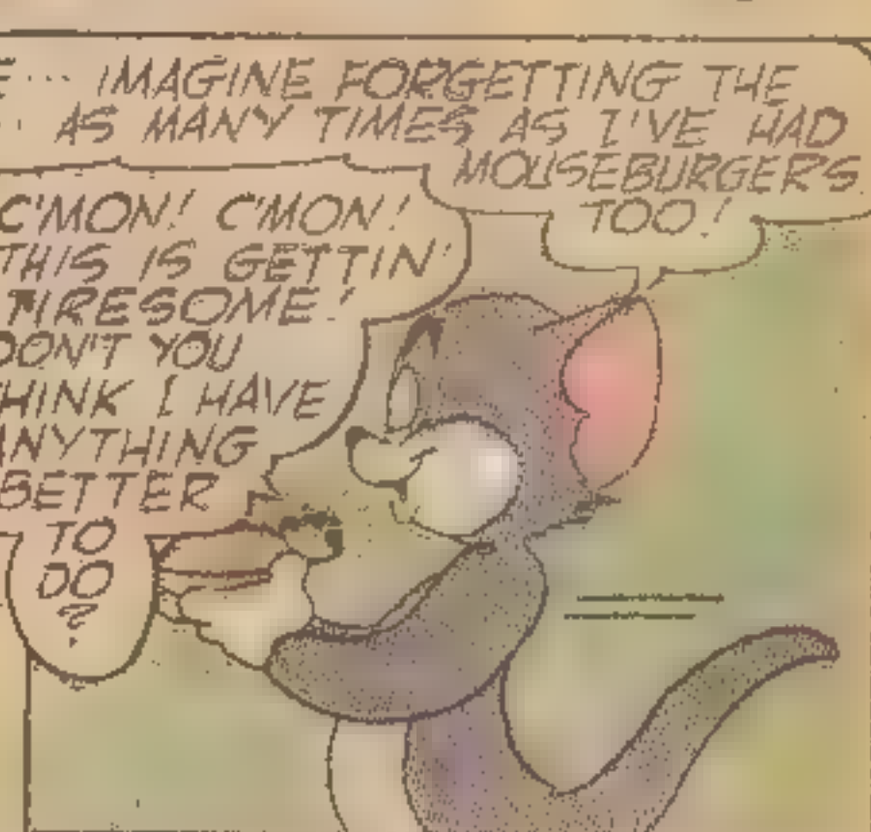

NO ONIONS!
WHAT'S A BURGER WITHOUT ONIONS?


HEY! I DON'T LIKE ONIONS!


WHO AST YOU?

AHHHH!
I GOTTA DO—


UH, OH! NO CATSUP!

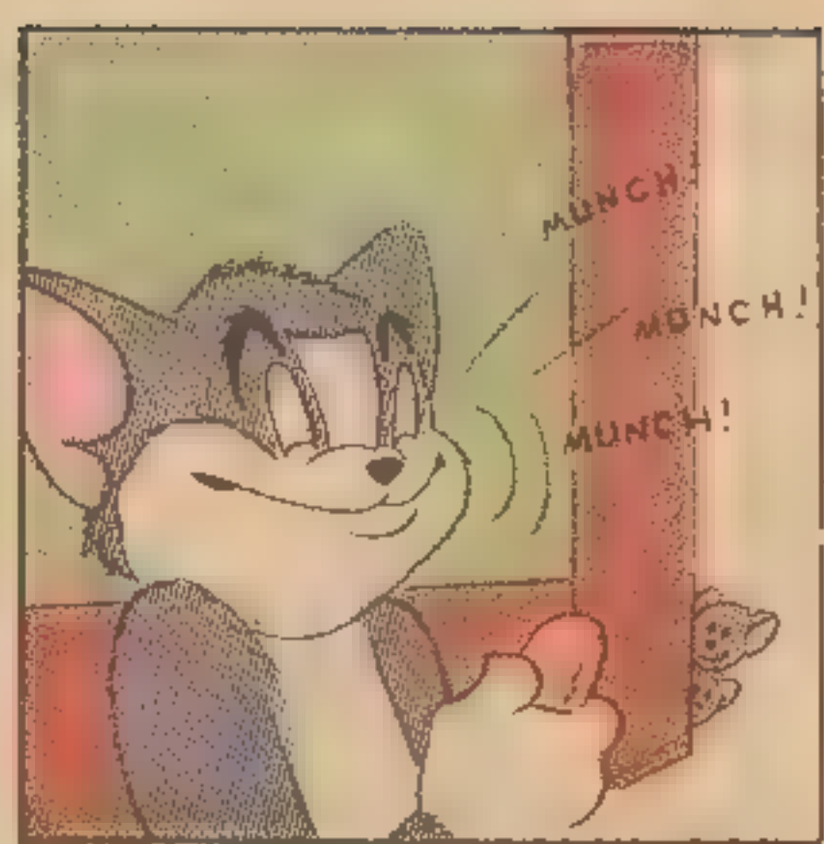

SILLY ME··· IMAGINE FORGETTING THE CATSUP·· AS MANY TIMES AS I'VE HAD MOUSEBURGERS TOO!
C'MON! C'MON! THIS IS GETTIN' TIRESOME! DON'T YOU THINK I HAVE ANYTHING BETTER TO DO?

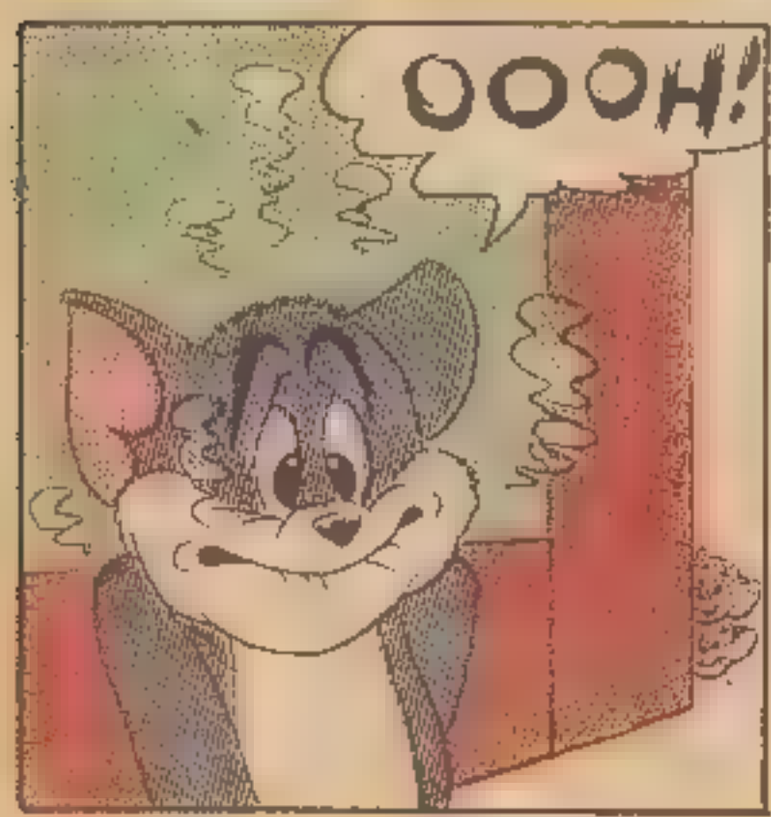
PSST! TUFFY!
CATSU
RED PEPPER

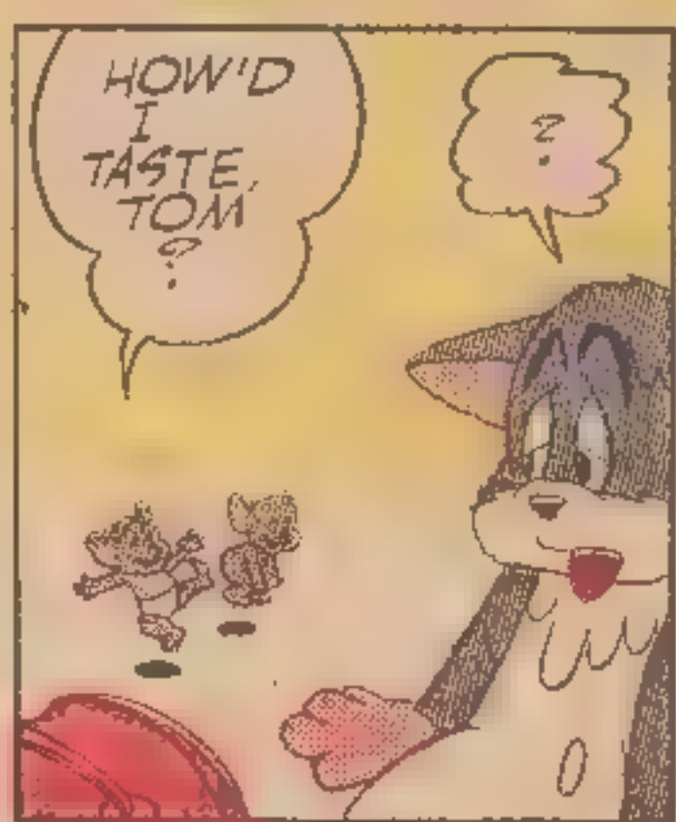
WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL THIS TIME WHILE I BEEN DYIN' A THOUSAND DEATHS?

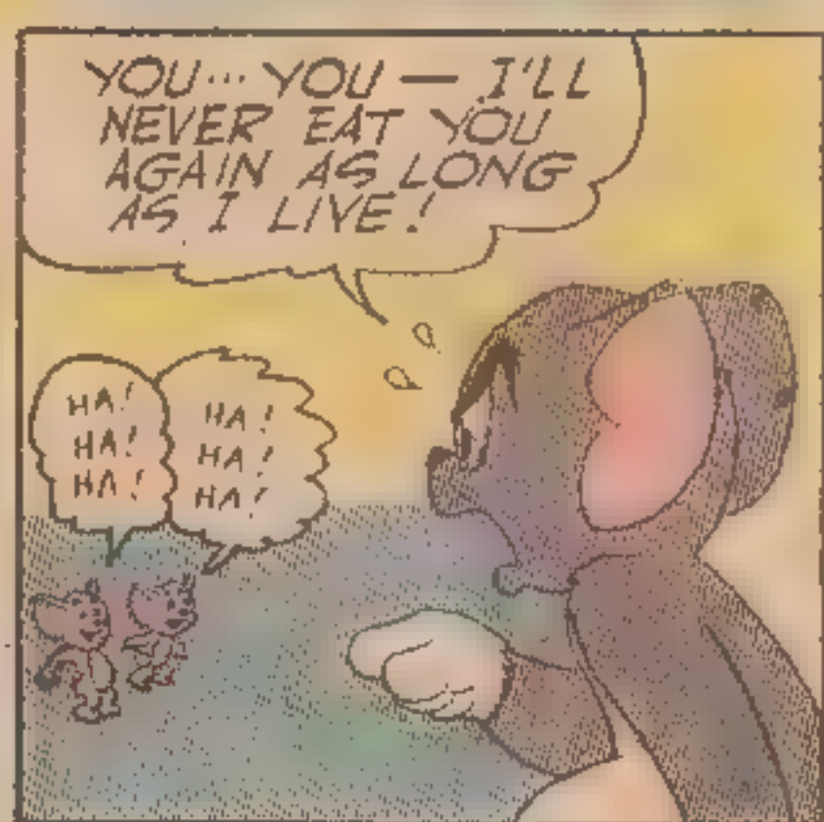
I WAS WAITIN' TO SEE JUST HOW FAR TOM WAS PREPARED TO GO!
RED PEPPER

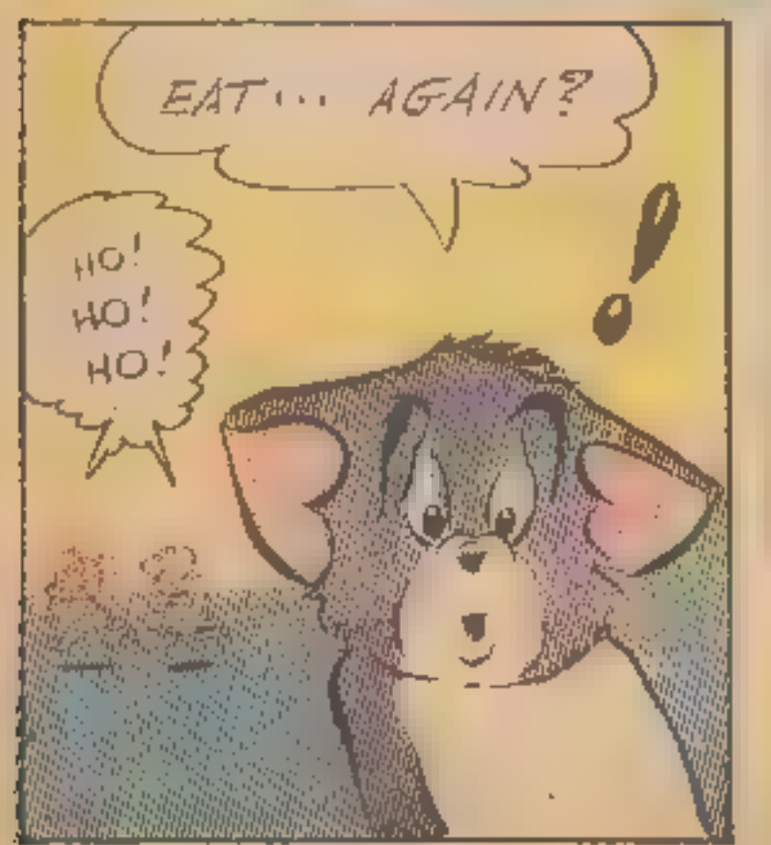
THIS HERE BUR-GER'S GONNA BE A MASTER-PIECE.

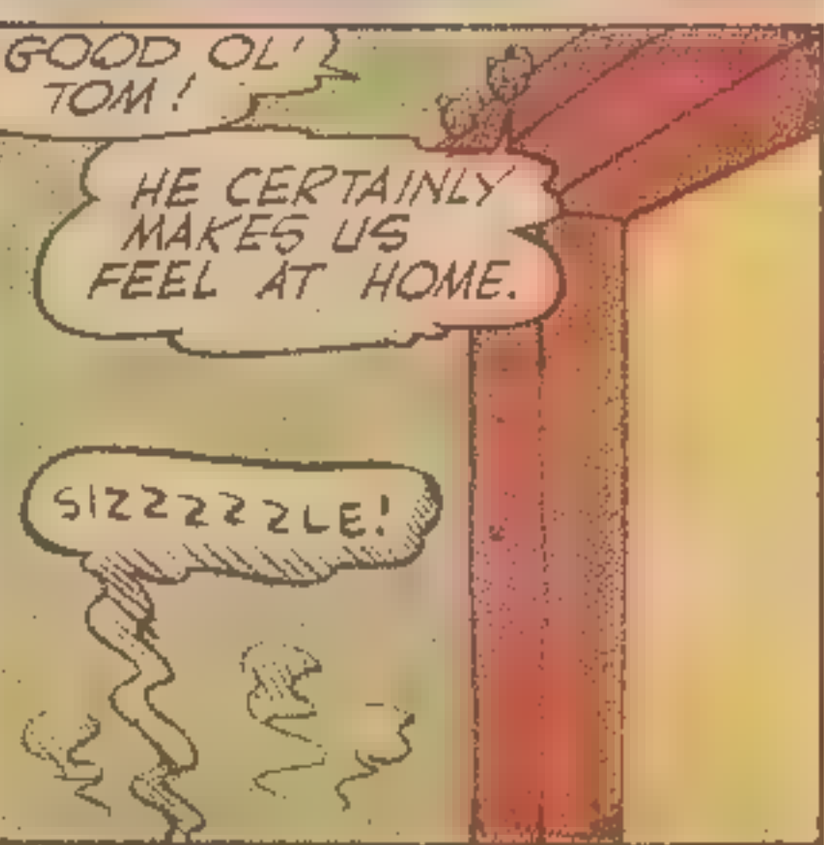






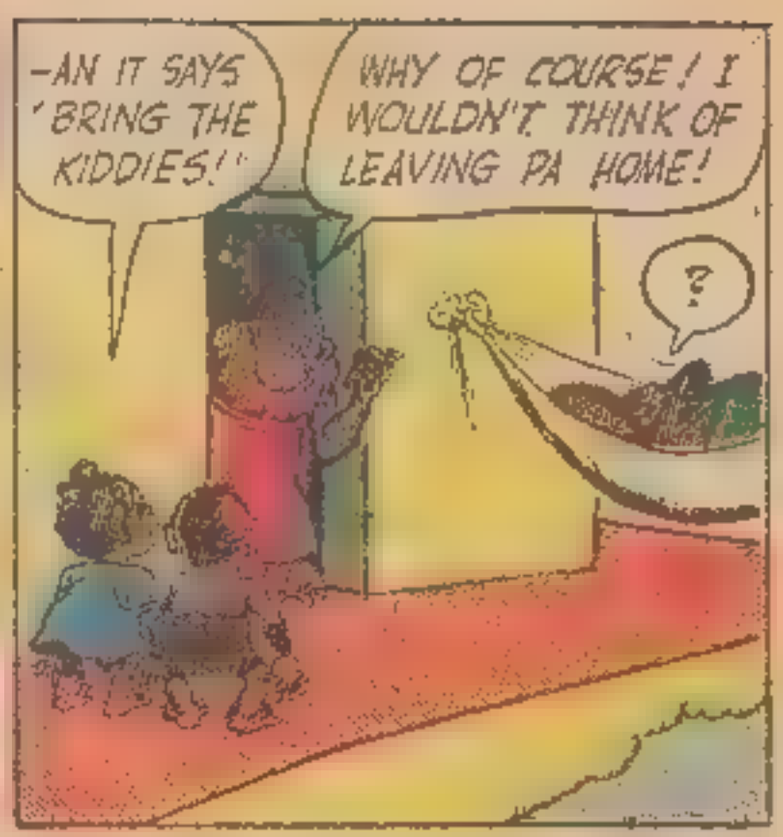


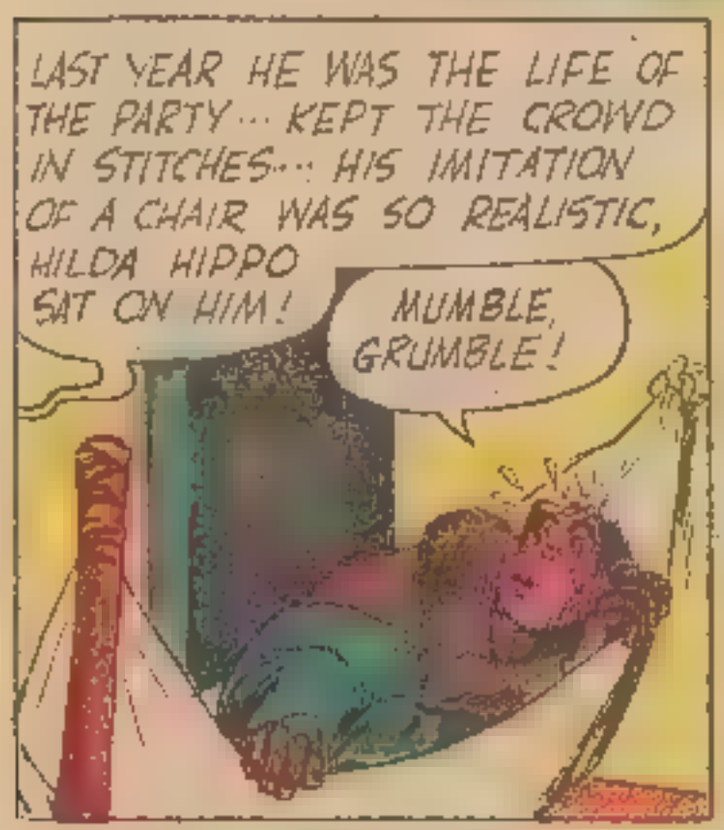


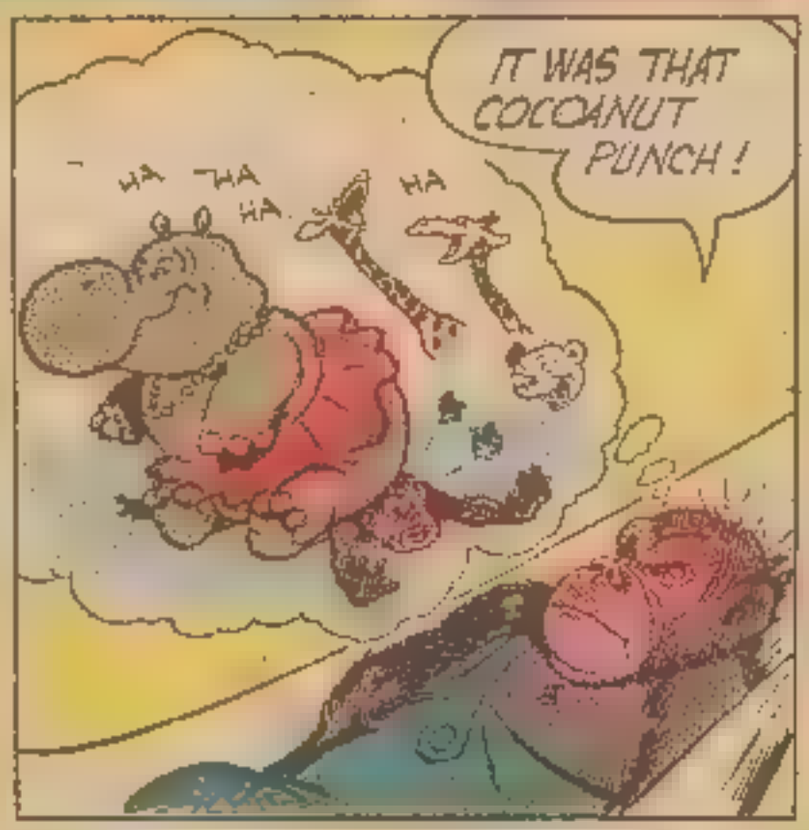


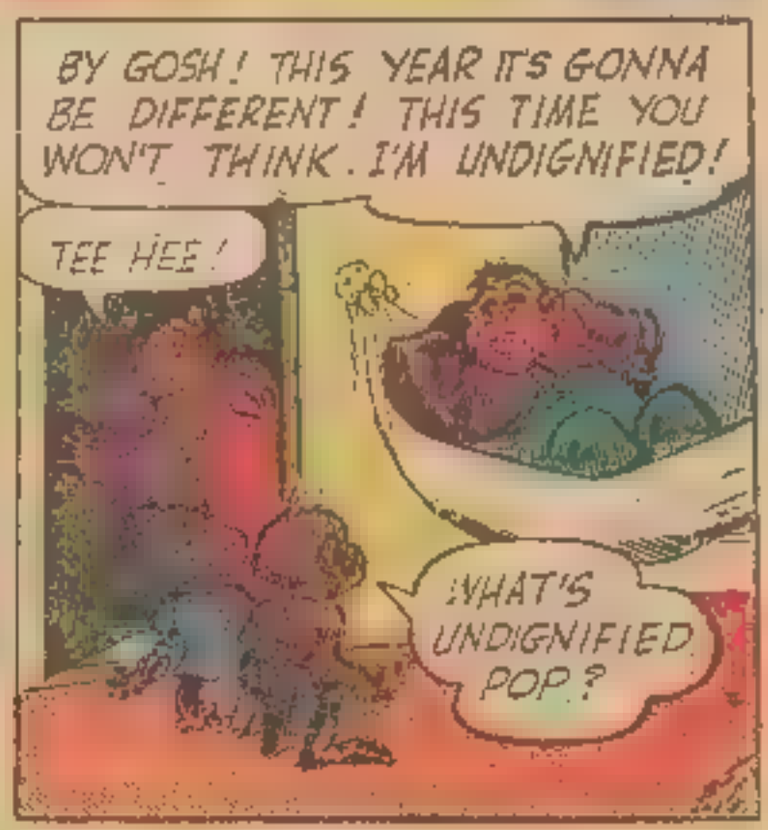
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

Hip & Dip
"BRING THE KIDDIES!" THAT'S US!
COME ONE, COME ALL JUNGLE FOLKS ANNUAL FROLIC AND FUNFEST FRIDAY AFT. BRING THE KIDDIE
Copr 1945 by OSKAR LEBECK

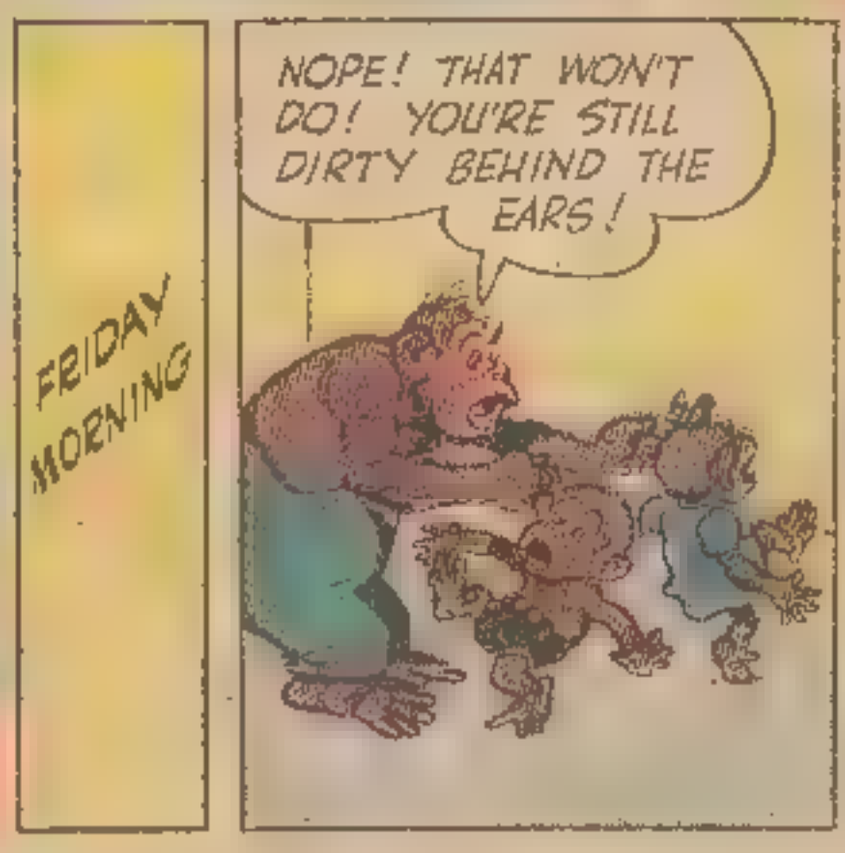

-AN IT SAYS 'BRING THE KIDDIES!'
WHY OF COURSE! I WOULDN'T THINK OF LEAVING PA HOME!
?


LAST YEAR HE WAS THE LIFE OF THE PARTY··· KEPT THE CROWD IN STITCHES··· HIS IMITATION OF A CHAIR WAS SO REALISTIC, HILDA HIPPO SAT ON HIM!
MUMBLE, GRUMBLE!


IT WAS THAT COCOANUT PUNCH!
HA HA HA HA


BY GOSH! THIS YEAR IT'S GONNA BE DIFFERENT! THIS TIME YOU WON'T THINK I'M UNDIGNIFIED!
TEE HEE!
WHAT'S UNDIGNIFIED POP?

THAT'S WHAT YOU ARE WHEN YOUR WIFE THINKS YOU'RE HAVING A GOOD TIME.


FRIDAY MORNING
NOPE! THAT WON'T DO! YOU'RE STILL DIRTY BEHIND THE EARS!

OKAY, POP! WANTA TAKE ANOTHER LOOK?

HMM··· I GUESS THAT'LL DO!
HMMM!

AND SCRUB THEM GOOD!
OKAY! OKAY!

WE REMEMBER WHAT YOU SAID, POP! TO PICK FIGHTS ONLY WITH THOSE KIDS WHOSE FATHERS YOU CAN LICK!
THAT'S RIGHT!

THE TROUBLE IS POP THE ONLY KID WHOSE FATHER YOU CAN LICK IS JIMMY JUNGLE-MOUSE!

FIGHT WID HIM THEN!

THERE'LL BE NO FIGHTING!

LOOKS LIKE THE GANG'S ALL HERE!

DON'T LOOK NOW BUT HERE COMES THAT APE FAMILY!

I'VE LOOKED AT READY!

SAY WHEN!

WHEN!

HAVE YOU NOTICED LENA IS WEARING THAT SAME OLD LEOPARD SKIN?

I HATE TO BE SEEN WITH A FELLOW SHORTER THAN ME.

MY GARY IS 19 FEET TALL

NOW REMEMBER POP! DON'T SPEND TOO MUCH TIME AT THE PUNCH BOWL.

ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT!

HELLO!

ER - HELLO HILDA!

HELLO POP TEE HEE! ARE YOU GOING TO DO YOUR CHAIR IMITATION THIS YEAR?

HUMPH!

DID I SAY SOMETHING WRONG?

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! FIRST A SONG FROM THE QUAVER QUARTETTE CALLED "THE LOVE-SICK CHIMPANZEE!"

MI

MI

MI

MI

HE ASKED HER TO ELOPE WITH HIM ♪ AND HOUSE-KEEP IN A TREE ♪ AND GAILY SWING FROM LIMB TO LIMB ♪ AS CAREFREE AS CAN BE ♪

AS CAN-S BE-E-E

SHE SHED A HAPPY TEAR OR TWO ♪ WHICH NEARLY DROWNED THE CHIMP ♪ AND CLASPED HIM FONDLY IN ♪ HER ARMS ♪ SHE LEFT HIM CRUSHED AND LIMP—

CRUSHED AND LIMP!

THAT NIGHT SHE SLYLY PACKED ♪ HER BAG — ♪ AND LEST SHE WAKE HER POP, SHE TIP-TOED SOFTLY OUT ♪ THE DOOR— ♪ AND NEVER ONCE DID STOP—

ONCE DID STOP

HER LOVER WAITING BY THE TREE, WAS GLAD SHE CAME ON TIME - AND GALLANTLY HE TOOK HER HAND AND STROVE TO HELP HER CLIMB

CLIMB HER HELP TO

HE STRIVE AND STROVE WITH ALL HIS MIGHT TILL HE BEGAN TO TIRE SHE SAT UPON THE LOWEST BRANCH FROM THERE WOULD BUDGE NO HIGHER

BUDGE NO HIGHER

THEN SUDDENLY THE BRANCH GAVE WAY AND WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR - SHE TUMBLED DOWN AND STRUCK THE GROUND! THE BRIEF ROMANCE WAS O'ER

ROMANCE WAS O'ER

A SADDER WISER CHIMP WAS HE HE RUMINATED THUS: I'LL NEVER LEARN TO LOVE AGAIN A HIP-PO-POT-A-MUS

Zzz Zzz

Zzz Z

A HIP-PO-POT-A-MUS

THE NEXT EVENT WILL BE A SACK RACE FOR THE OLDER FOLKS! CONTESTANTS PLEASE LINE UP!

GO AHEAD POP! YOU WON IT LAST YEAR!

NOPE! I'M TOO DIGNIFIED FOR THAT!

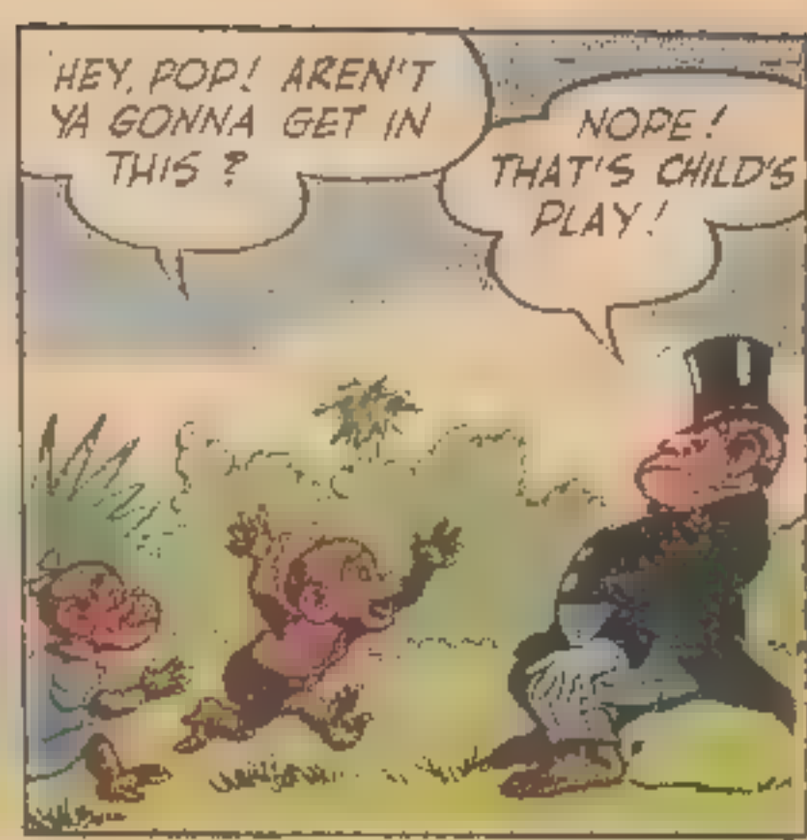
ON YOUR MARK GET SET

GO!

THE WINNAH! WHATEVER IT IS!

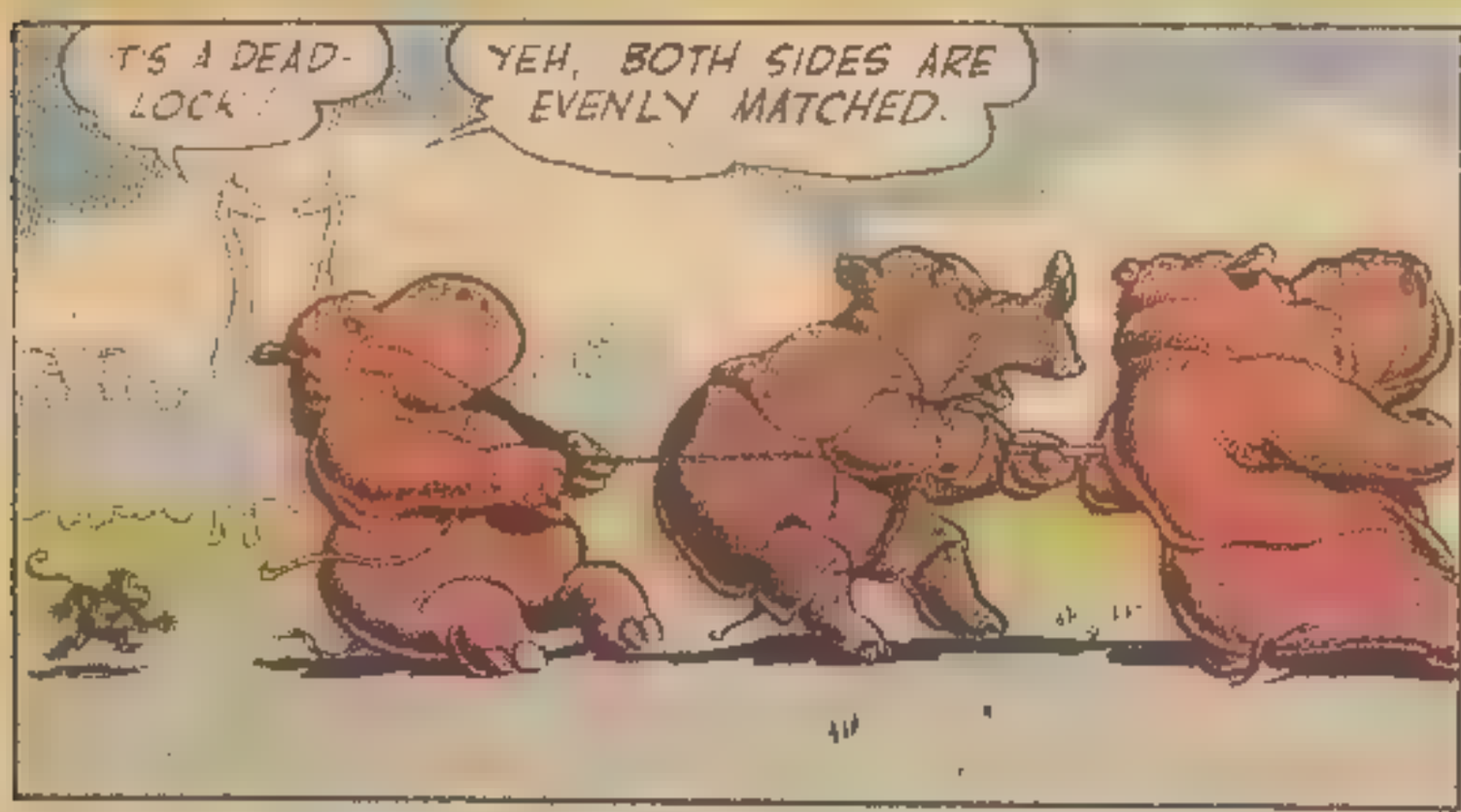
JUMPING BEANS! WHO DID THAT?
HA, HA, HA!

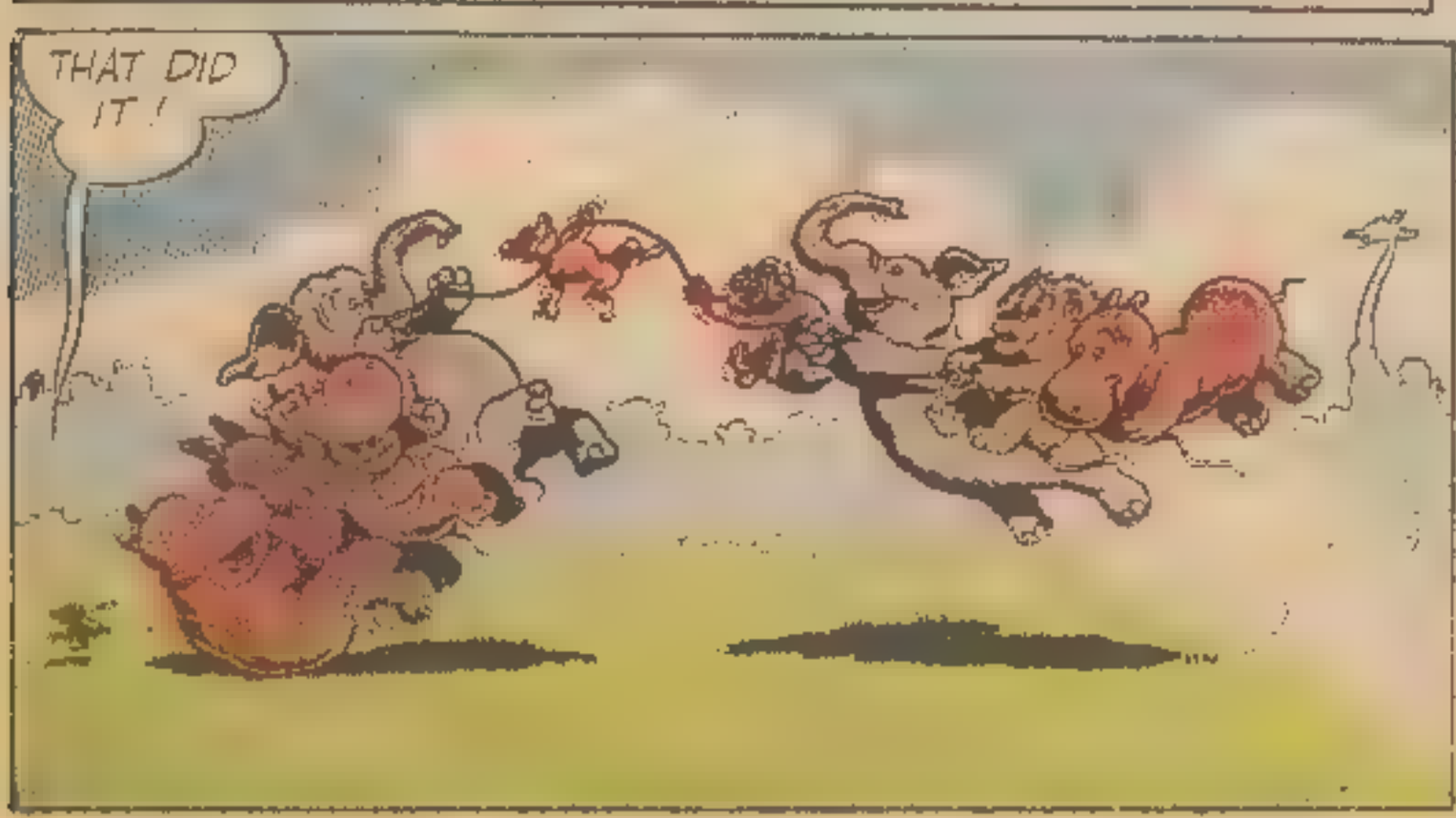
NEXT EVENT, FOLKS IS THE TUG O' WAR!
THAT'S MY GAME.


HEY, POP! AREN'T YA GONNA GET IN THIS?
NOPE! THAT'S CHILD'S PLAY!

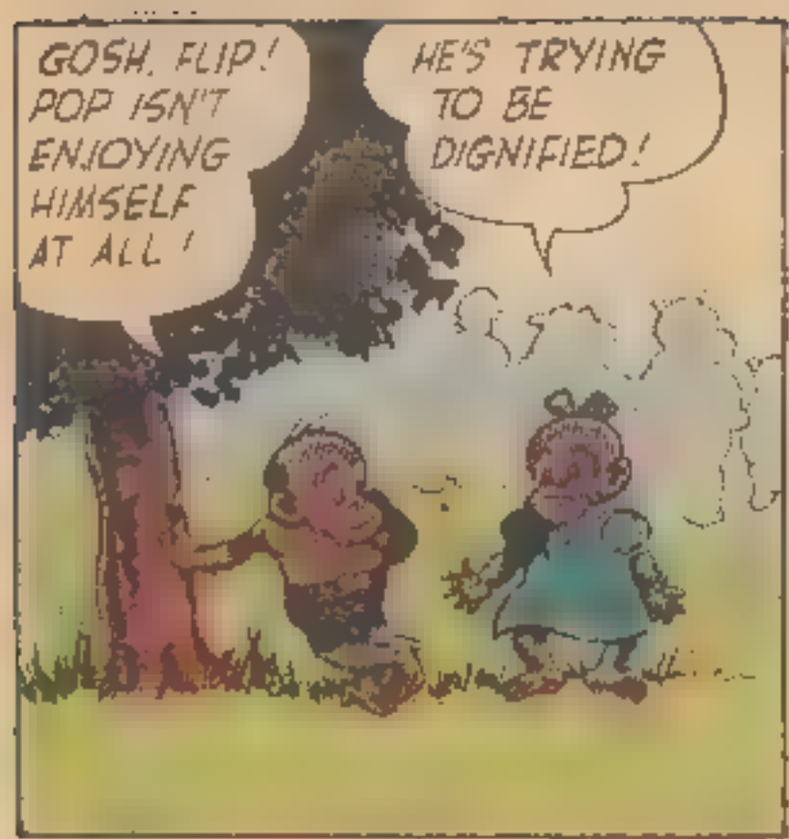
EVERYBODY READY?
GO!

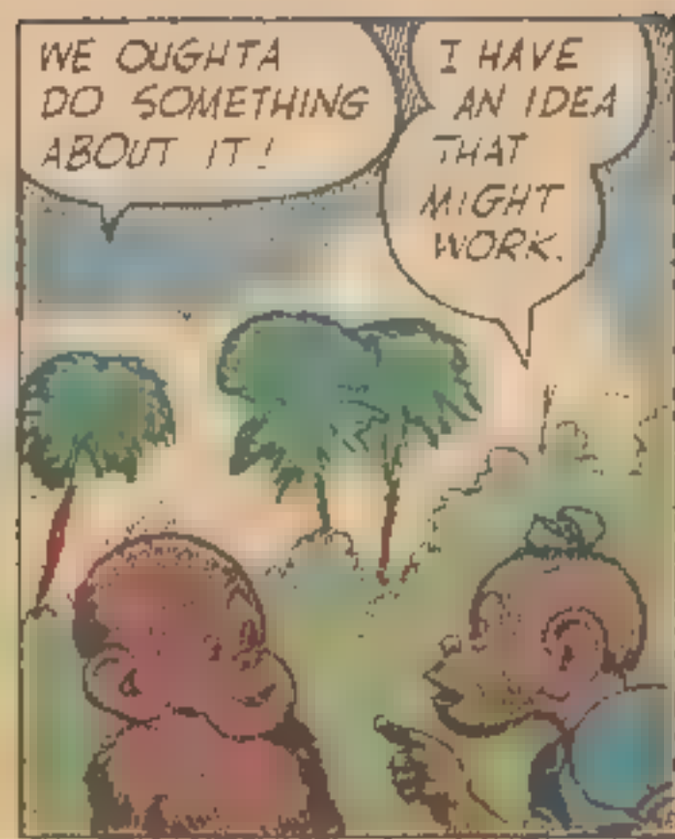
SPRONG-G-G!


T'S A DEAD-LOCK!
YEH, BOTH SIDES ARE EVENLY MATCHED.


THAT DID IT!

RAY!
YAY!


GOSH, FLIP! POP ISN'T ENJOYING HIMSELF AT ALL!
HE'S TRYING TO BE DIGNIFIED!

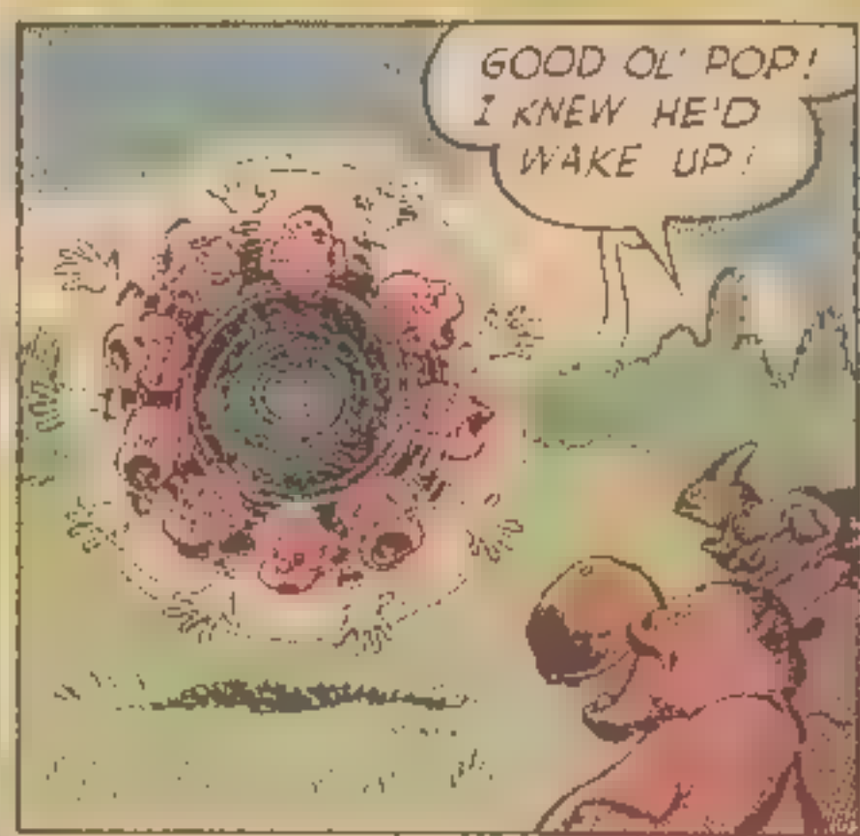

WE OUGHTA DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
I HAVE AN IDEA THAT MIGHT WORK.

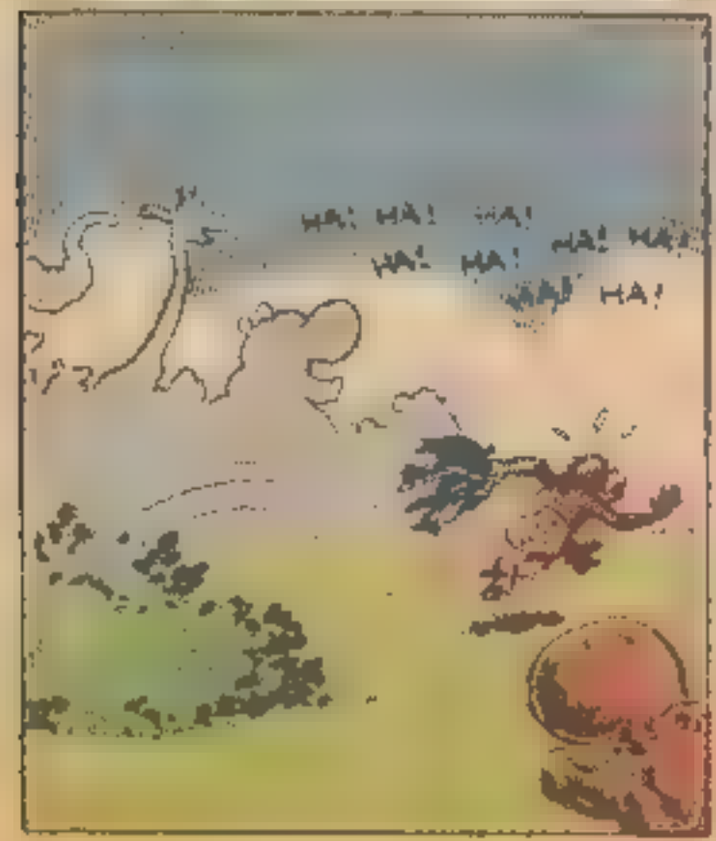
BE CAREFUL! THESE RED ANTS SURE CAN BITE!
POP'S GONNA FIND THAT OUT.

HO HUM!

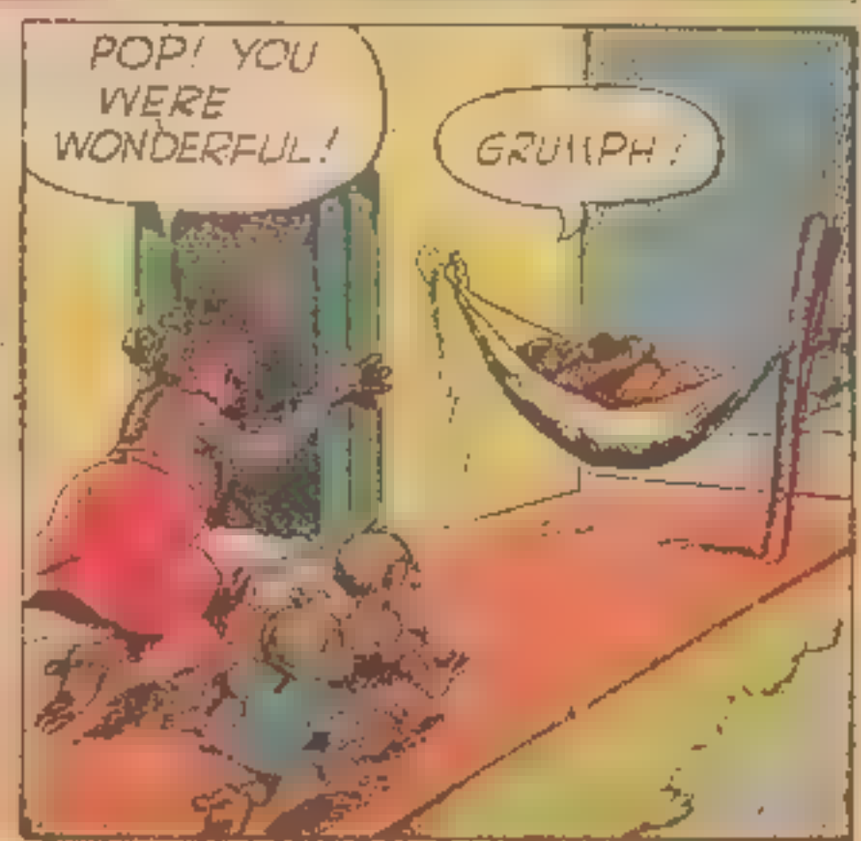
YOW!

OWOWOWOW!
BUMP BUMP
BUMP
BUMP
BUMP


GOOD OL' POP! I KNEW HE'D WAKE UP!

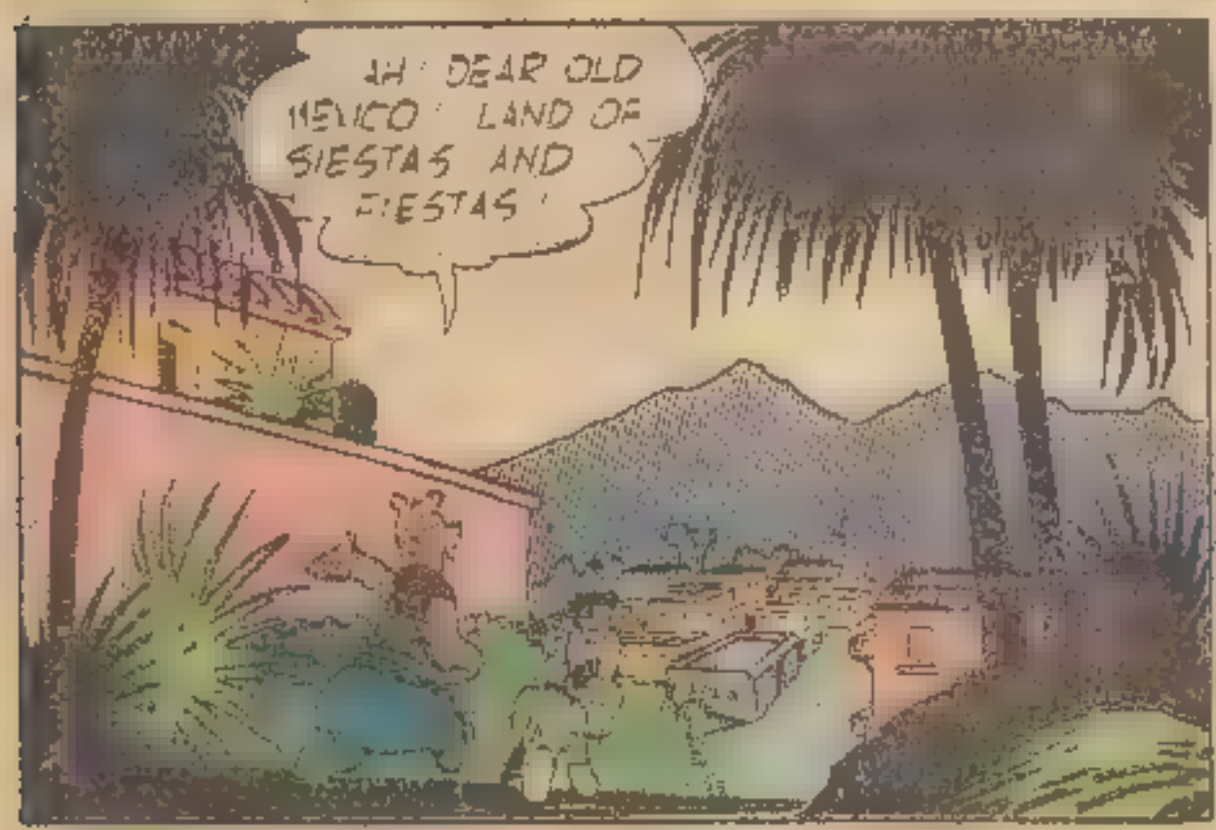

HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA! HA! HA!
HA! HA!

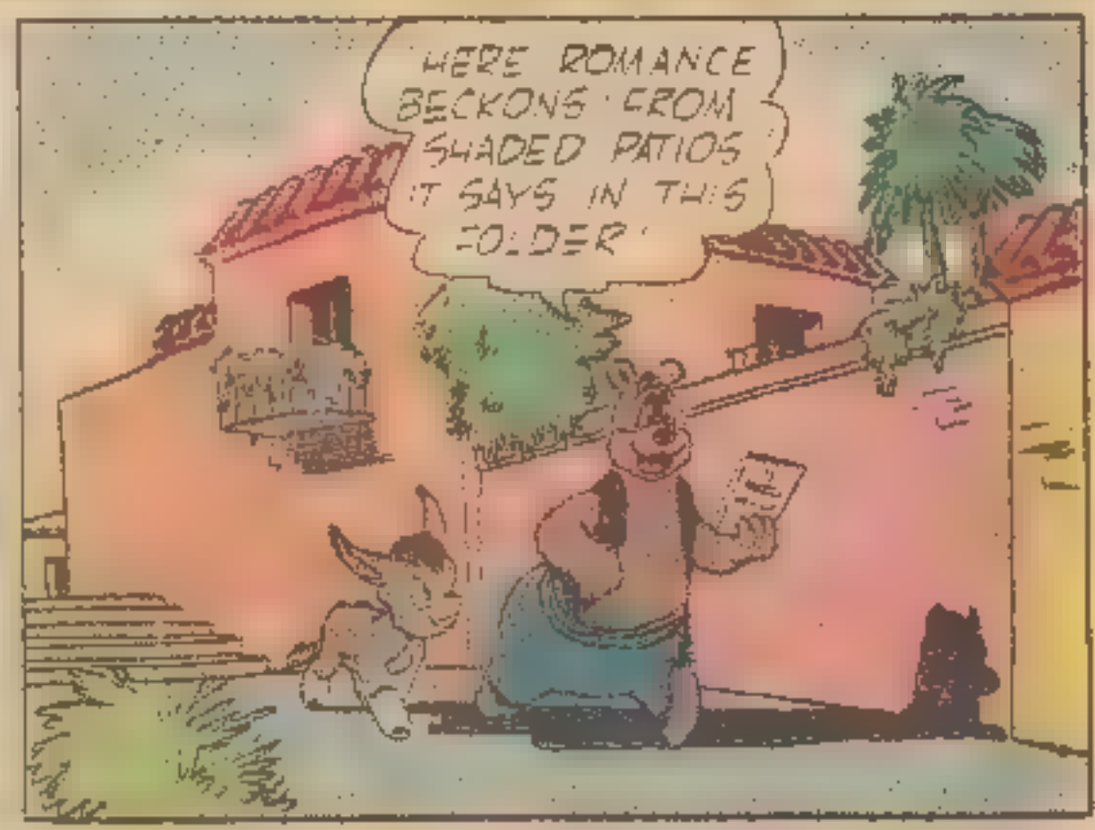
MADAM, YOUR HUSBAND WINS FIRST PRIZE FOR THE MOST ENTERTAINING ACT ON THE PROGRAM!
TH-THANKS!

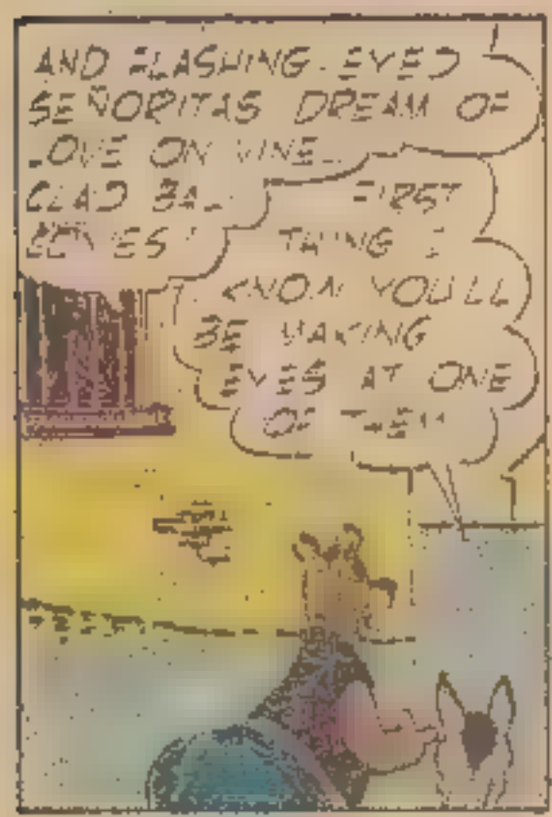

POP! YOU WERE WONDERFUL!
GRUMPH!

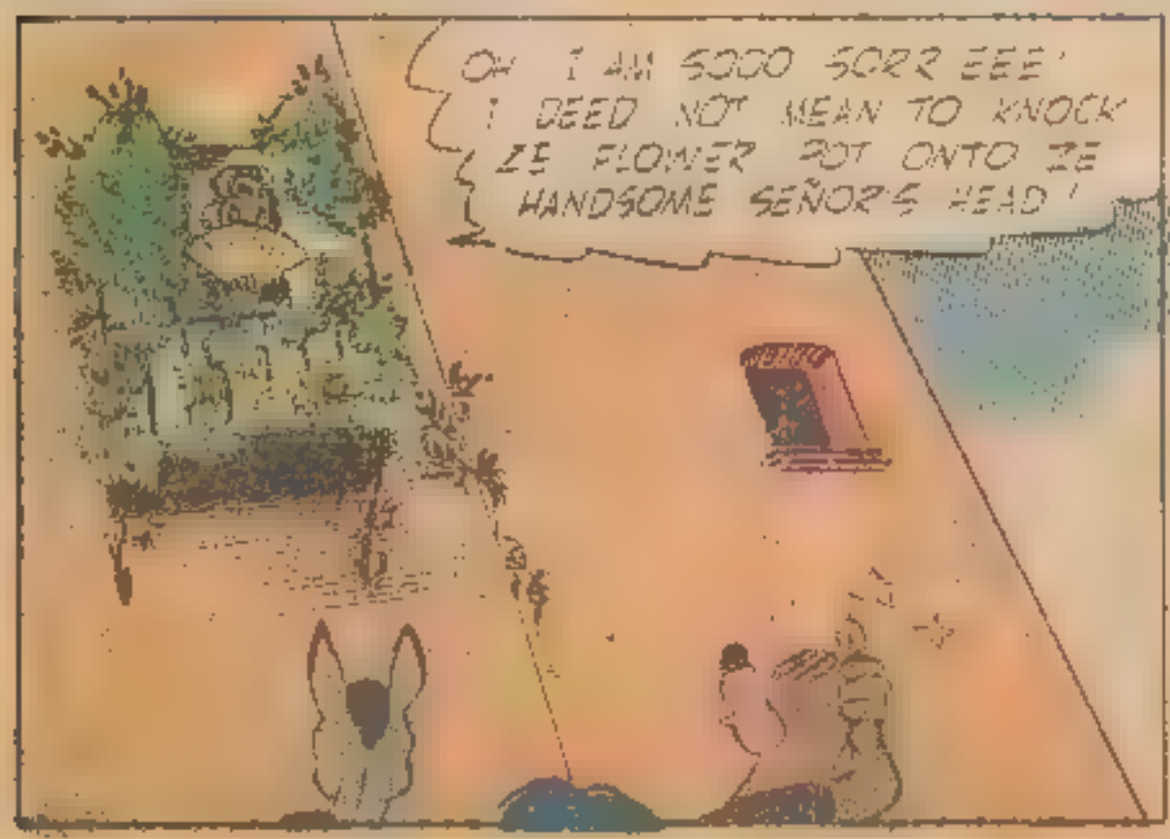
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO

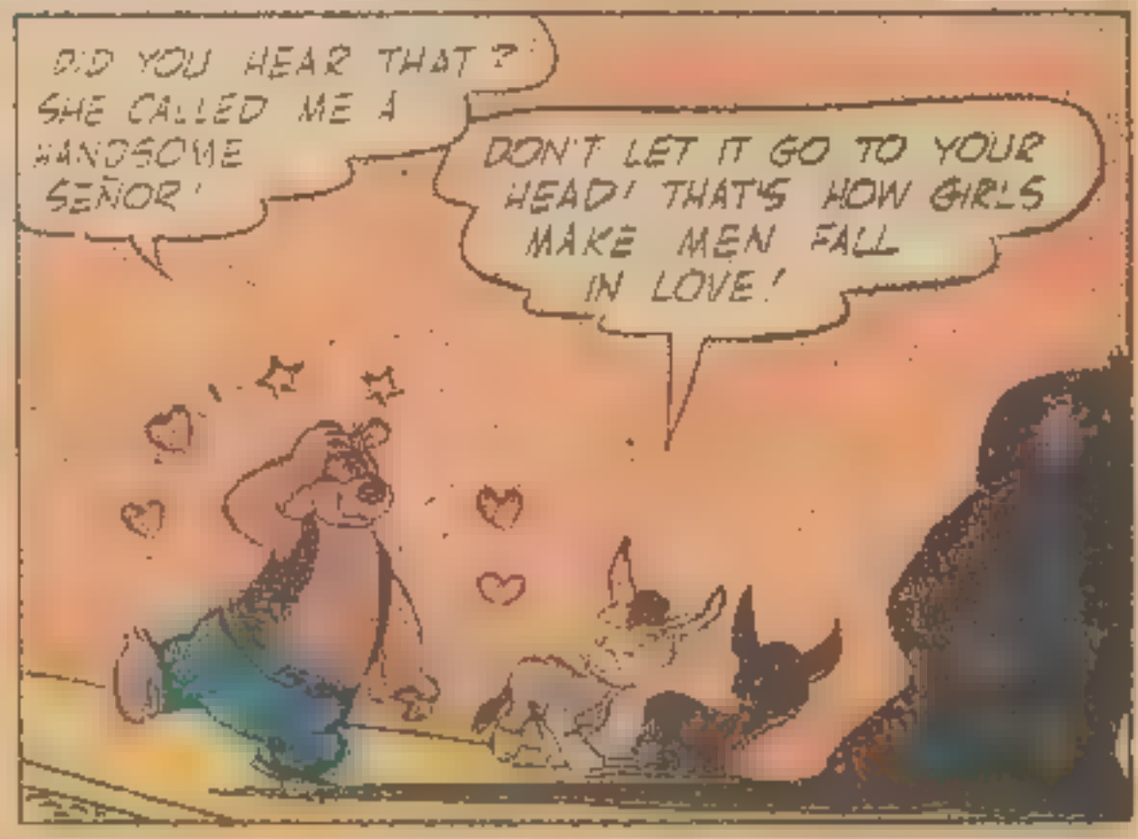
PRESENTED BY M-G-M CARTOONS

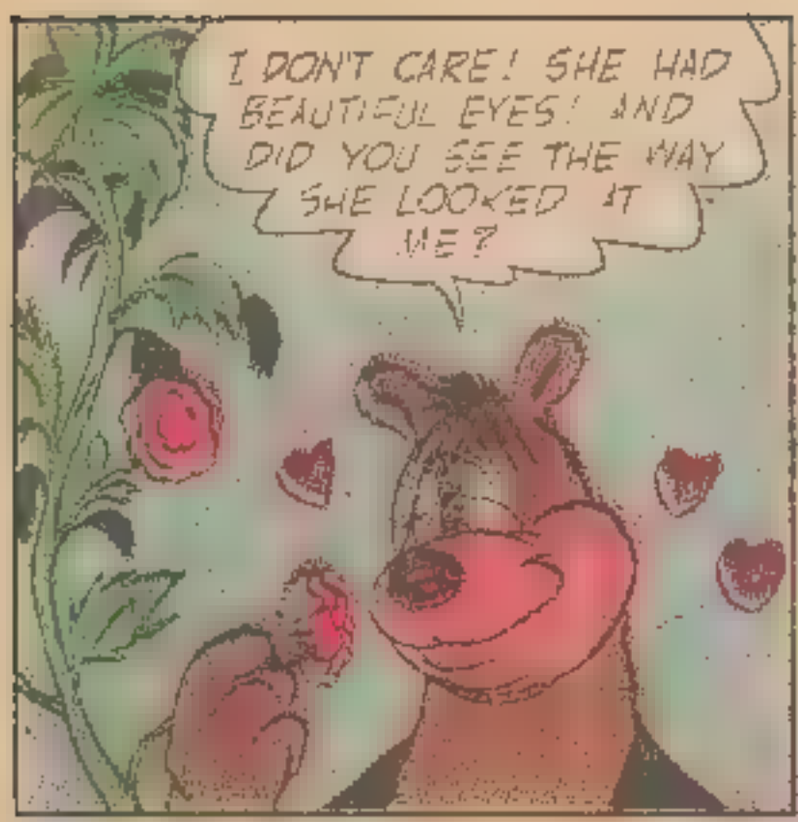






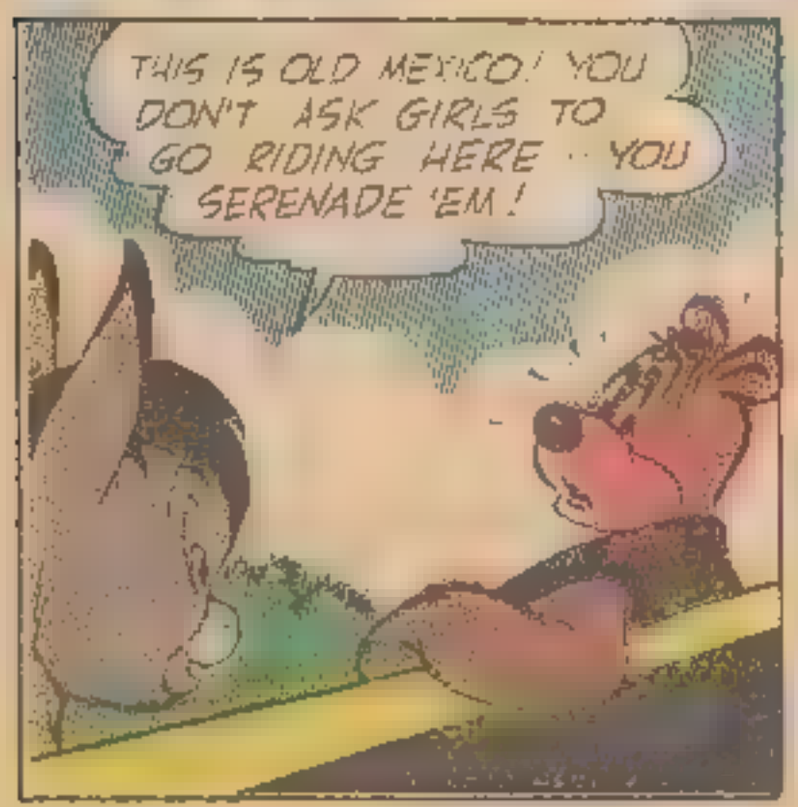


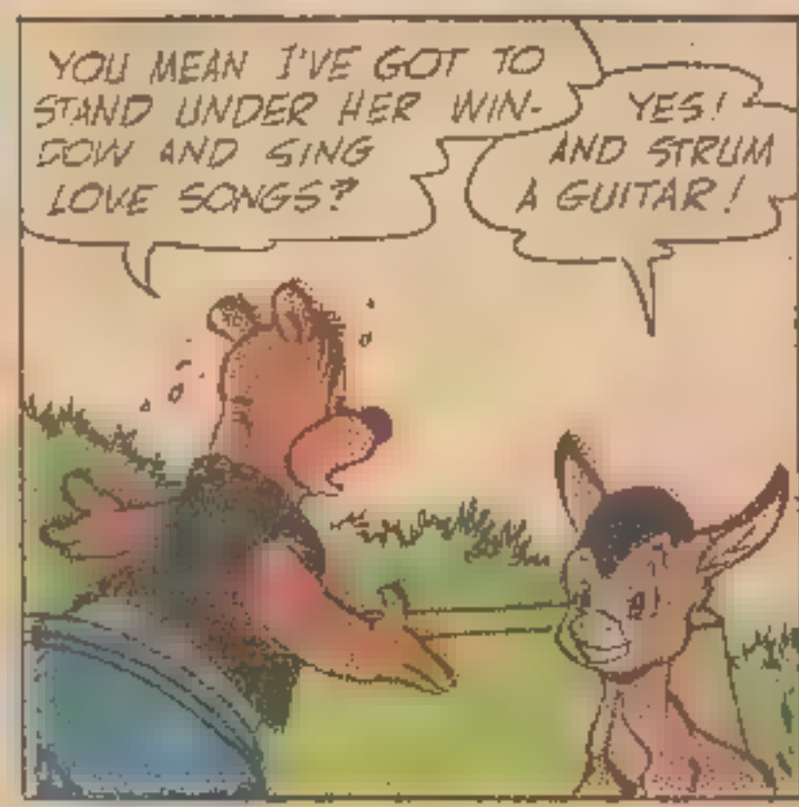


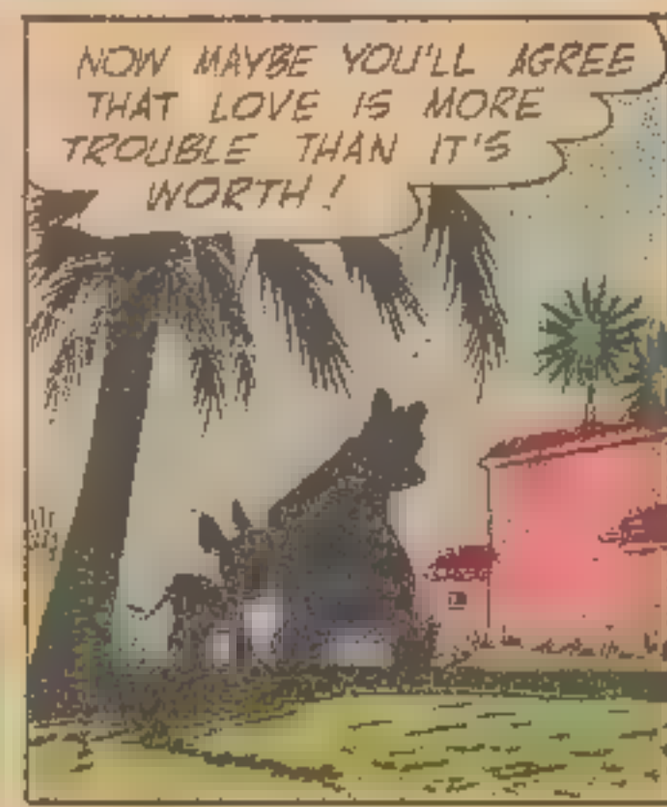

I DON'T CARE! SHE HAD BEAUTIFUL EYES! AND DID YOU SEE THE WAY SHE LOOKED AT ME?

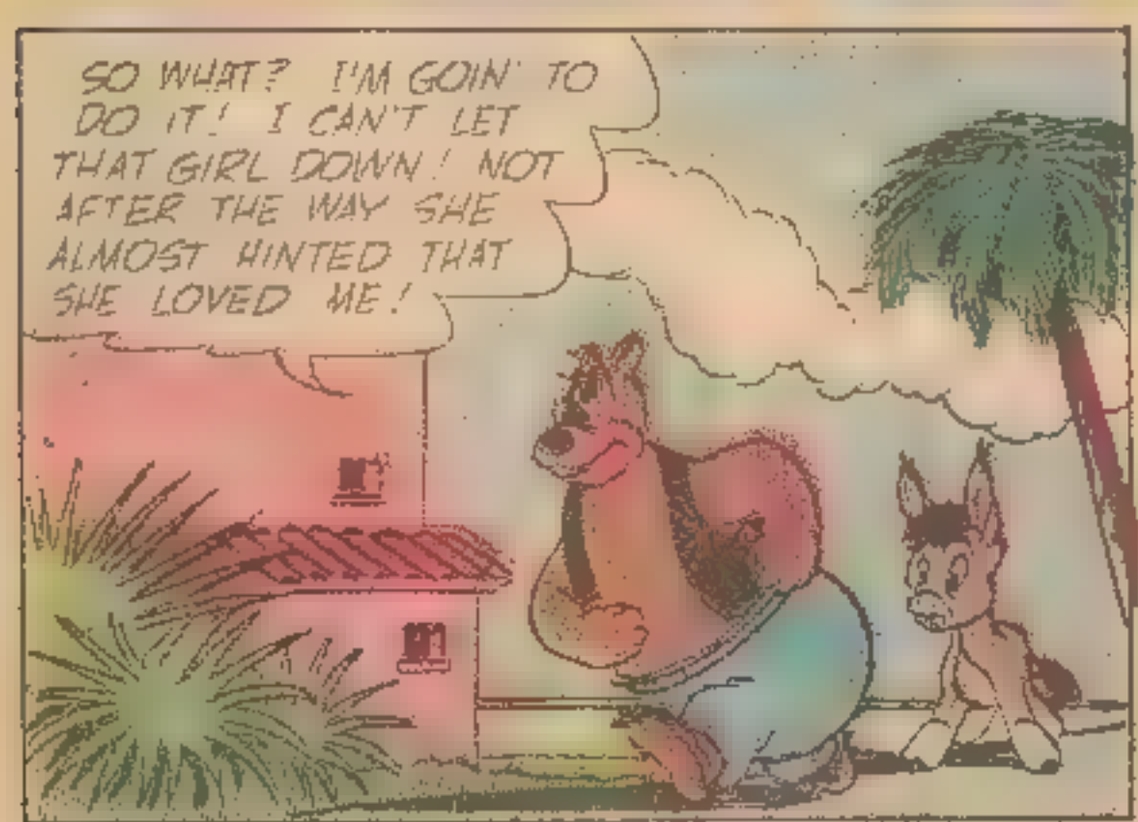
ALL YOU SAW OF HER WAS HER EYES. AND YOU'RE IN LOVE! SNAP OUT OF IT! IT'LL ONLY MEAN TROUBLE!

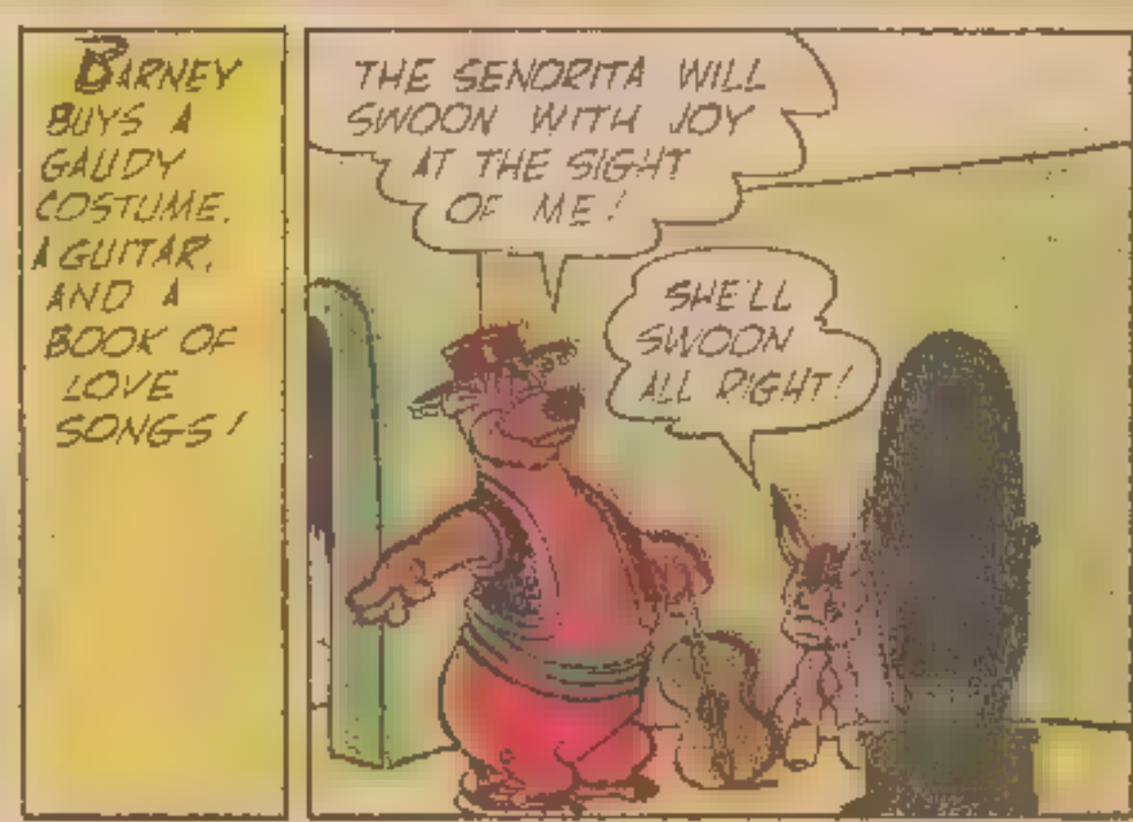
I'LL RENT A CAR AN' ASK HER TO GO RIDIN' WITH ME!
DON'T BE DUMB!

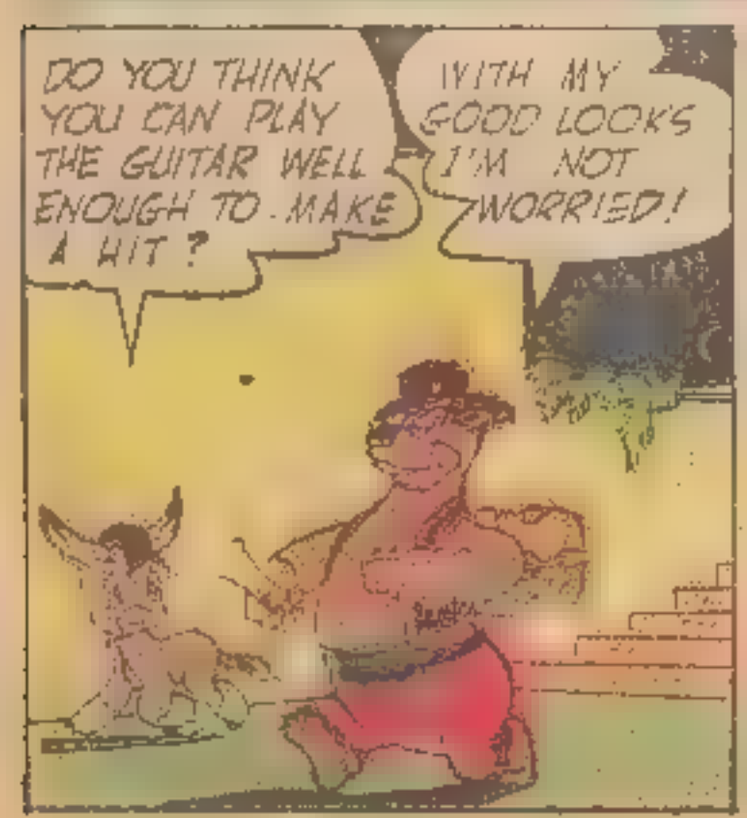

THIS IS OLD MEXICO! YOU DON'T ASK GIRLS TO GO RIDING HERE · YOU SERENADE 'EM!

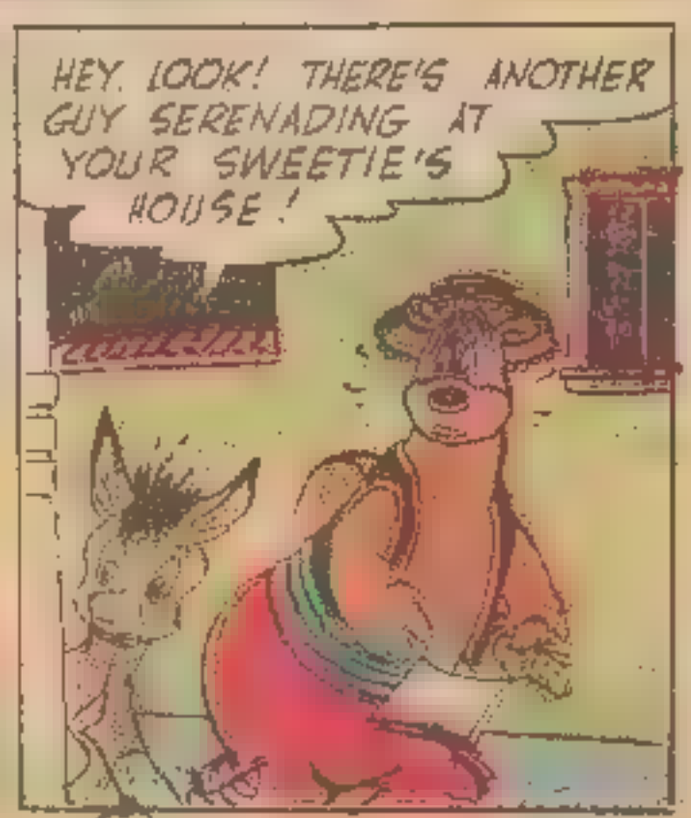

YOU MEAN I'VE GOT TO STAND UNDER HER WIN-DOW AND SING LOVE SONGS?
YES! AND STRUM A GUITAR!


NOW MAYBE YOU'LL AGREE THAT LOVE IS MORE TROUBLE THAN IT'S WORTH!

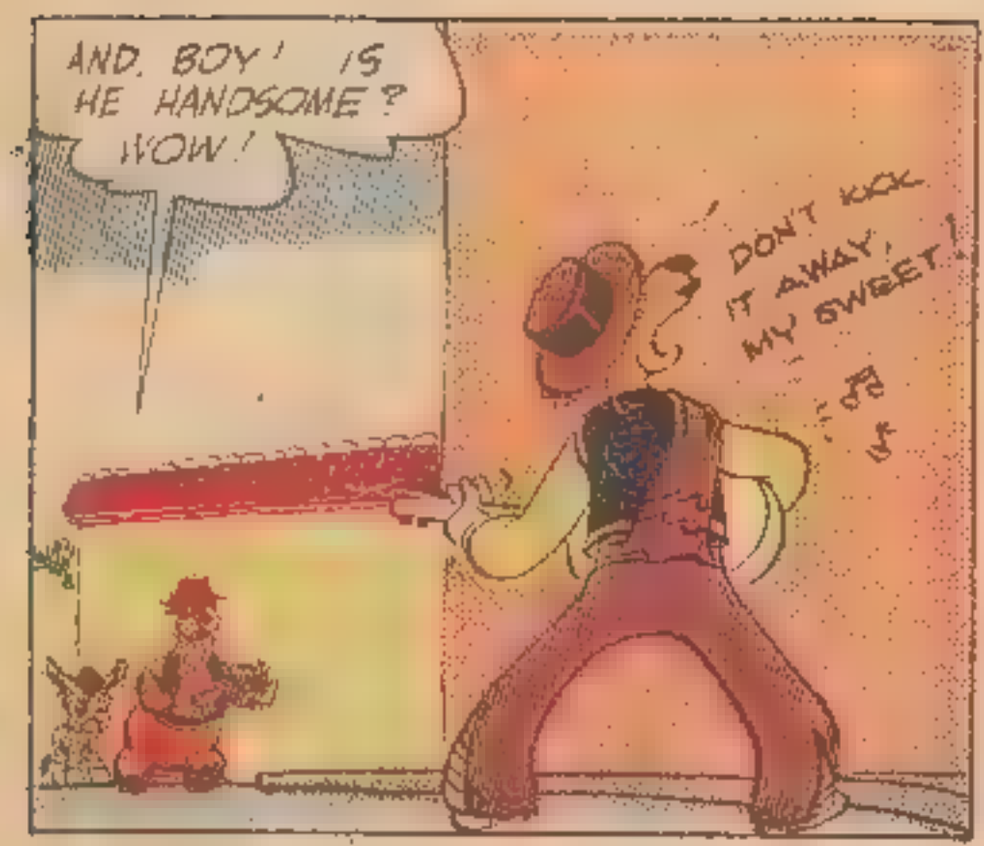

SO WHAT? I'M GOIN' TO DO IT! I CAN'T LET THAT GIRL DOWN! NOT AFTER THE WAY SHE ALMOST HINTED THAT SHE LOVED ME!

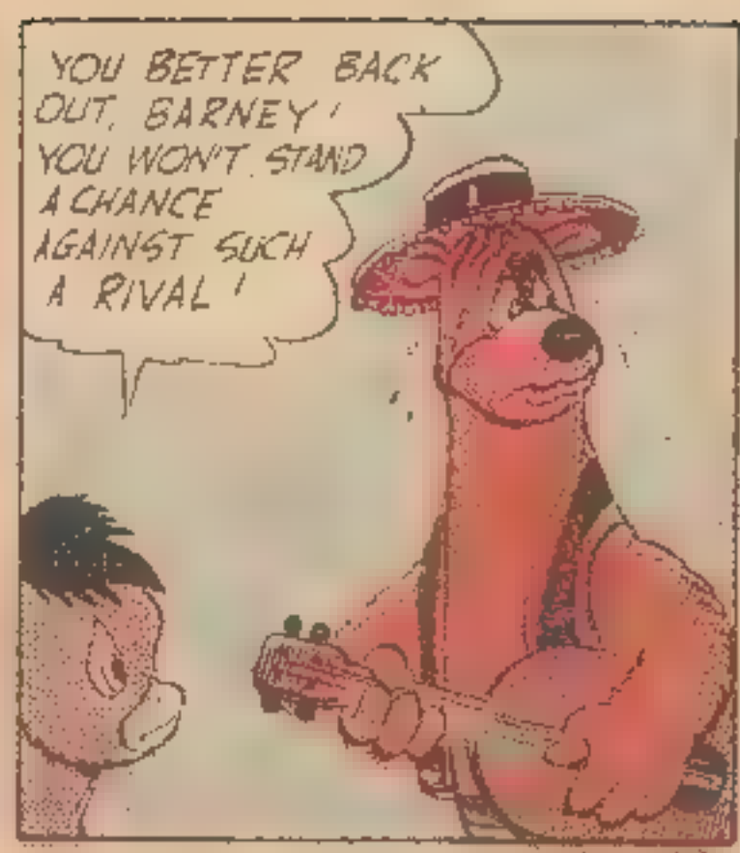

BARNEY BUYS A GAUDY COSTUME, A GUITAR, AND A BOOK OF LOVE SONGS!
THE SENORITA WILL SWOON WITH JOY AT THE SIGHT OF ME!
SHE'LL SWOON ALL RIGHT!


DO YOU THINK YOU CAN PLAY THE GUITAR WELL ENOUGH TO MAKE A HIT?
WITH MY GOOD LOOKS I'M NOT WORRIED!

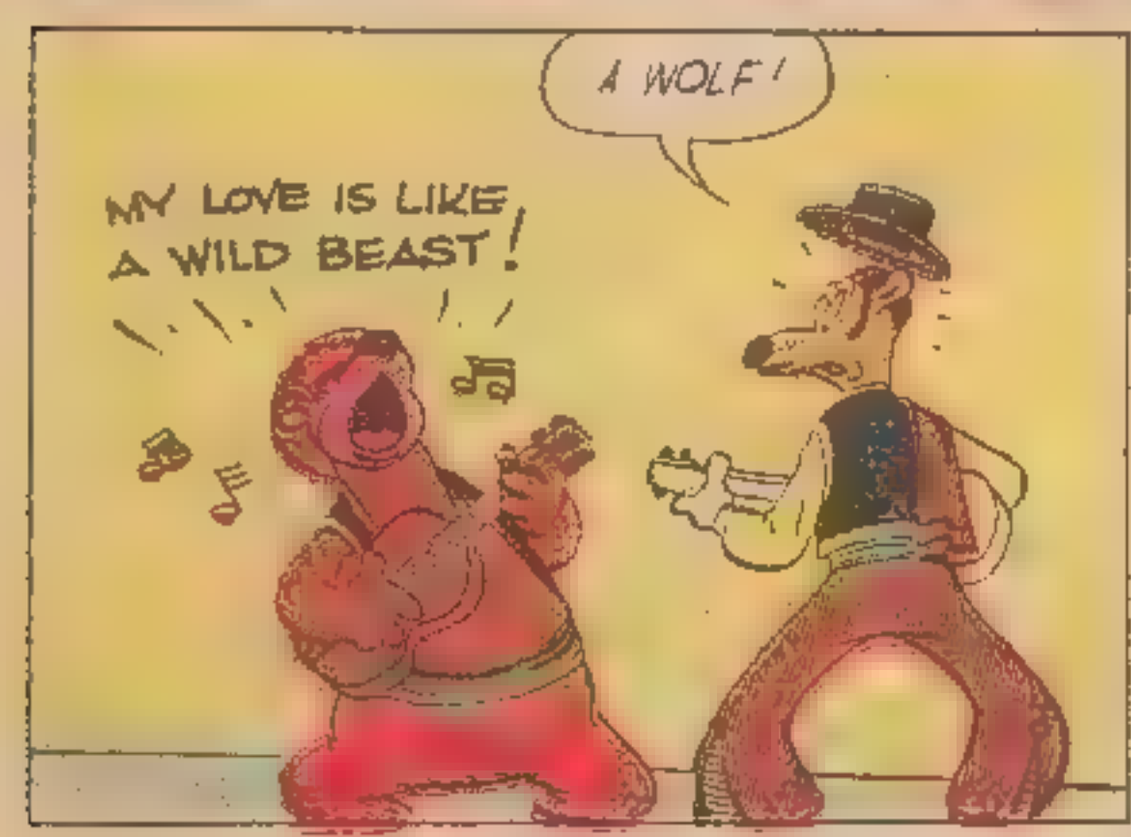

HEY, LOOK! THERE'S ANOTHER GUY SERENADING AT YOUR SWEETIE'S HOUSE!

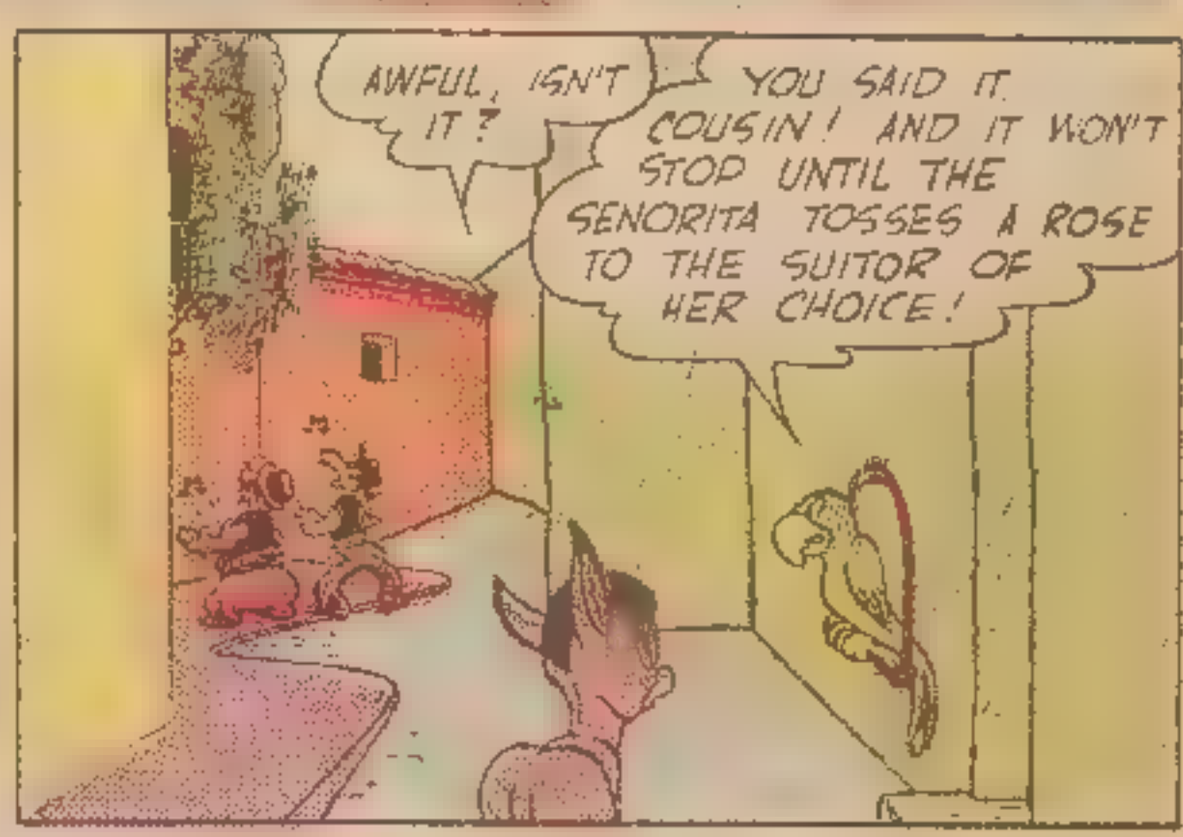
THAT FELLOW CAN REALLY SING!
I'M LOOKING AT TH' SIZE O' HIM!
I LAY MY HEART AT YOUR TINY FEET!


AND, BOY! IS HE HANDSOME? WOW!
DON'T KICK IT AWAY, MY SWEET!


YOU BETTER BACK OUT, BARNEY! YOU WON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST SUCH A RIVAL!

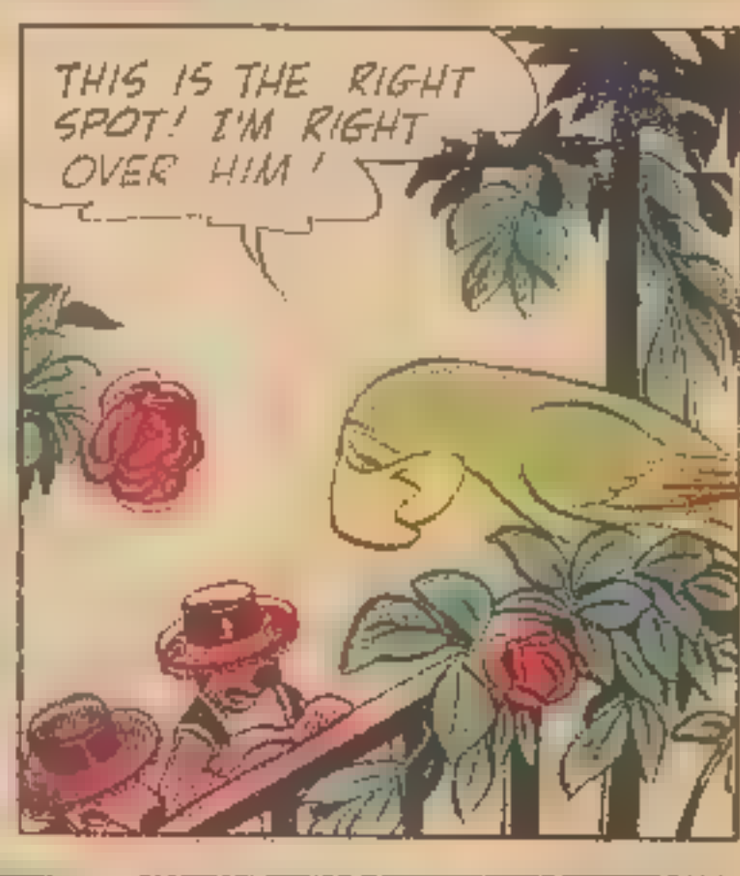
I'LL STAND LESS CHANCE IF I RUN AWAY! MOVE OVER, BUDDY! HERE I COME!


A WOLF!
MY LOVE IS LIKE A WILD BEAST!

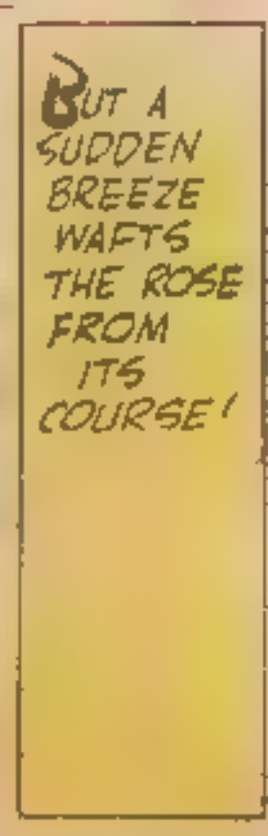

AWFUL, ISN'T IT?
YOU SAID IT, COUSIN! AND IT WON'T STOP UNTIL THE SENORITA TOSSES A ROSE TO THE SUITOR OF HER CHOICE!

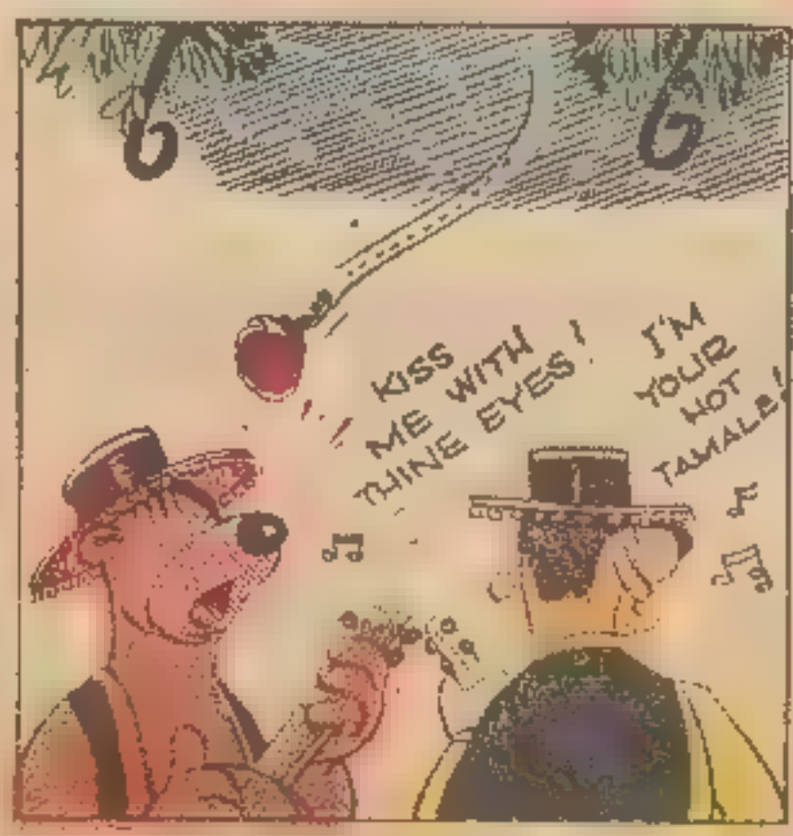
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! WHAT SAY YOU FLY OVER THERE AND BITE OFF ONE OF THE ROSES THAT ARE GROWING ON THE BALCONY?
AND LET IT DROP ON YOUR PAL?

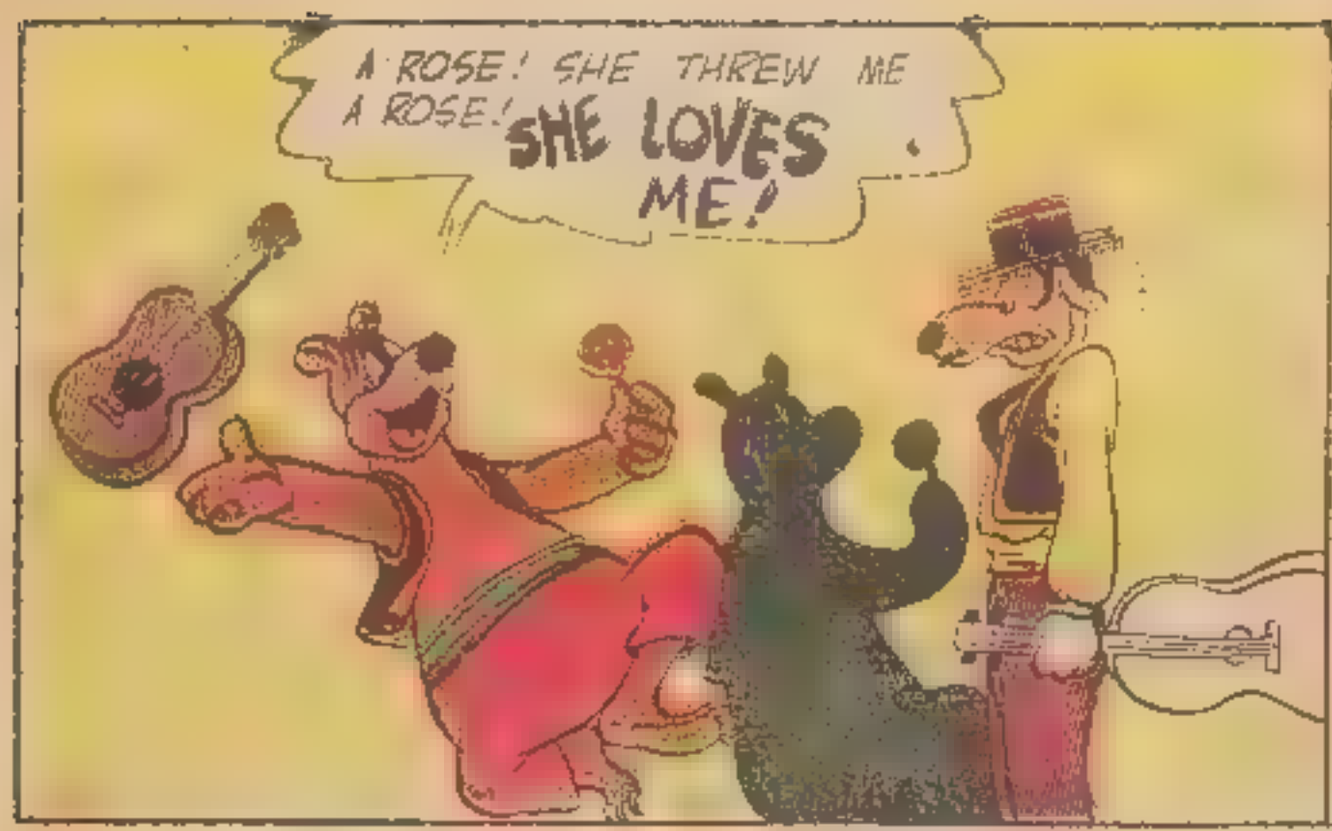
NO! NO! ON THE OTHER GUY!
I GET YOU, KEED!

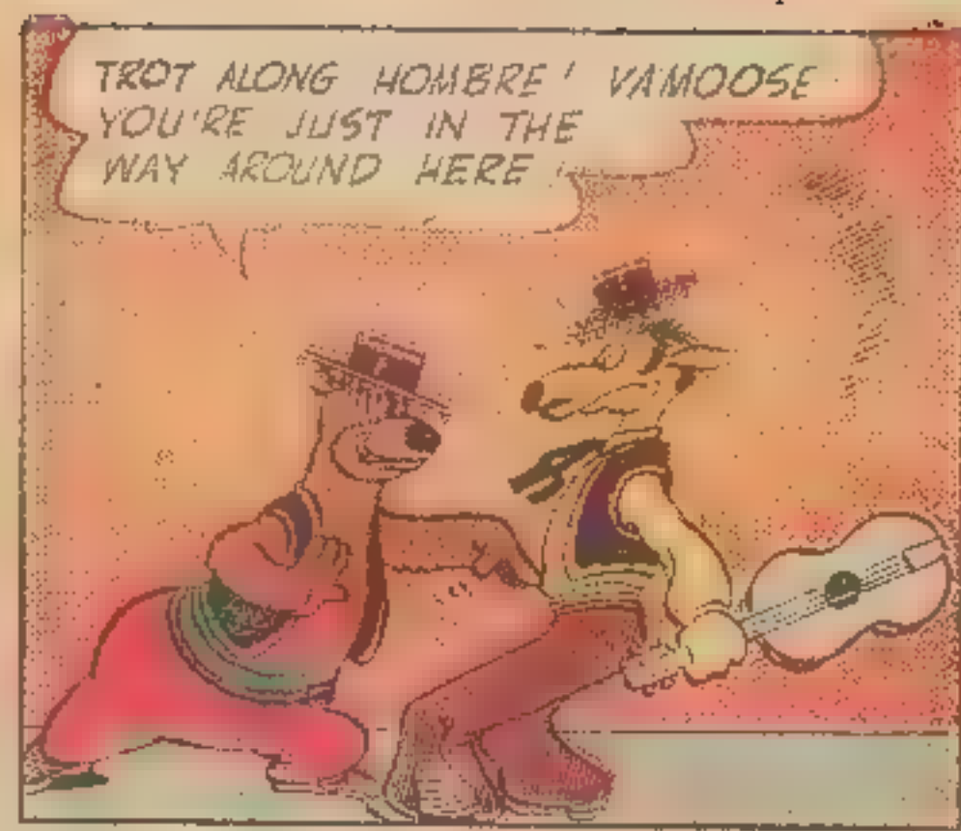

THIS IS THE RIGHT SPOT! I'M RIGHT OVER HIM!

SNIP

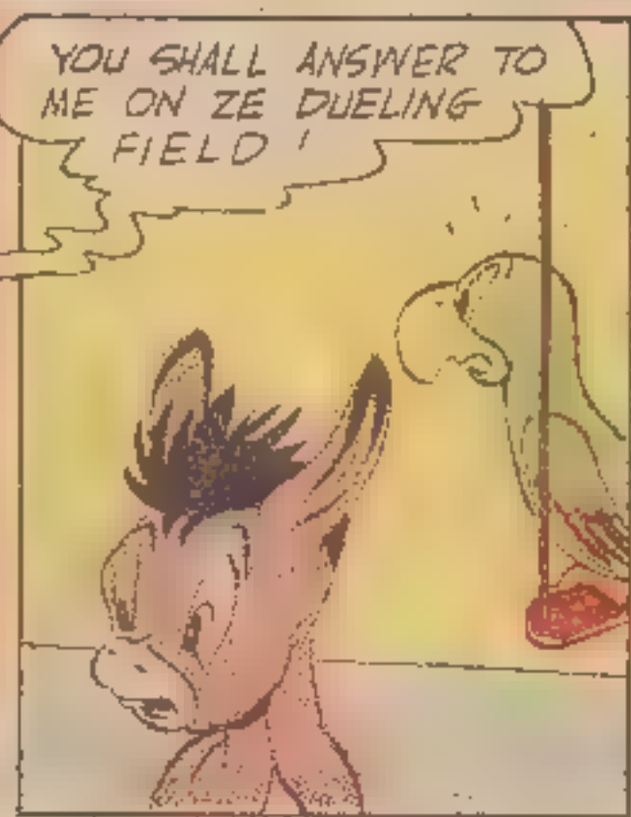

BUT A SUDDEN BREEZE WAFTS THE ROSE FROM ITS COURSE!


KISS ME WITH THINE EYES!
I'M YOUR HOT TAMALE!


A ROSE! SHE THREW ME A ROSE! SHE LOVES ME!


TROT ALONG HOMBRE! VAMOOSE YOU'RE JUST IN THE WAY AROUND HERE!

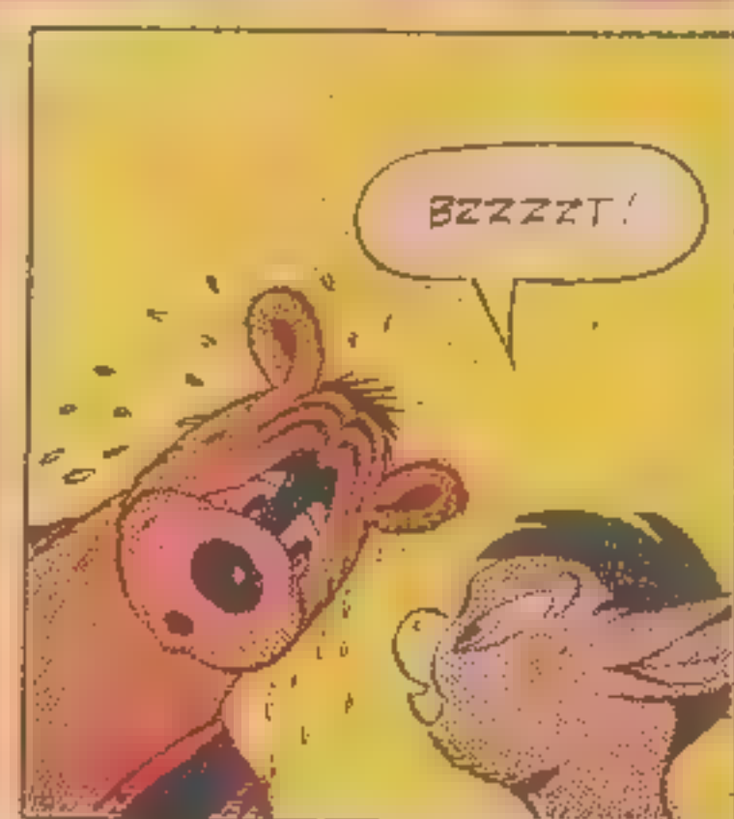
SEÑOR ZAT EES AN EENSOLT!


YOU SHALL ANSWER TO ME ON ZE DUELING FIELD!

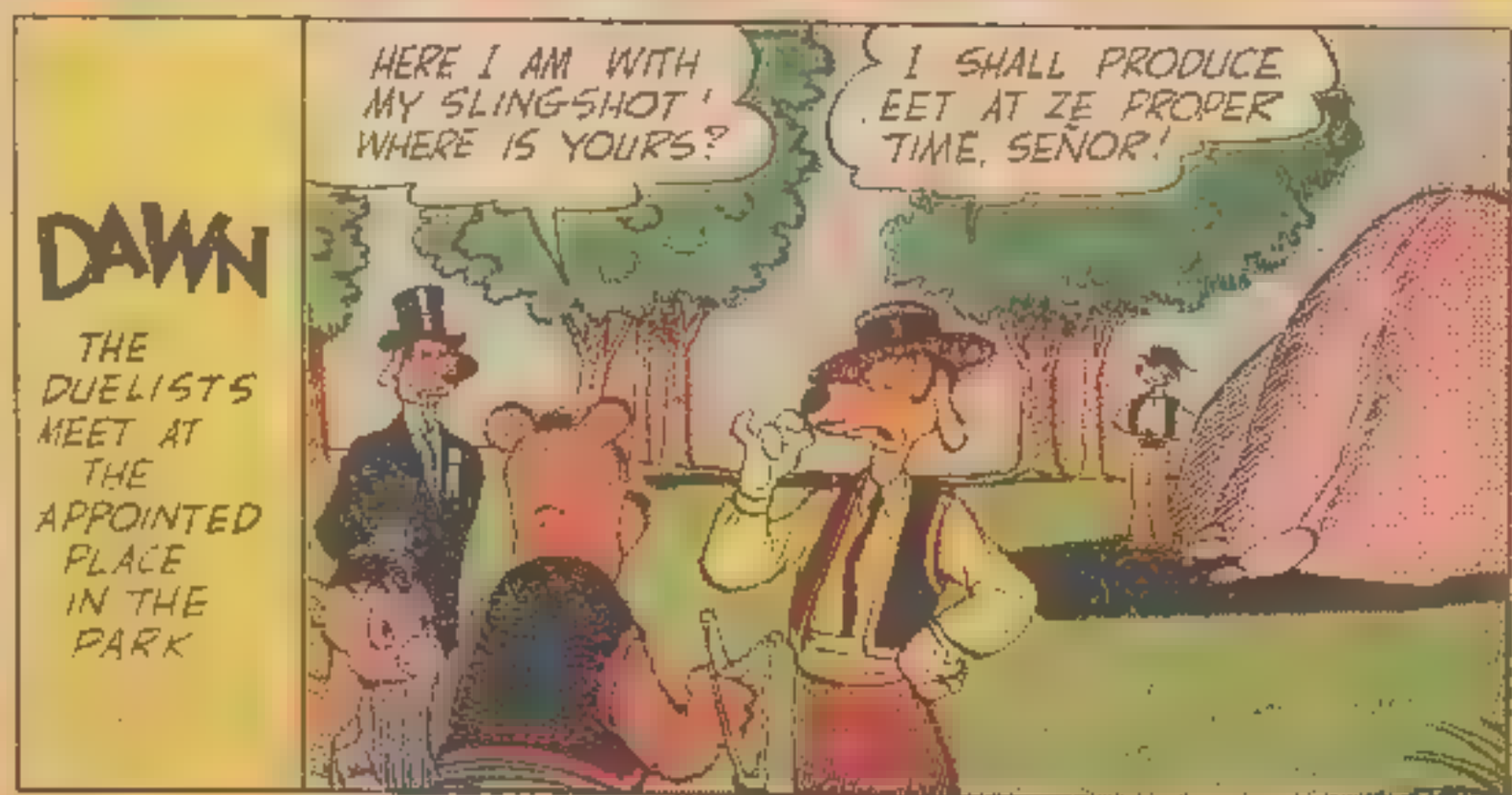
CHOOSE ZE WEAPONS, FAT PEEG! I SHALL AWAIT YOU AT DAWN IN ZE PARK!

I'VE GOT TO FIGHT A DUEL BENNY, AND I AIN'T MAD ENOUGH TO FIGHT!
MAYBE YOU WON'T GET HURT TOO MUCH IF YOU CHOOSE TH' RIGHT KIND OF WEAPONS!

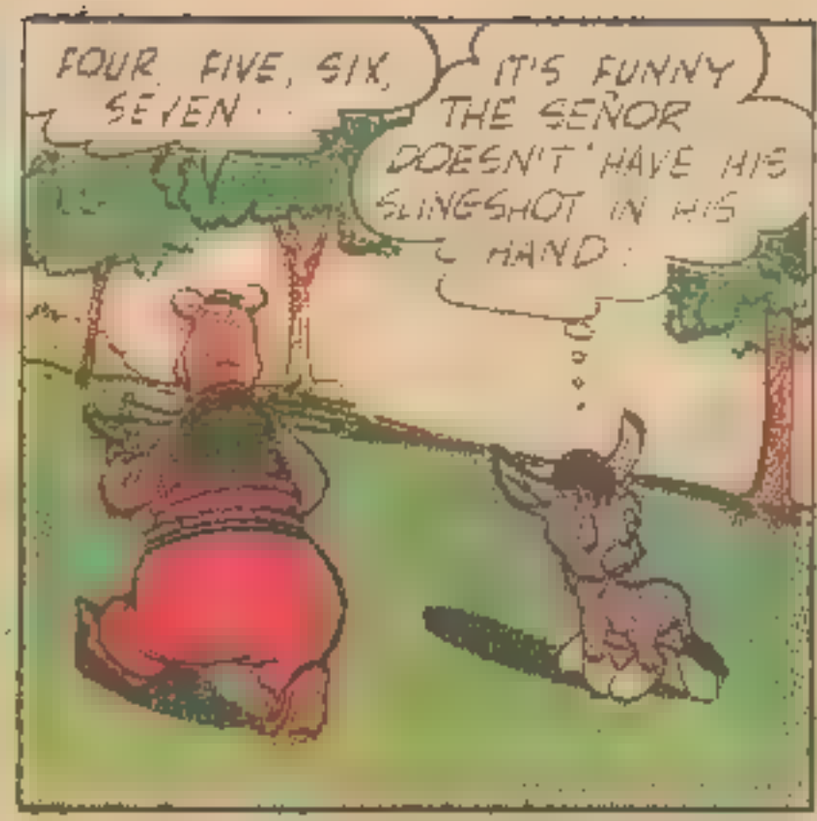
I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN' ABOUT SABERS AND I CAN'T SHOOT A PISTOL. WHAT'LL I DO?
I'VE GOT AN IDEA!


BZZZZT!

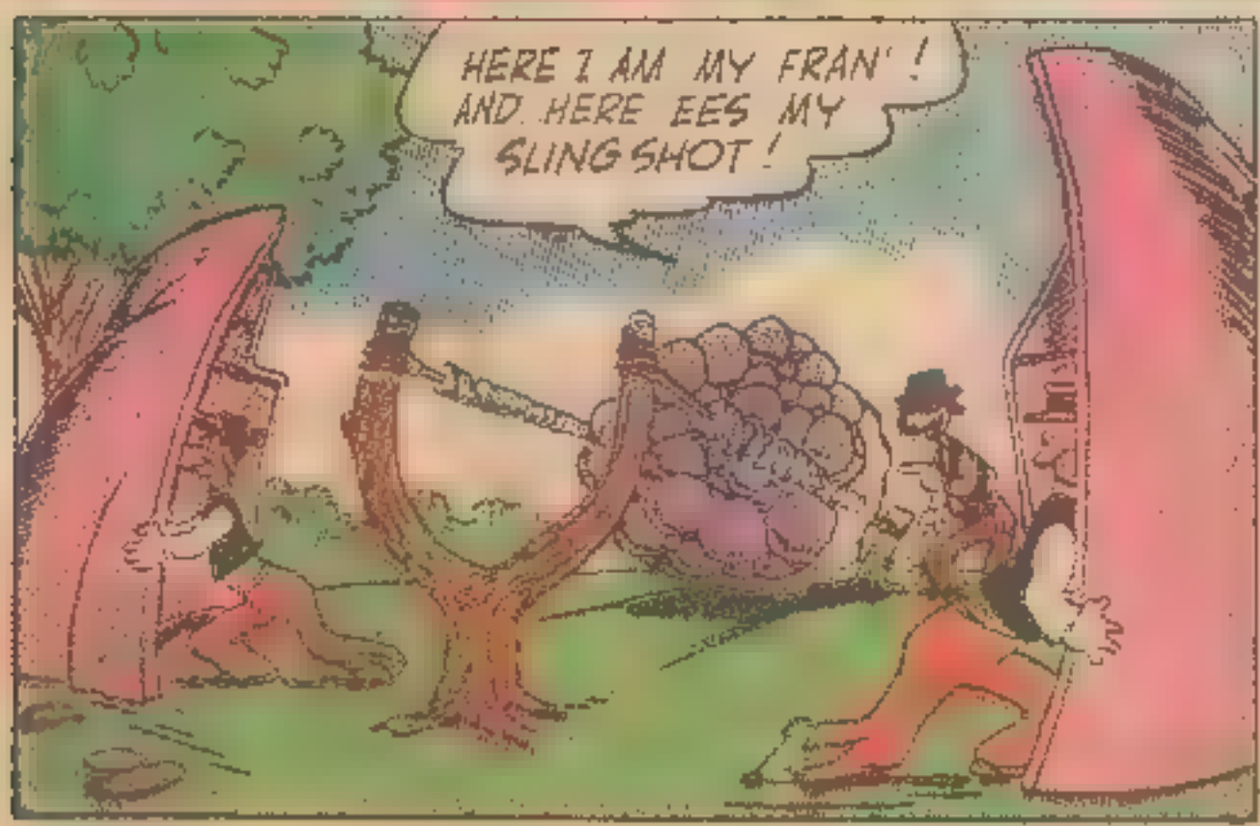
VERY WELL, SMARTIE! WE SHALL DUEL — WITH SLINGSHOTS AT SIXTY PACES!


DAWN
THE DUELISTS MEET AT THE APPOINTED PLACE IN THE PARK
HERE I AM WITH MY SLINGSHOT! WHERE IS YOURS?
I SHALL PRODUCE EET AT ZE PROPER TIME, SEÑOR!

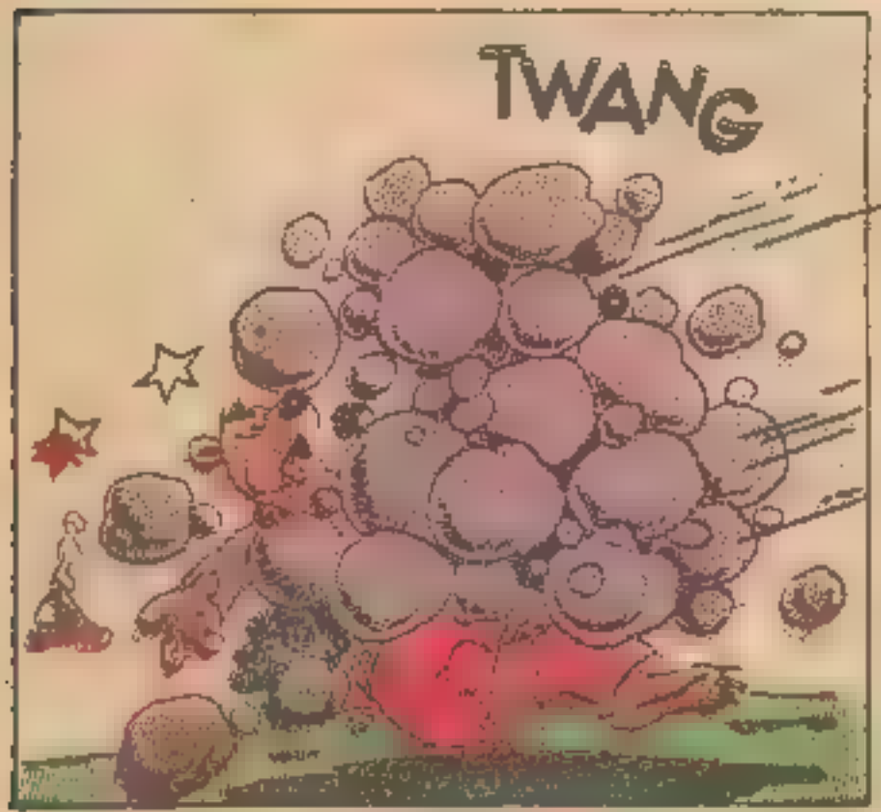
WALK AHEAD SIXTY PACES, THEN TURN AND FIRE!

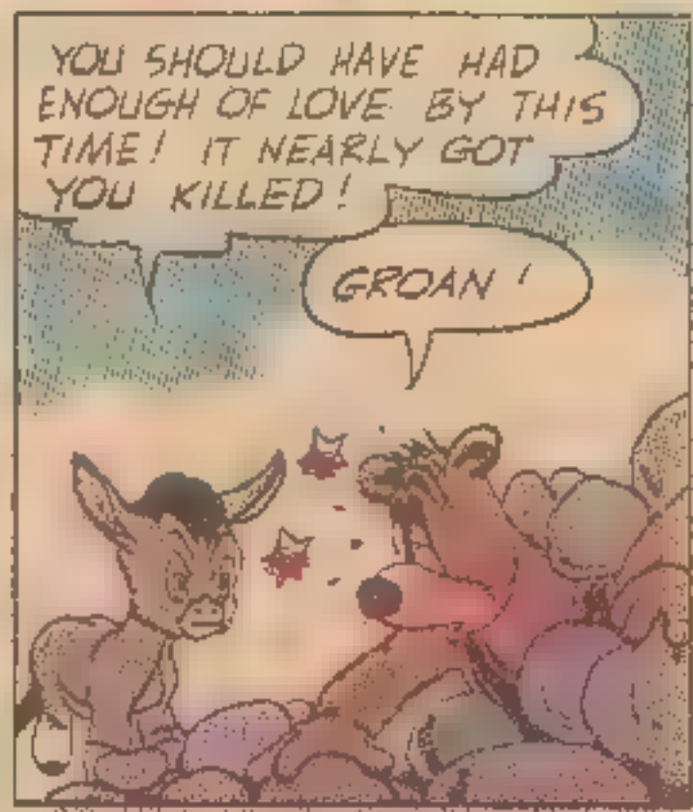

FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN...
IT'S FUNNY THE SEÑOR DOESN'T HAVE HIS SLINGSHOT IN HIS HAND...

SIXTY PACES! HEY! WHERE ARE YOU SEÑOR?

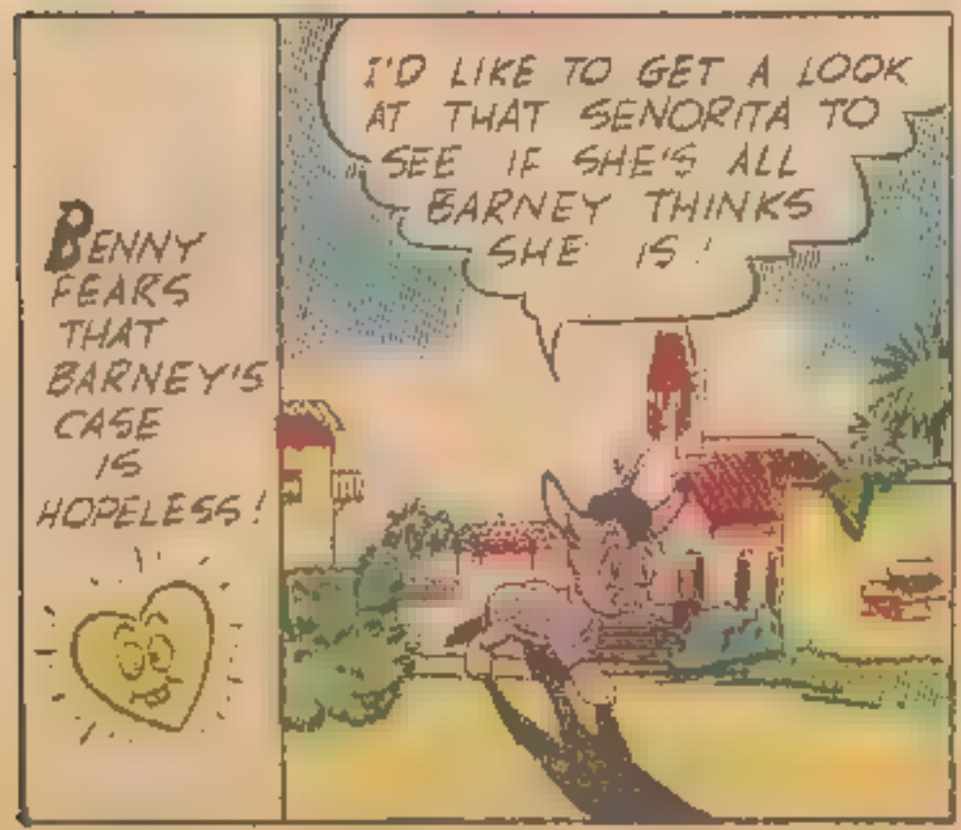

HERE I AM MY FRAN'! AND HERE EES MY SLINGSHOT!

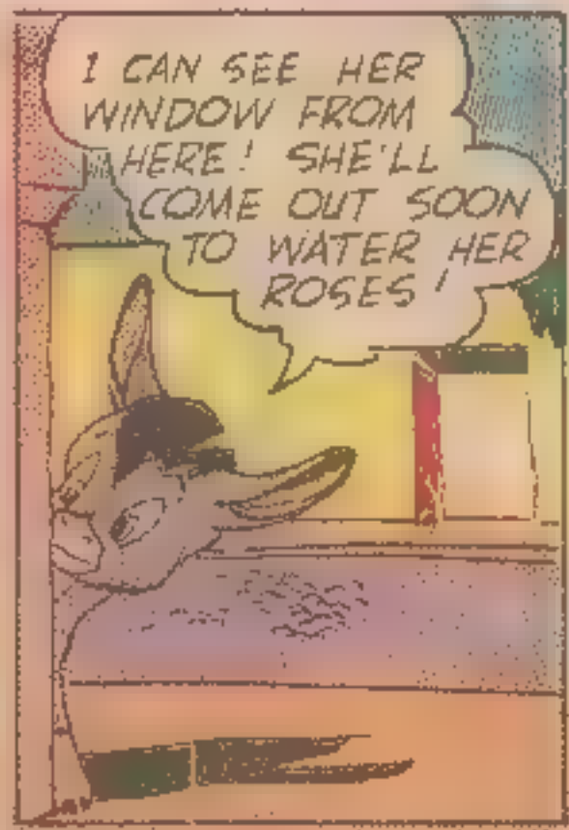
EES EVERYBODY HAPPY?

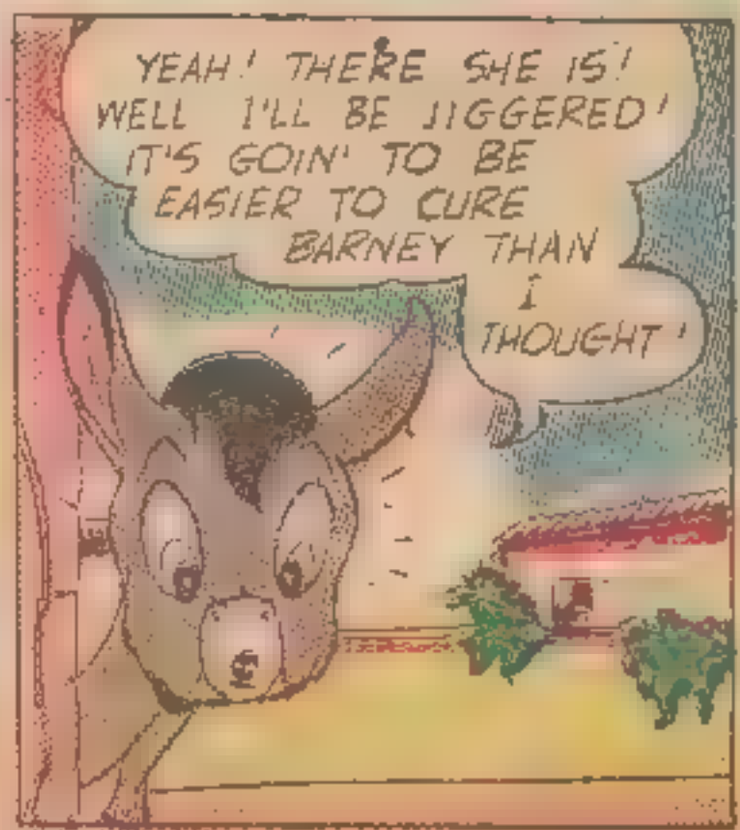

TWANG

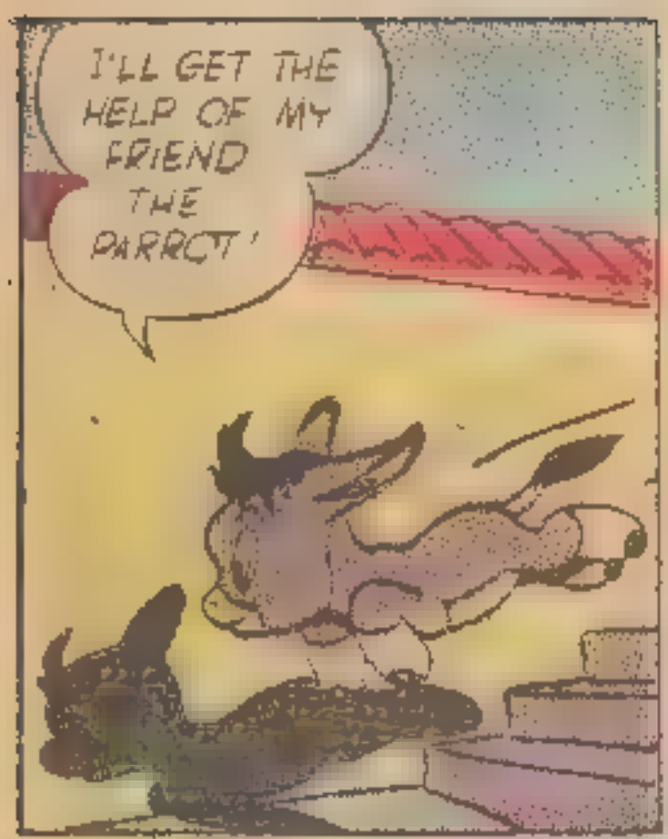

YOU SHOULD HAVE HAD ENOUGH OF LOVE BY THIS TIME! IT NEARLY GOT YOU KILLED!
GROAN!

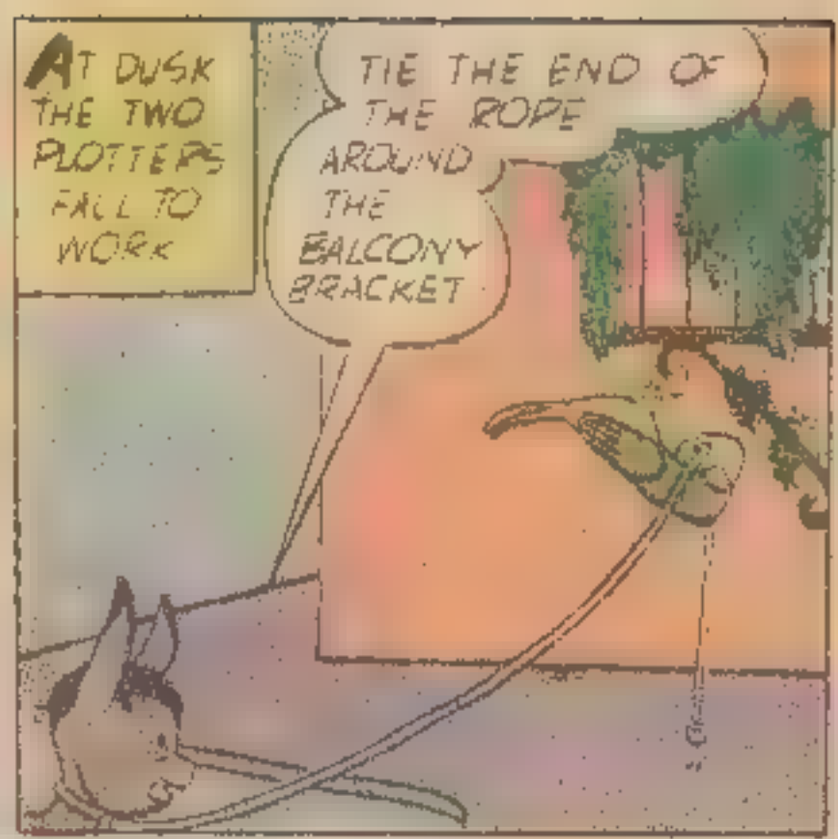
LOVE IS WORTH IT, BENNY! I'M GOING BACK AGAIN TONIGHT AND SERENADE MY DARLING!

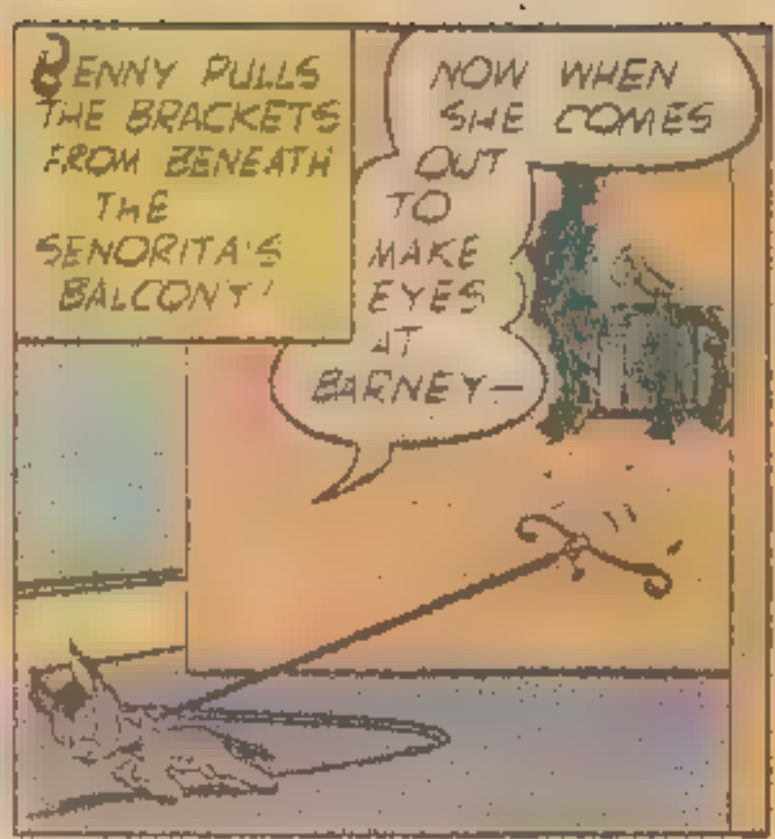

BENNY FEARS THAT BARNEY'S CASE IS HOPELESS!
I'D LIKE TO GET A LOOK AT THAT SENORITA TO SEE IF SHE'S ALL BARNEY THINKS SHE IS!

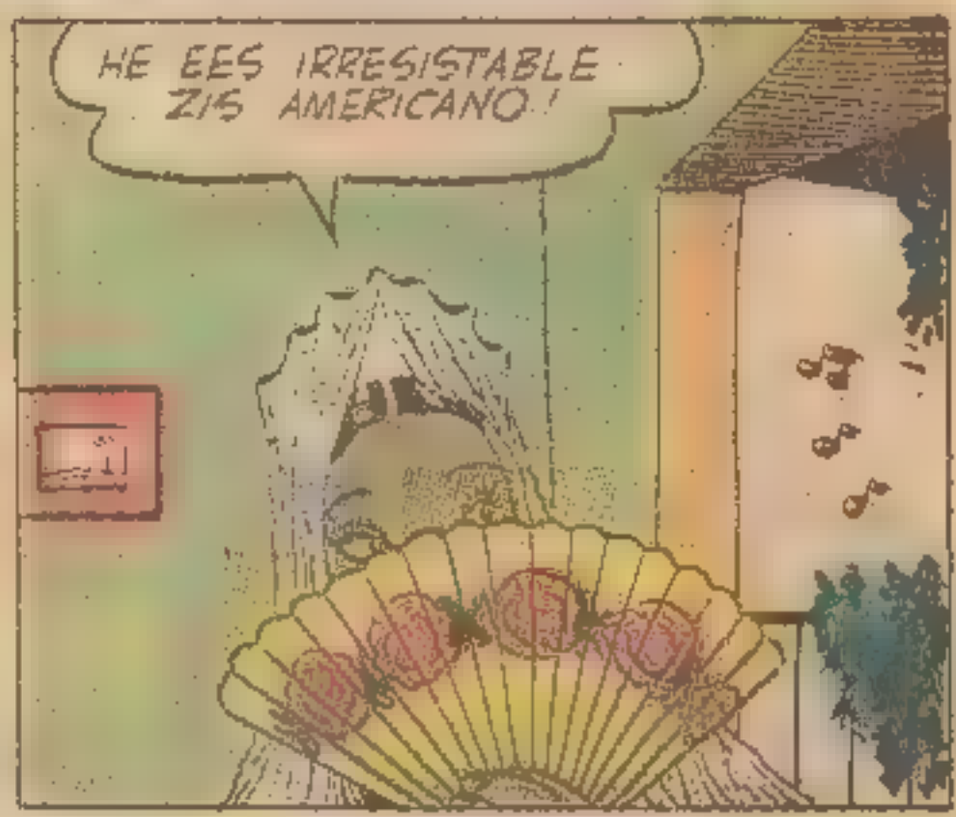

I CAN SEE HER WINDOW FROM HERE! SHE'LL COME OUT SOON TO WATER HER ROSES!

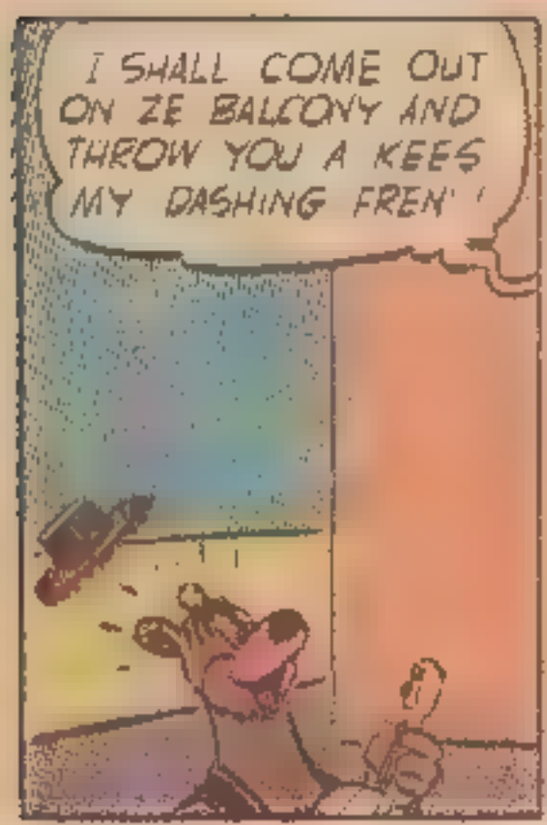

YEAH! THERE SHE IS! WELL I'LL BE JIGGERED! IT'S GOIN' TO BE EASIER TO CURE BARNEY THAN I THOUGHT!

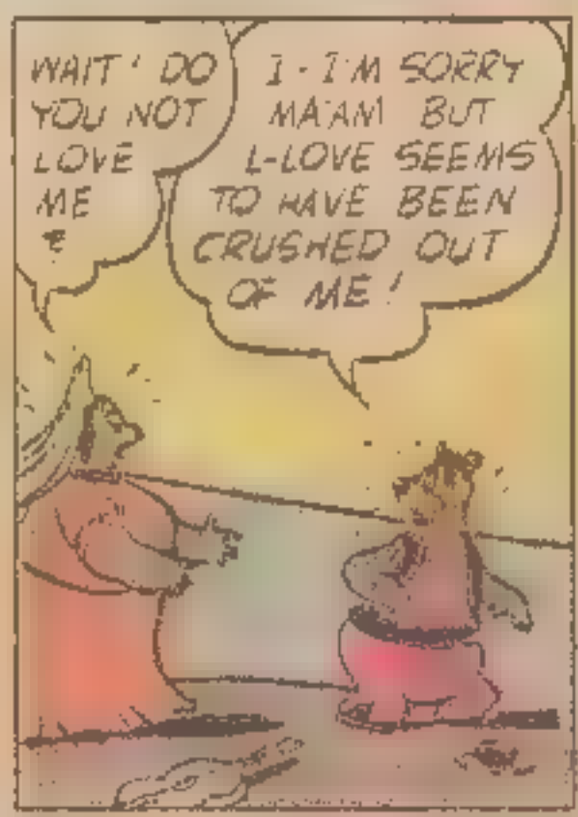


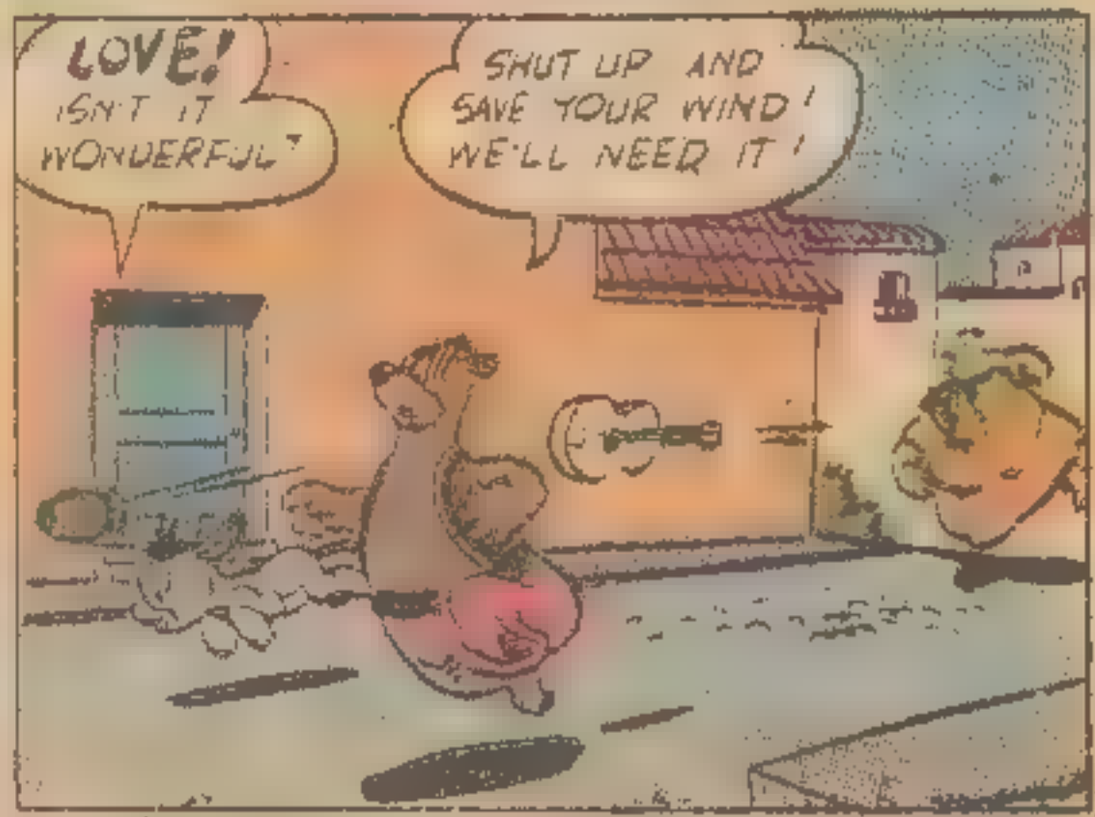




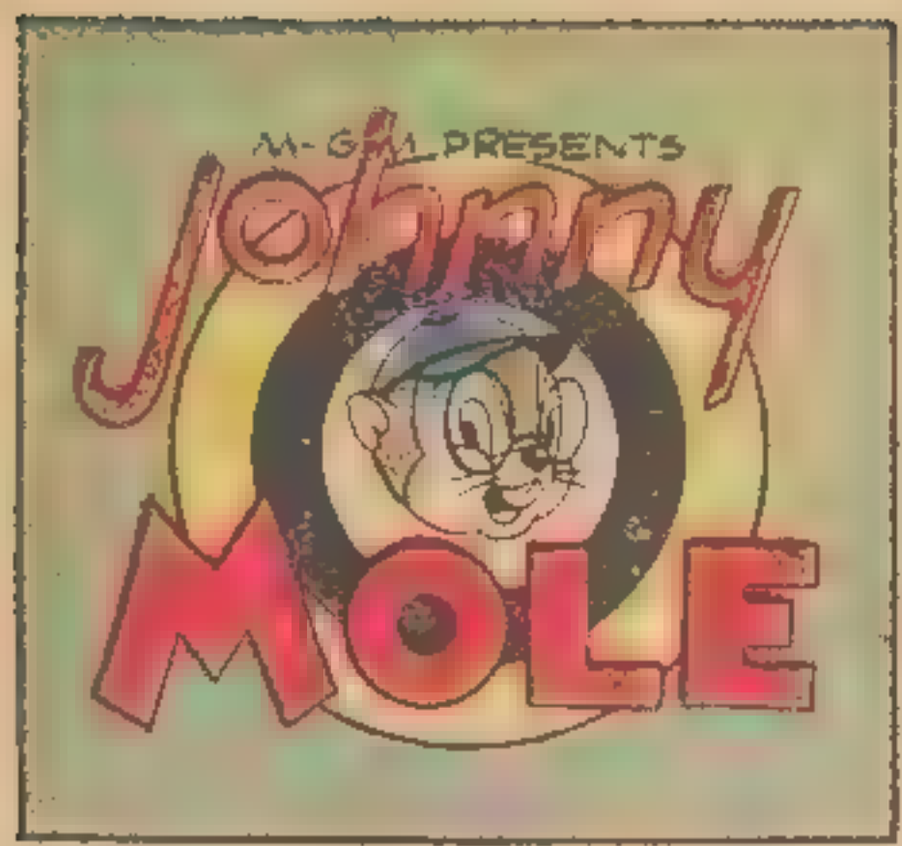


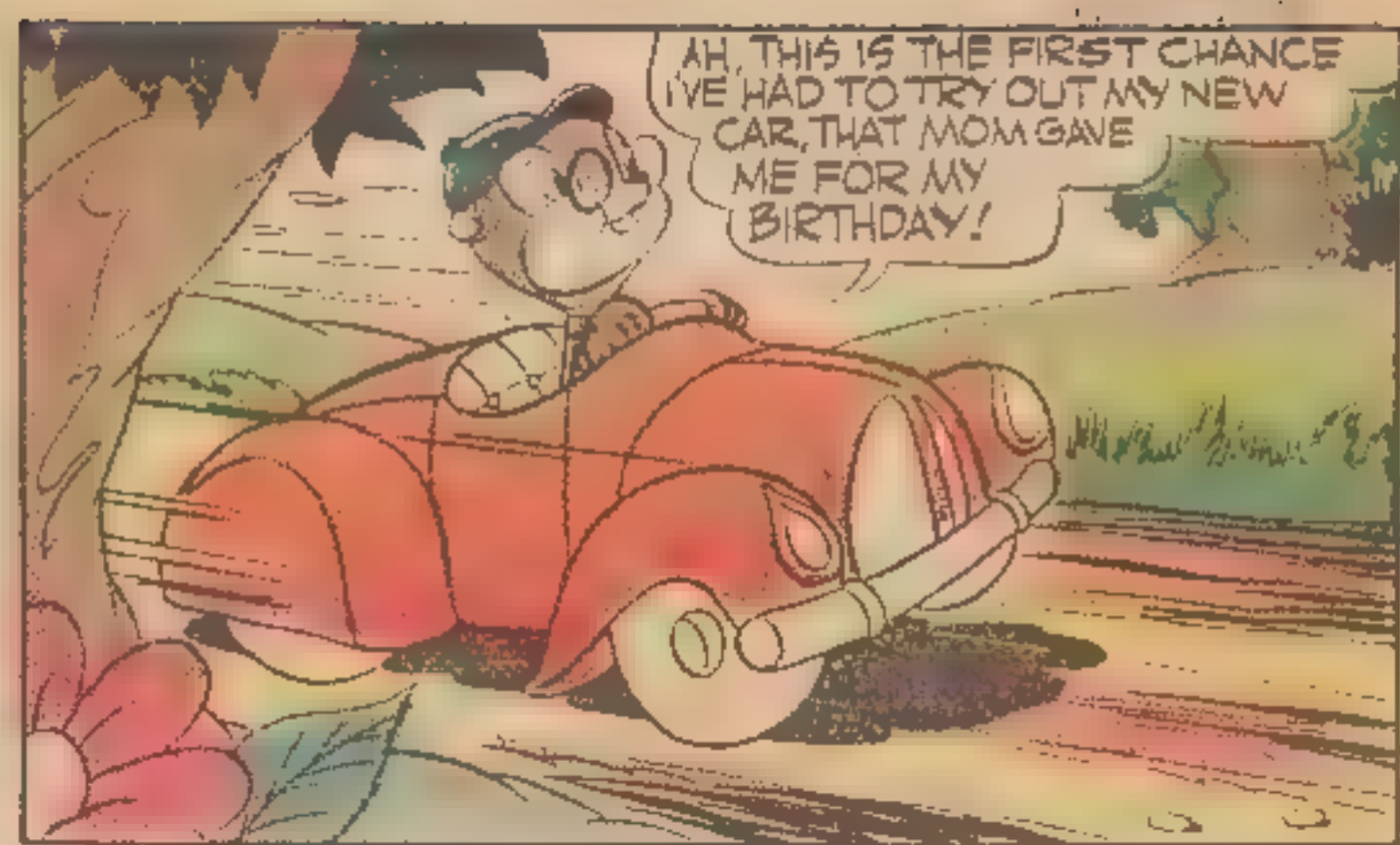


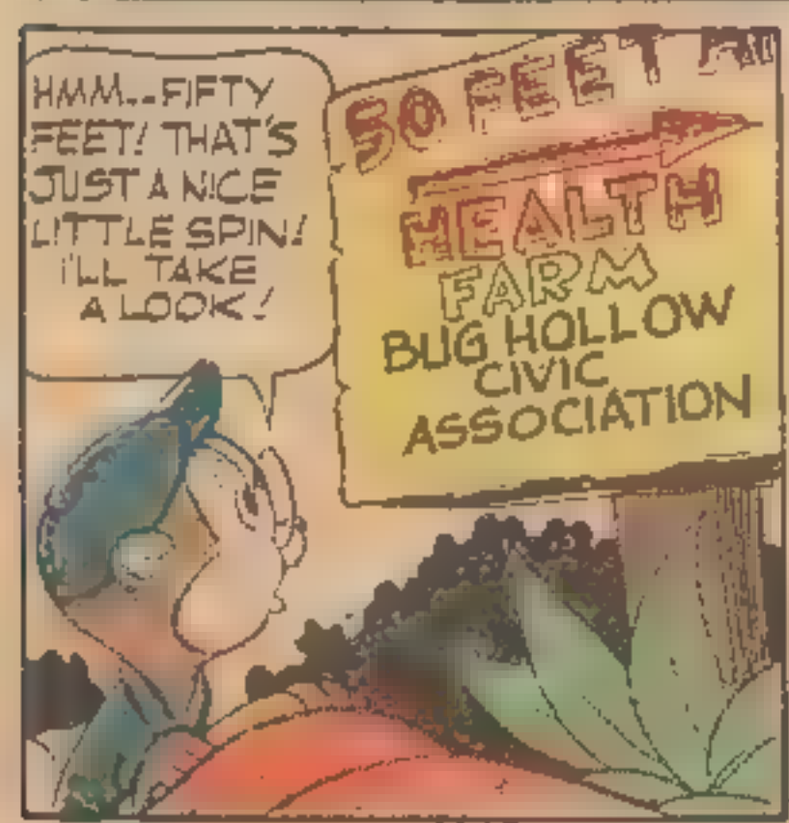


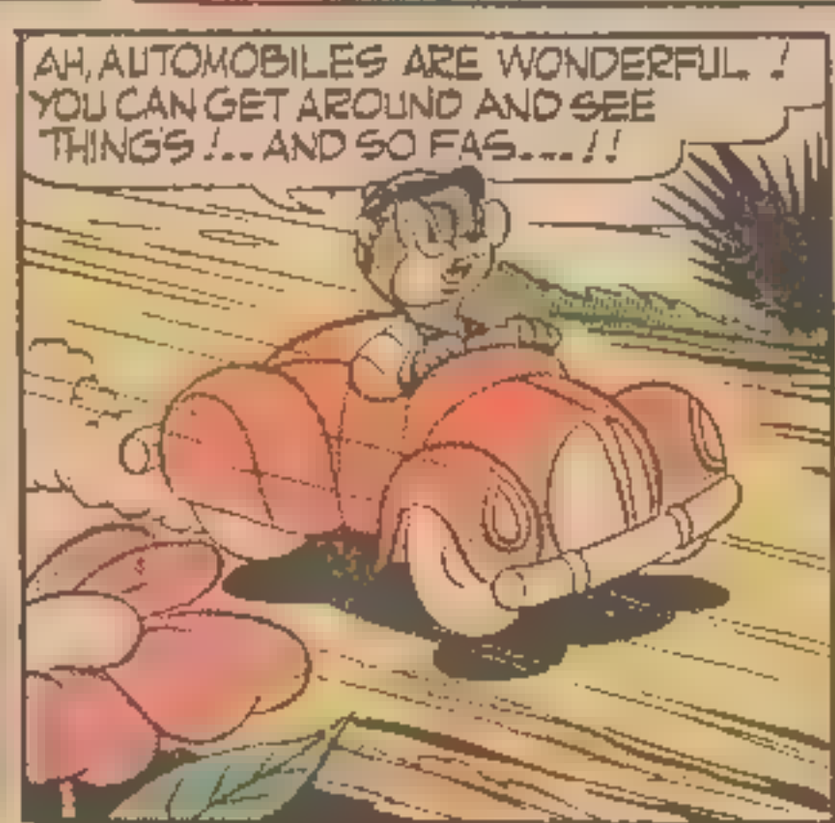


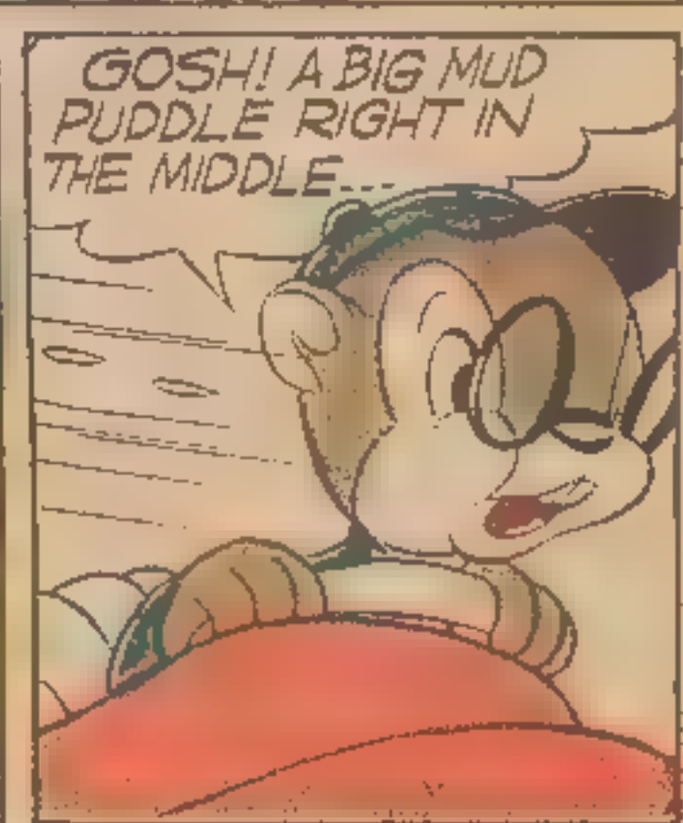
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

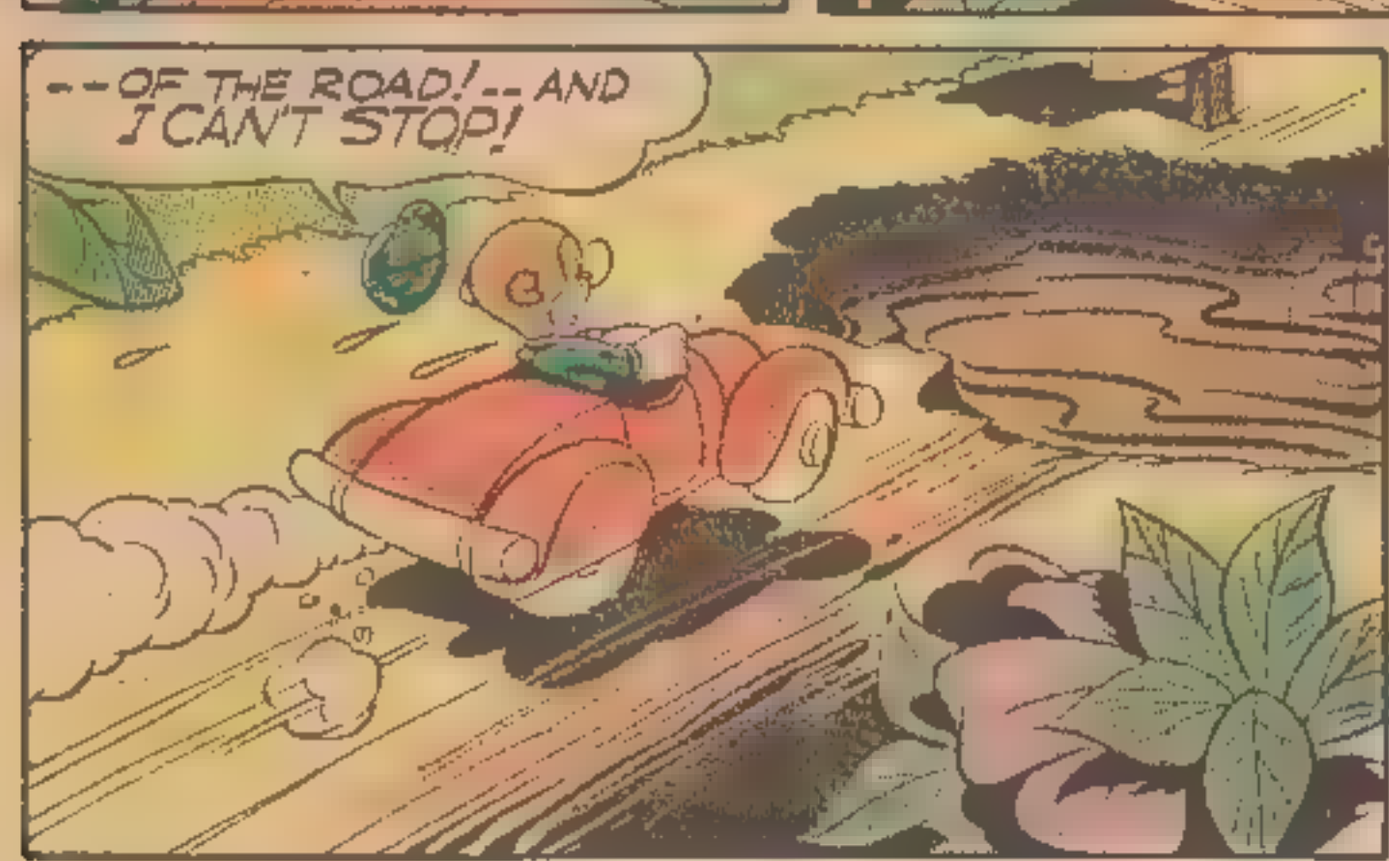

M-G-M PRESENTS
Johnny
MOLE


AH, THIS IS THE FIRST CHANCE I'VE HAD TO TRY OUT MY NEW CAR, THAT MOM GAVE ME FOR MY BIRTHDAY!

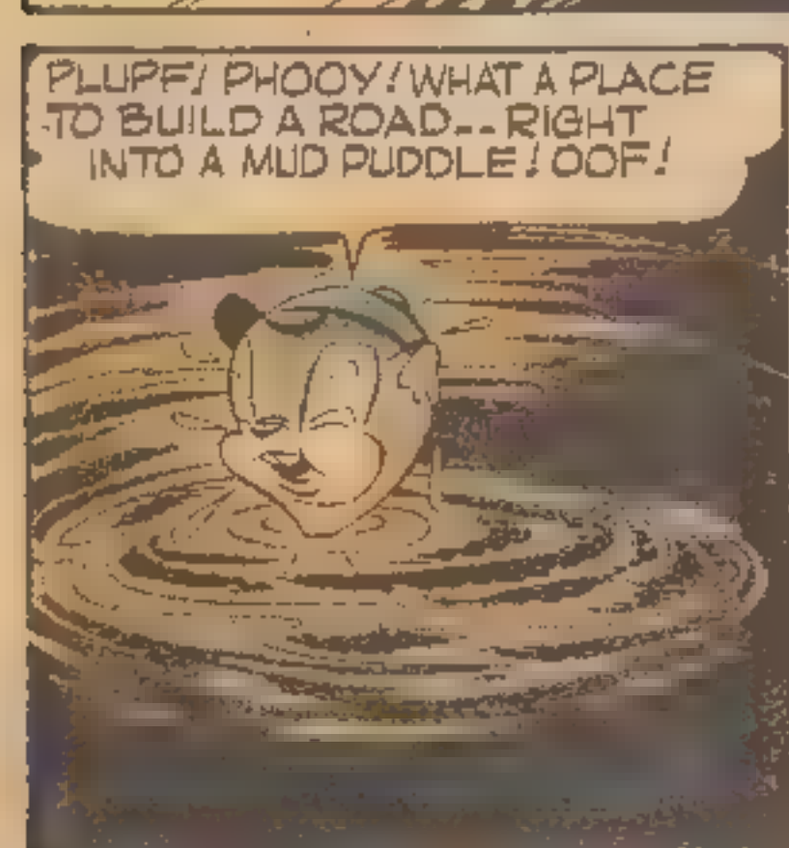

HMM...FIFTY FEET! THAT'S JUST A NICE LITTLE SPIN! I'LL TAKE A LOOK!
50 FEET
HEALTH FARM
BUG HOLLOW CIVIC ASSOCIATION


AH, AUTOMOBILES ARE WONDERFUL ! YOU CAN GET AROUND AND SEE THINGS !... AND SO FAS....!!


GOSH! A BIG MUD PUDDLE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE...

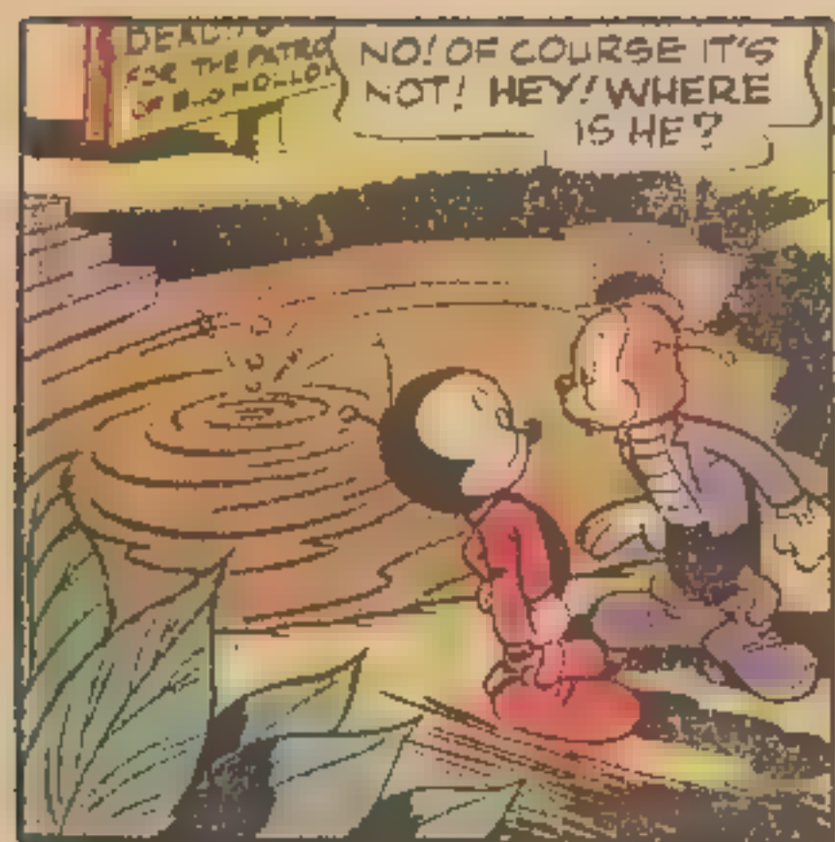

--OF THE ROAD!-- AND I CAN'T STOP!

SPLOSH!


PLUPF! PHOOY! WHAT A PLACE TO BUILD A ROAD--RIGHT INTO A MUD PUDDLE! OOF!

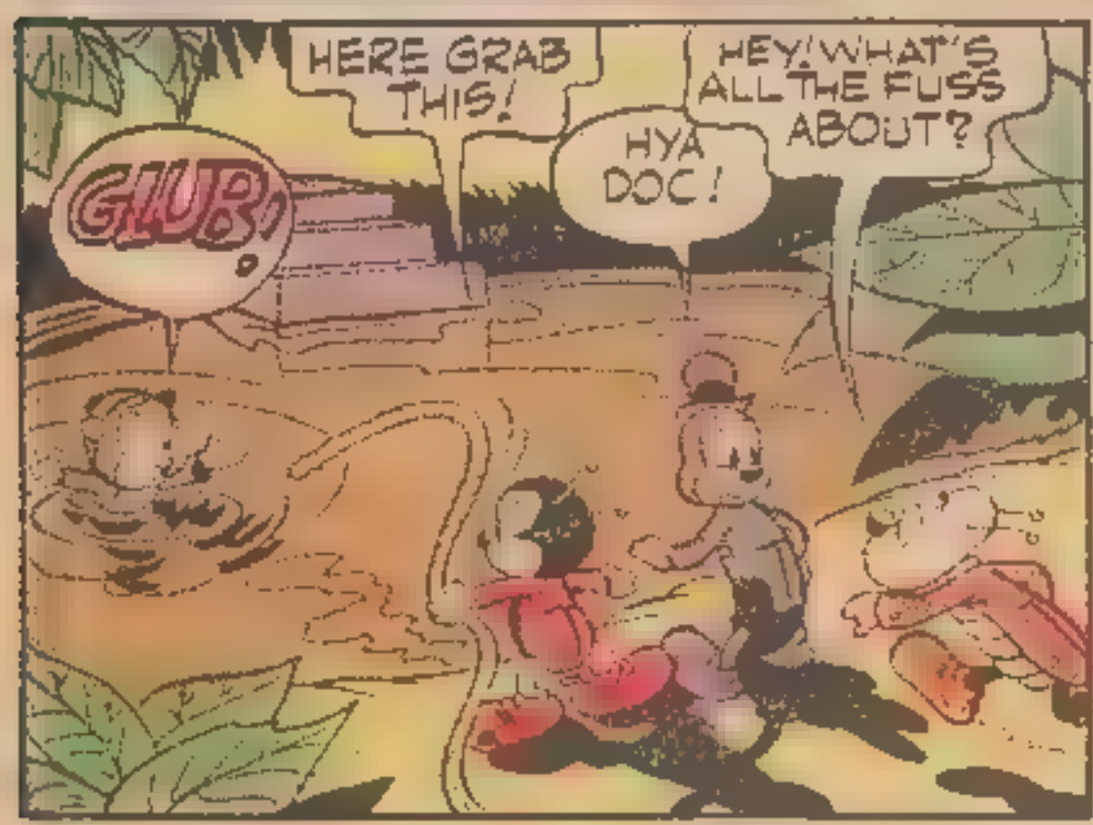
HELP! SOMEBODY! GET ME OUT OF THIS GOO!!
DID YOU HEAR THAT?

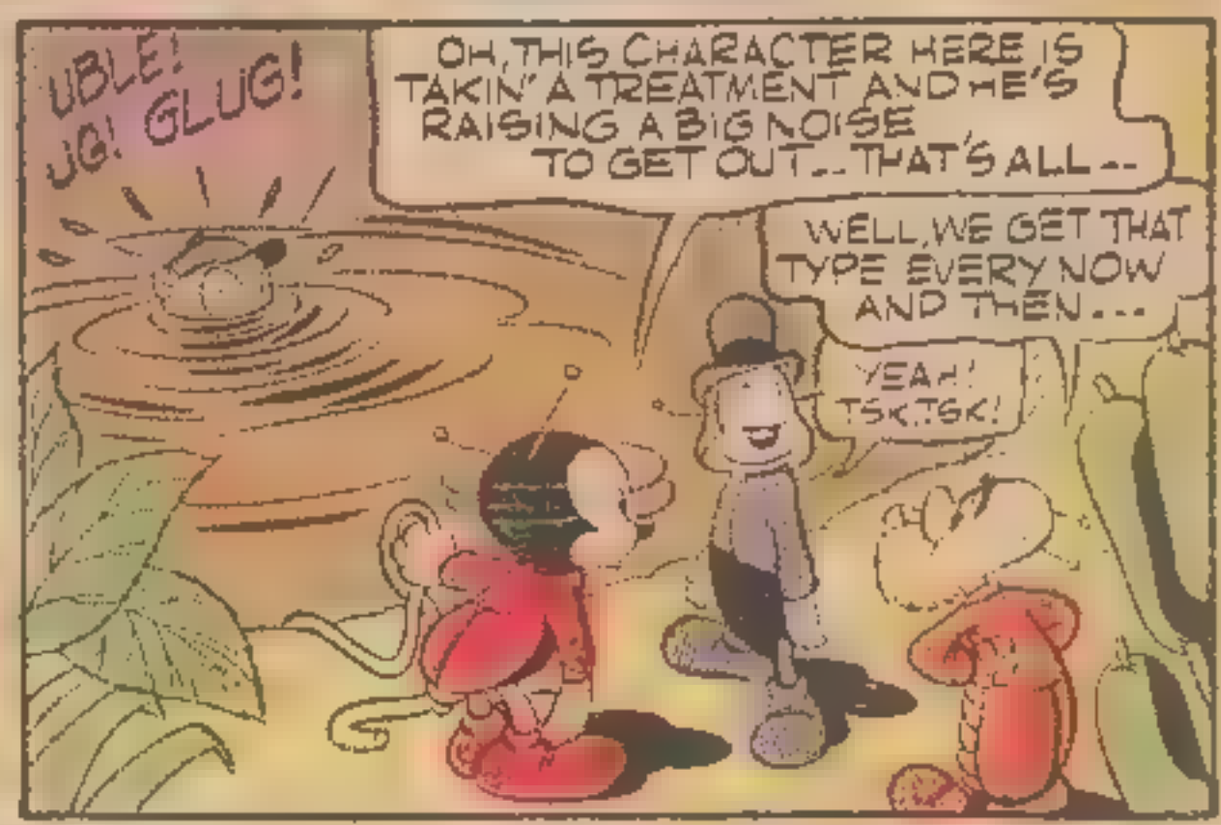
YEAH! SOME NERVE! HE CALLED OUR FAMOUS BEAUTY BATH GOO!
IT ISN'T GOO, IS IT?
UG! UBI OOG!

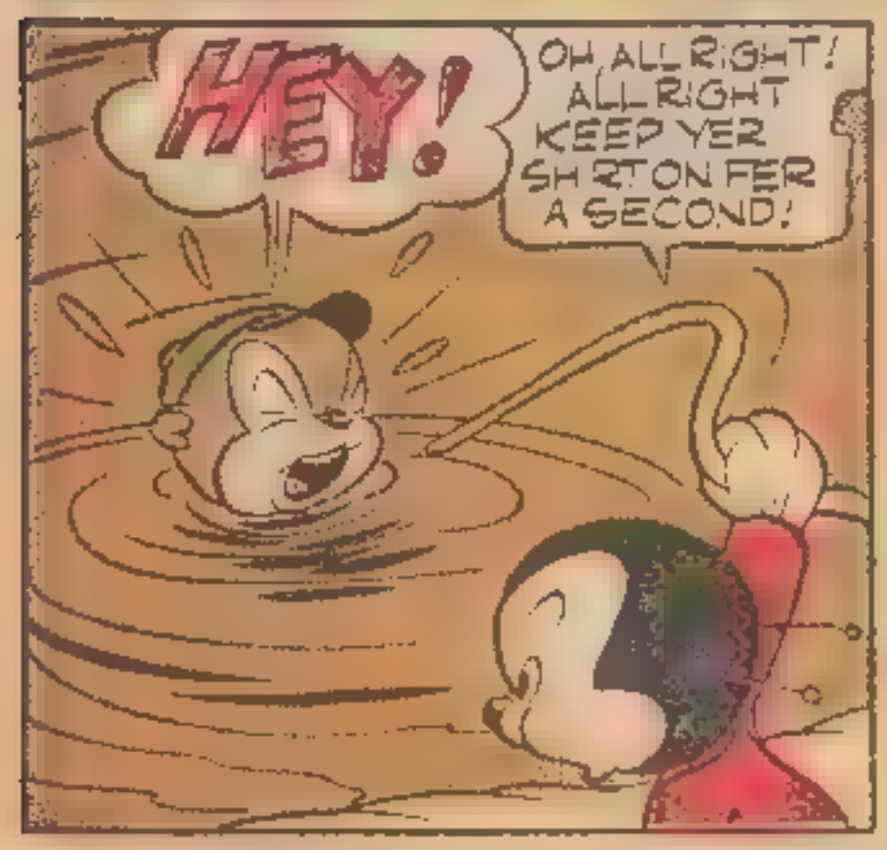

NO! OF COURSE IT'S NOT! HEY! WHERE IS HE?

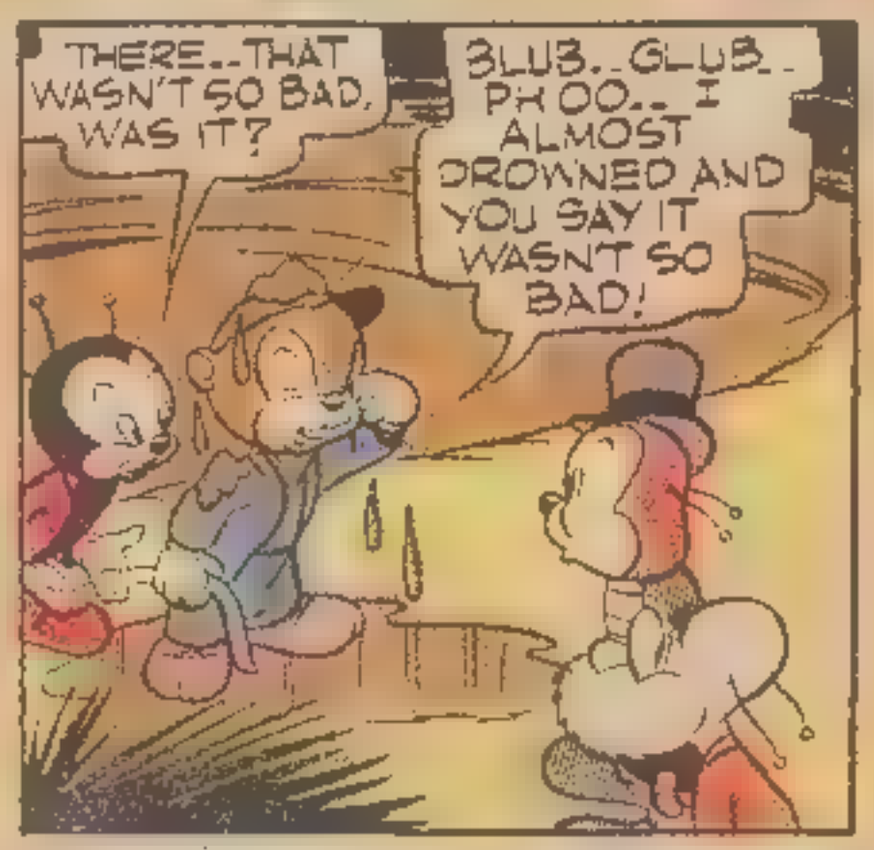
GEE! HE DISAPPEARED!
MAYBE WE BETTER GET MY OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE SPOILS ALL THAT MUDDER I MEAN ALL THAT BEAUTY CLAY

HELP!
UGH! PHOO! GULP! OOF!
YEAH! WE OUGHTA GET HIM OUT I GUESS!

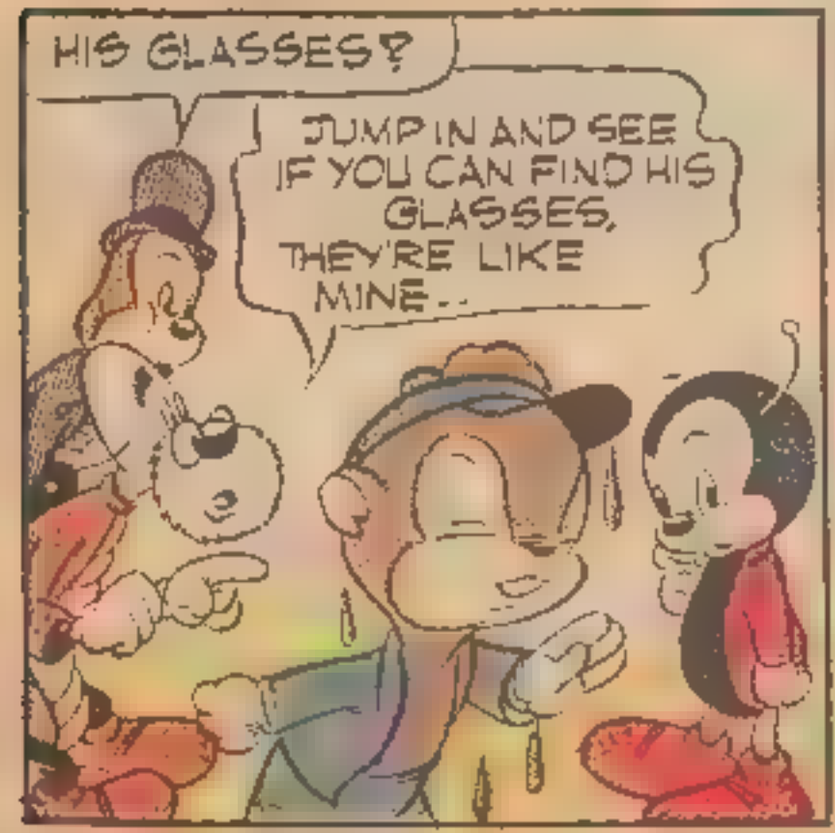

GLUB!
HERE GRAB THIS!
HYA DOC!
HEY! WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS ABOUT?


UBLE! UG! GLUG!
OH, THIS CHARACTER HERE IS TAKIN' A TREATMENT AND HE'S RAISING A BIG NOISE TO GET OUT... THAT'S ALL--
WELL, WE GET THAT TYPE EVERY NOW AND THEN...
YEAH! TSK, TSK!

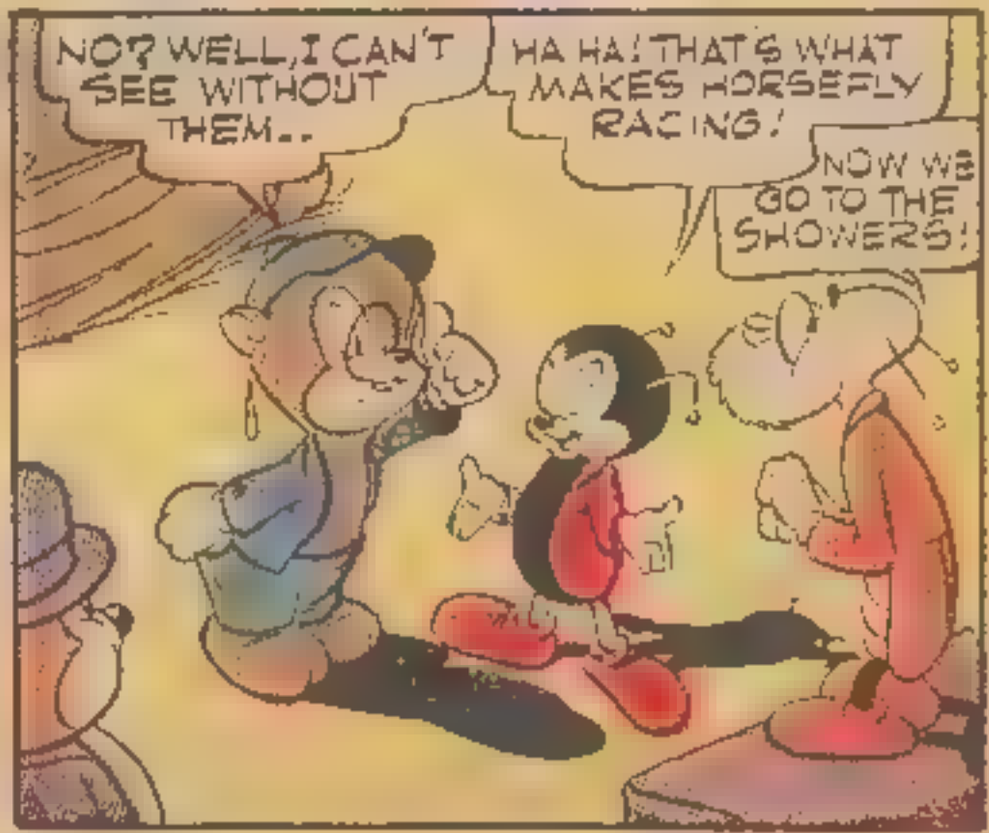

HEY!
OH, ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT KEEP YER SHIRT ON FER A SECOND!

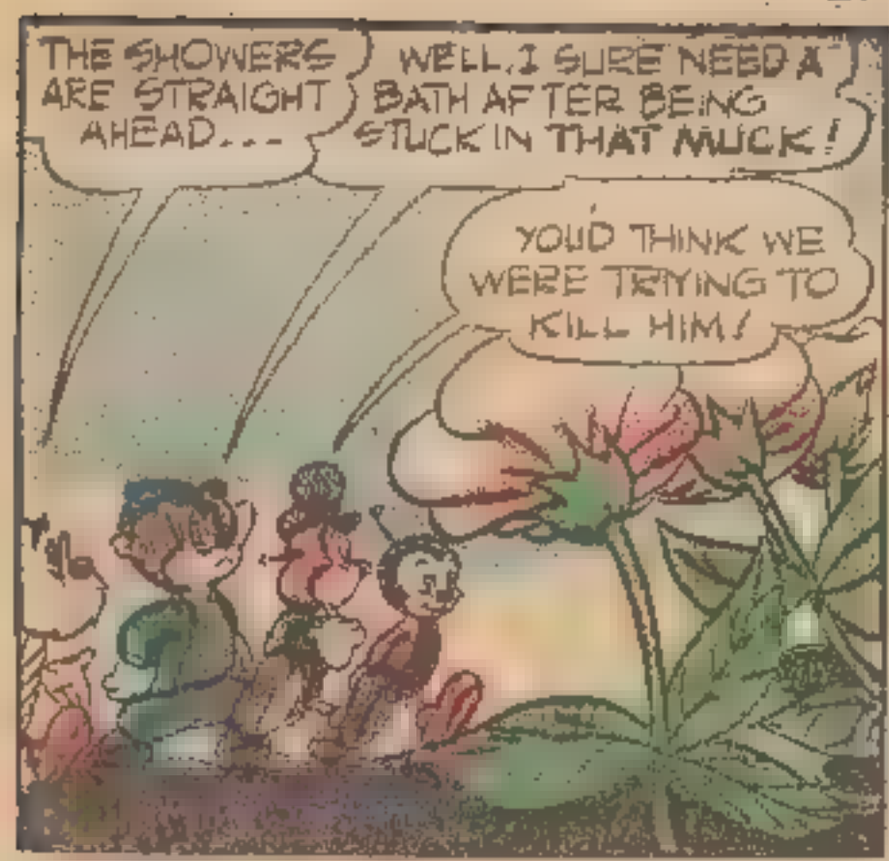

THERE... THAT WASN'T SO BAD, WAS IT?
BLUB... GLUB... PHOO... I ALMOST DROWNED AND YOU SAY IT WASN'T SO BAD!

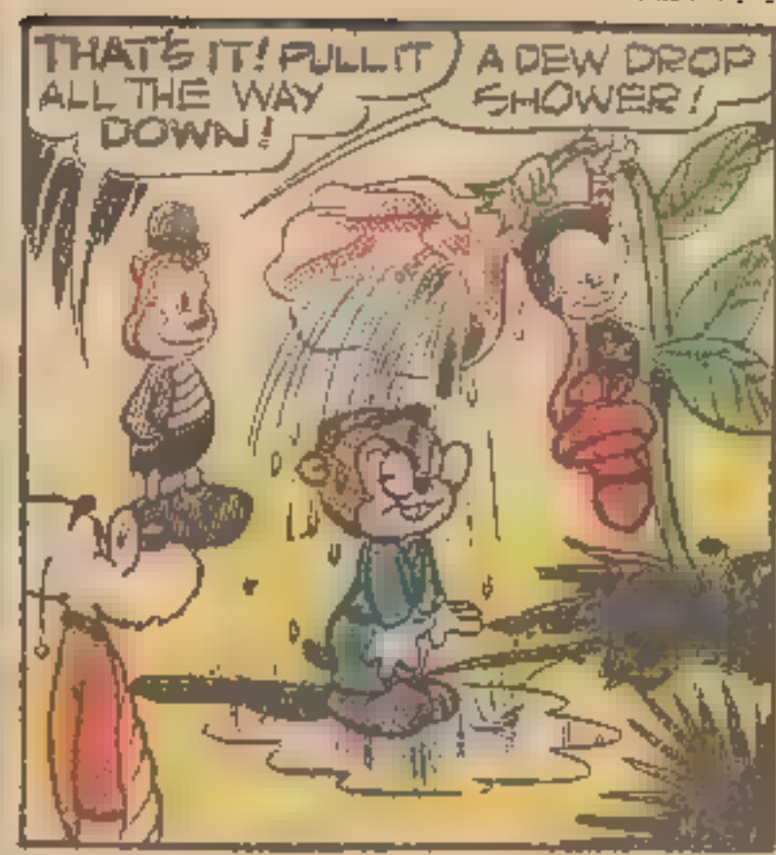
AND WHERE ARE MY GLASSES!! I MUST HAVE LOST 'EM IN THE MUD!


HIS GLASSES?
JUMP IN AND SEE IF YOU CAN FIND HIS GLASSES, THEY'RE LIKE MINE...

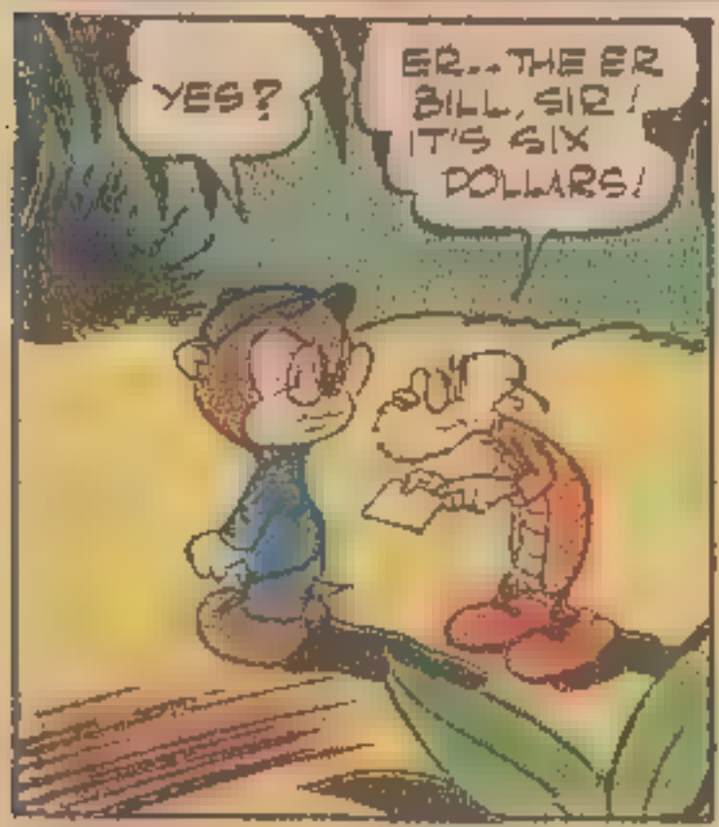
HERE THEY ARE BUT I CAN'T SEE WITH THEM!

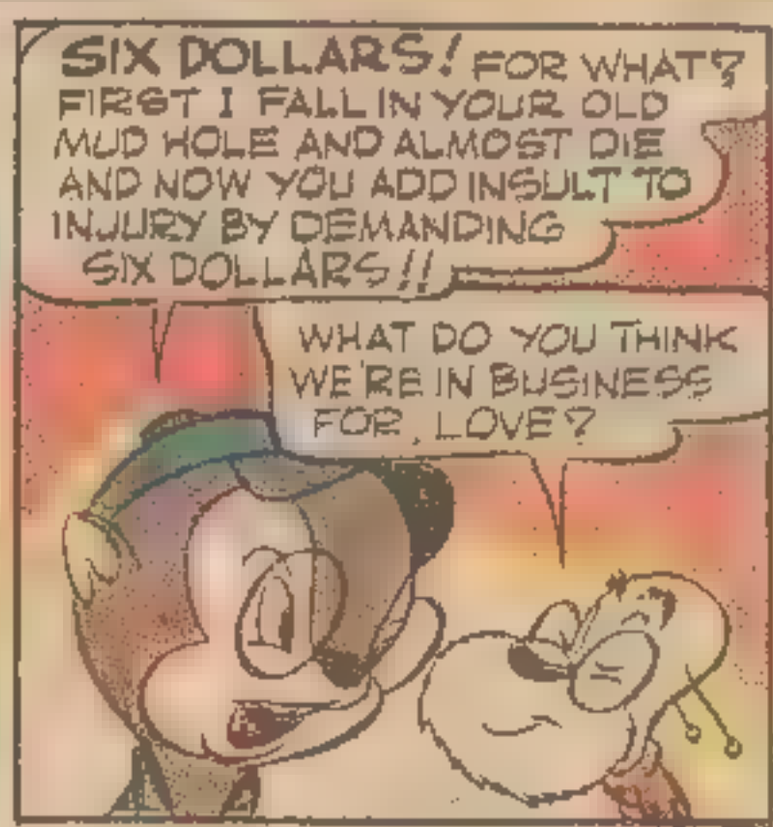

NO? WELL, I CAN'T SEE WITHOUT THEM...
HA HA! THAT'S WHAT MAKES HORSEFLY RACING!
NOW WE GO TO THE SHOWERS!

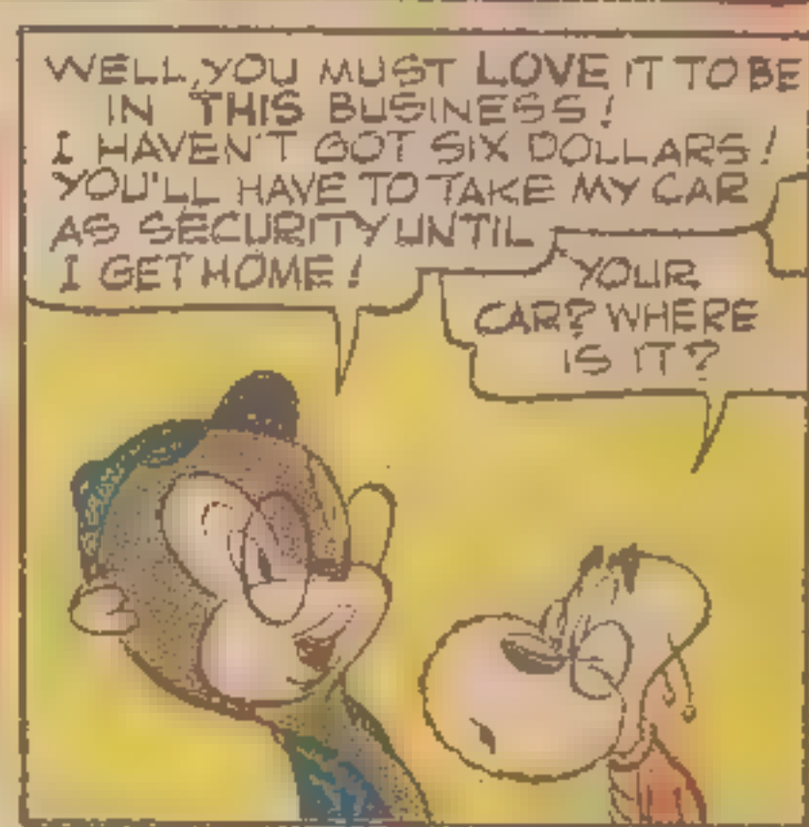

THE SHOWERS ARE STRAIGHT AHEAD...
WELL, I SURE NEED A BATH AFTER BEING STUCK IN THAT MUCK!
YOU'D THINK WE WERE TRYING TO KILL HIM!

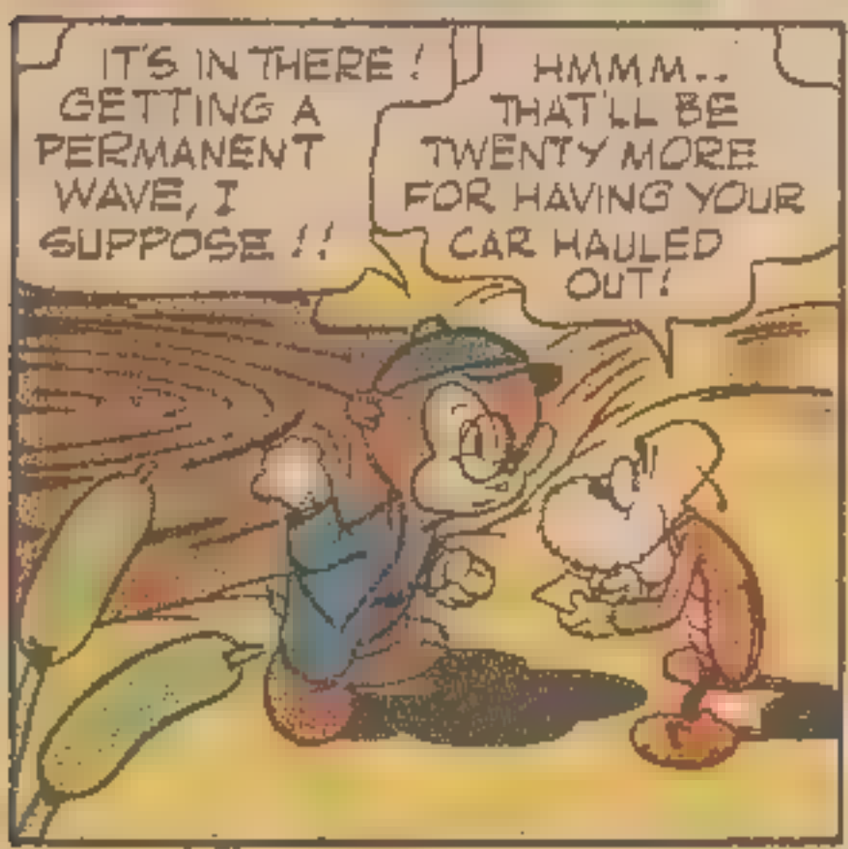

THAT'S IT! PULL IT ALL THE WAY DOWN!
A DEW DROP SHOWER!

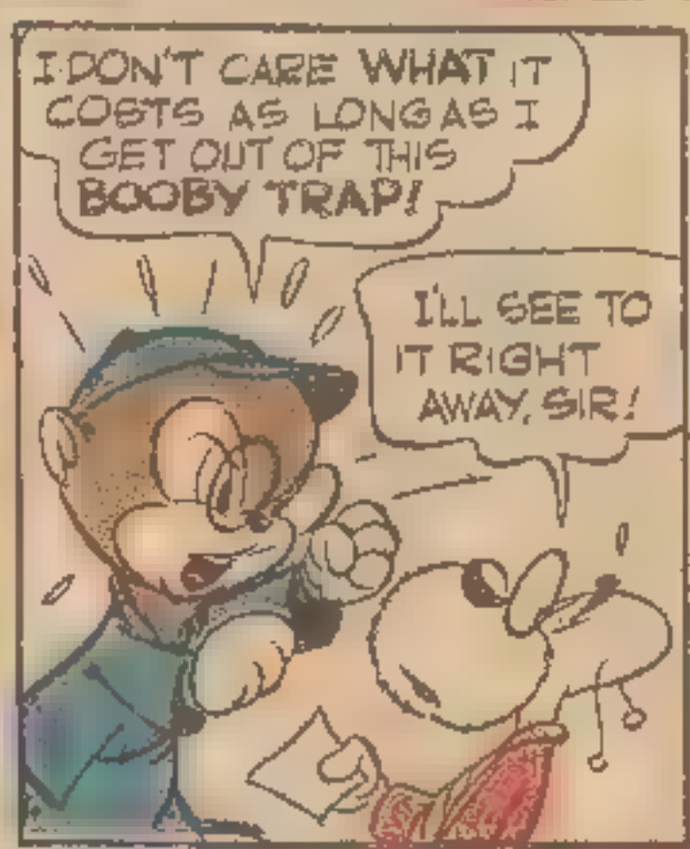
WELL, I'M ALL CLEAN NOW...I GUESS I'LL BE ON MY WAY
ER...JUST A MINUTE, SIR...


YES?
ER...THE ER BILL, SIR! IT'S SIX DOLLARS!

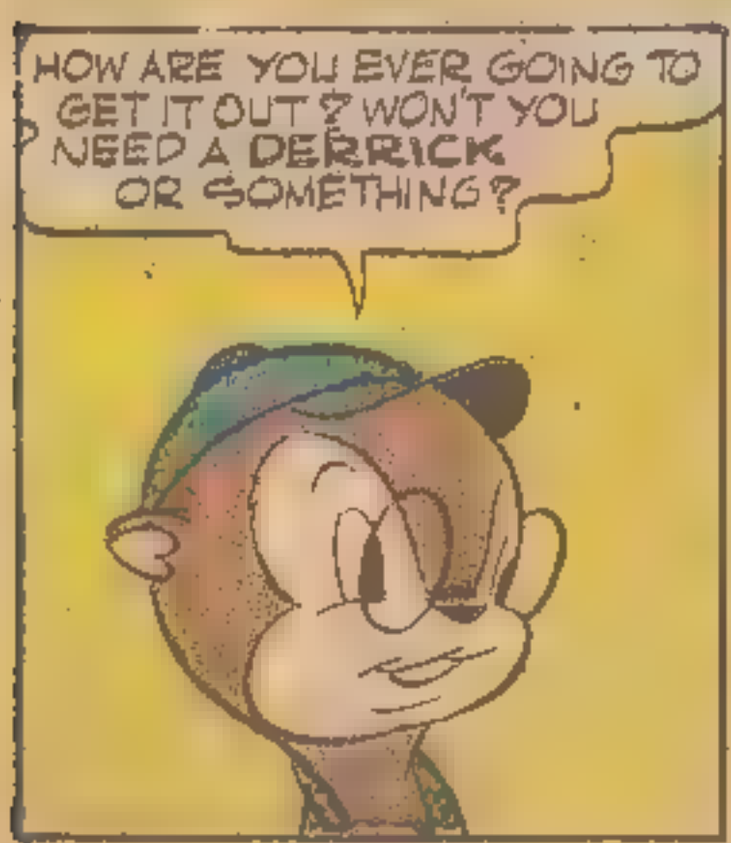

SIX DOLLARS! FOR WHAT? FIRST I FALL IN YOUR OLD MUD HOLE AND ALMOST DIE AND NOW YOU ADD INSULT TO INJURY BY DEMANDING SIX DOLLARS!!
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'RE IN BUSINESS FOR, LOVE?

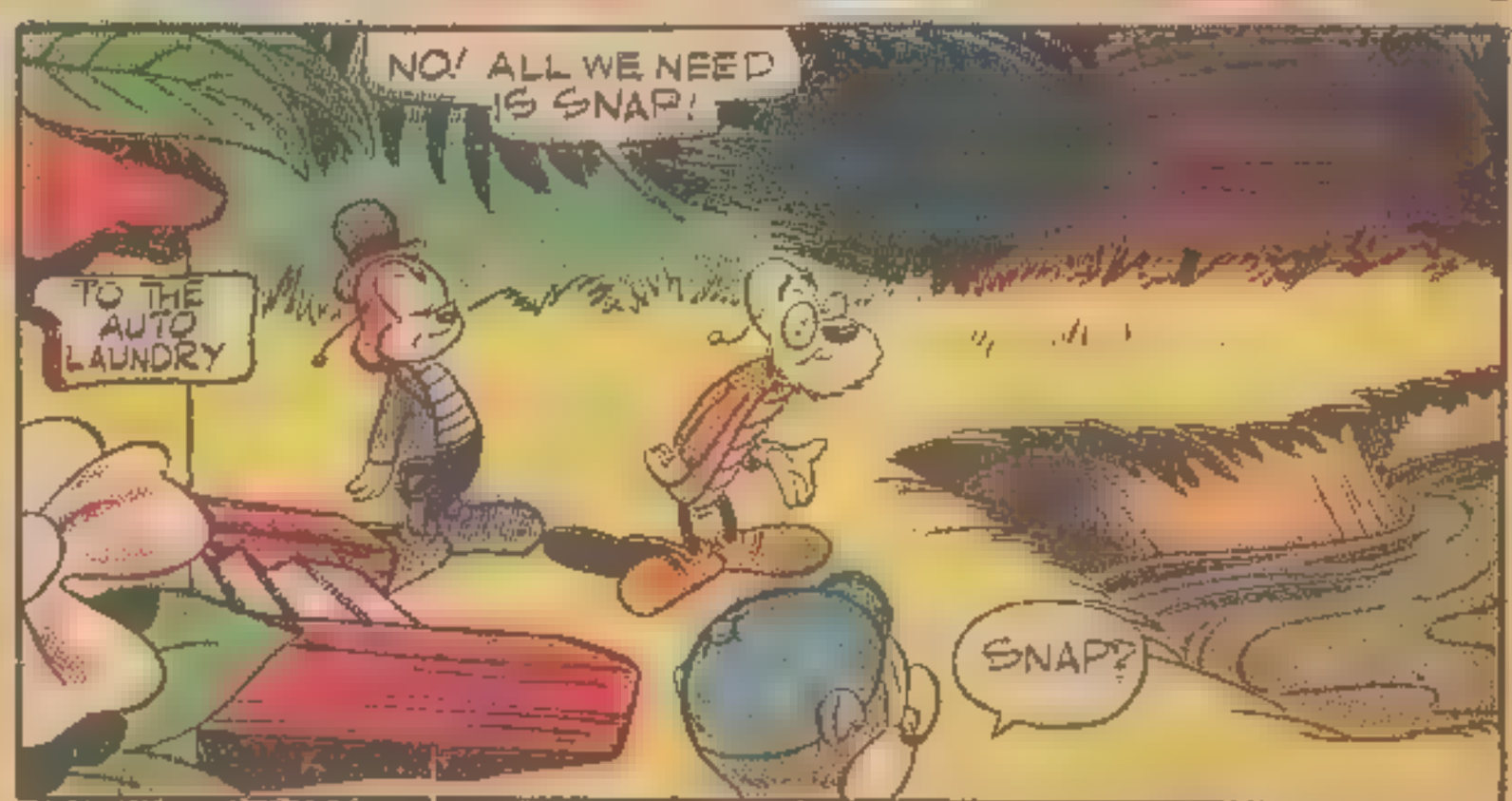

WELL, YOU MUST LOVE IT TO BE IN THIS BUSINESS! I HAVEN'T GOT SIX DOLLARS! YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE MY CAR AS SECURITY UNTIL I GET HOME!
YOUR CAR? WHERE IS IT?

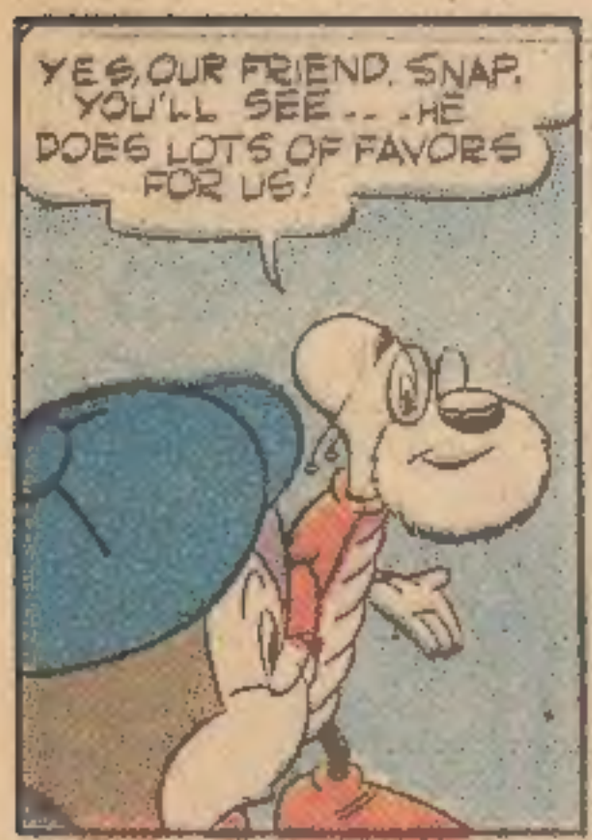

IT'S IN THERE! GETTING A PERMANENT WAVE, I SUPPOSE!!
HMMM... THAT'LL BE TWENTY MORE FOR HAVING YOUR CAR HAULED OUT!


I DON'T CARE WHAT IT COSTS AS LONG AS I GET OUT OF THIS BOOBY TRAP!
I'LL SEE TO IT RIGHT AWAY, SIR!

SNAP IS ALL SET TO GET THE CAR OUT, DOC!

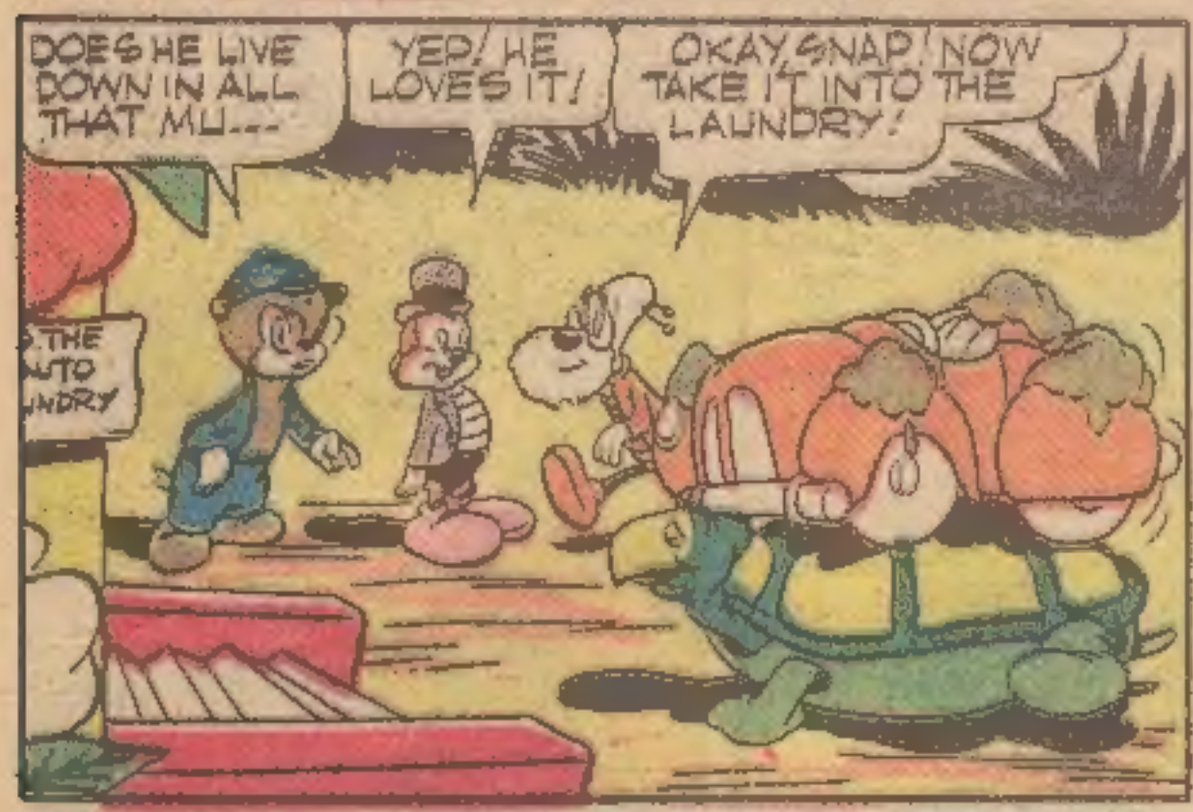

HOW ARE YOU EVER GOING TO GET IT OUT? WON'T YOU NEED A DERRICK OR SOMETHING?

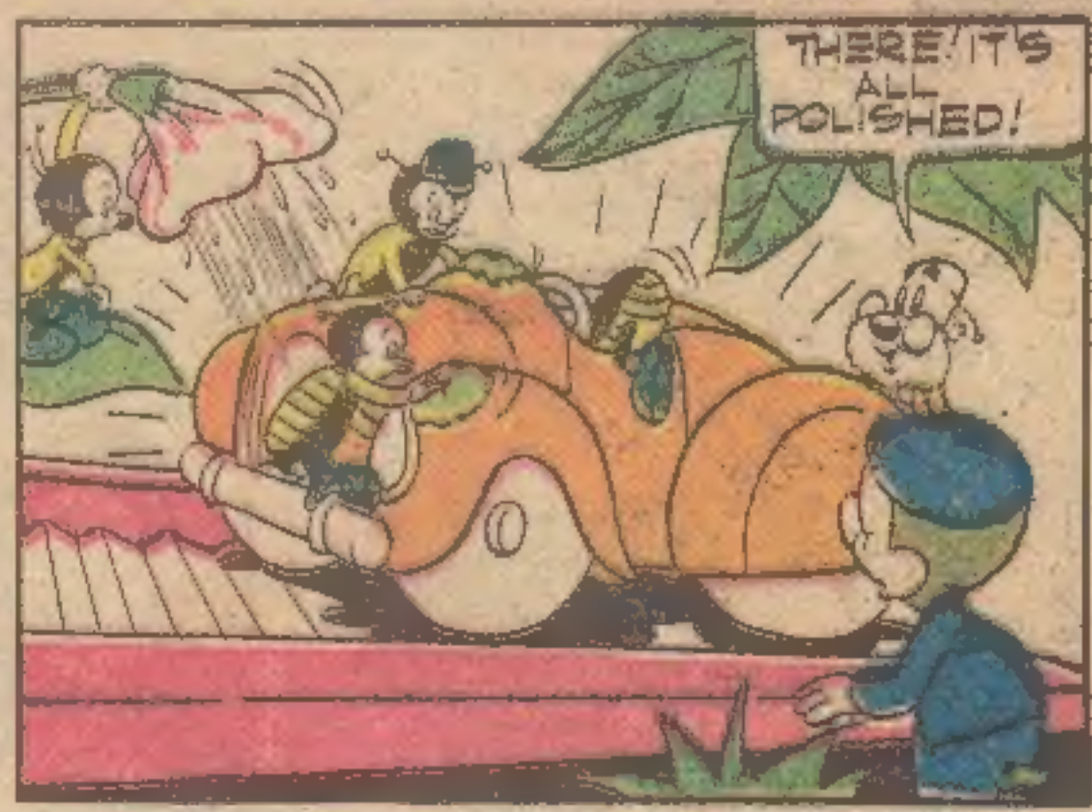

NO! ALL WE NEED IS SNAP!
TO THE AUTO LAUNDRY
SNAP?


YES, OUR FRIEND, SNAP. YOU'LL SEE... HE DOES LOTS OF FAVORS FOR US!

Y'SEE ?
GOSH!

ALL THE WAY NOW, SNAP! THAT'S THE BOY!

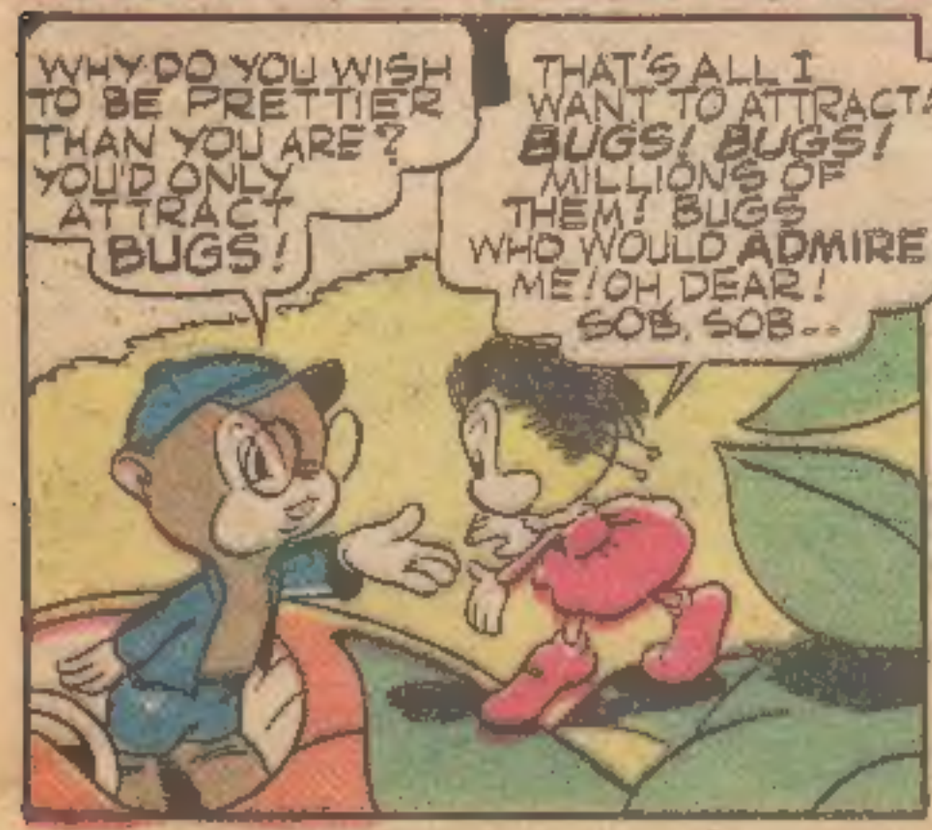

DOES HE LIVE DOWN IN ALL THAT MU...
YEP! HE LOVES IT!
OKAY, SNAP! NOW TAKE IT INTO THE LAUNDRY!

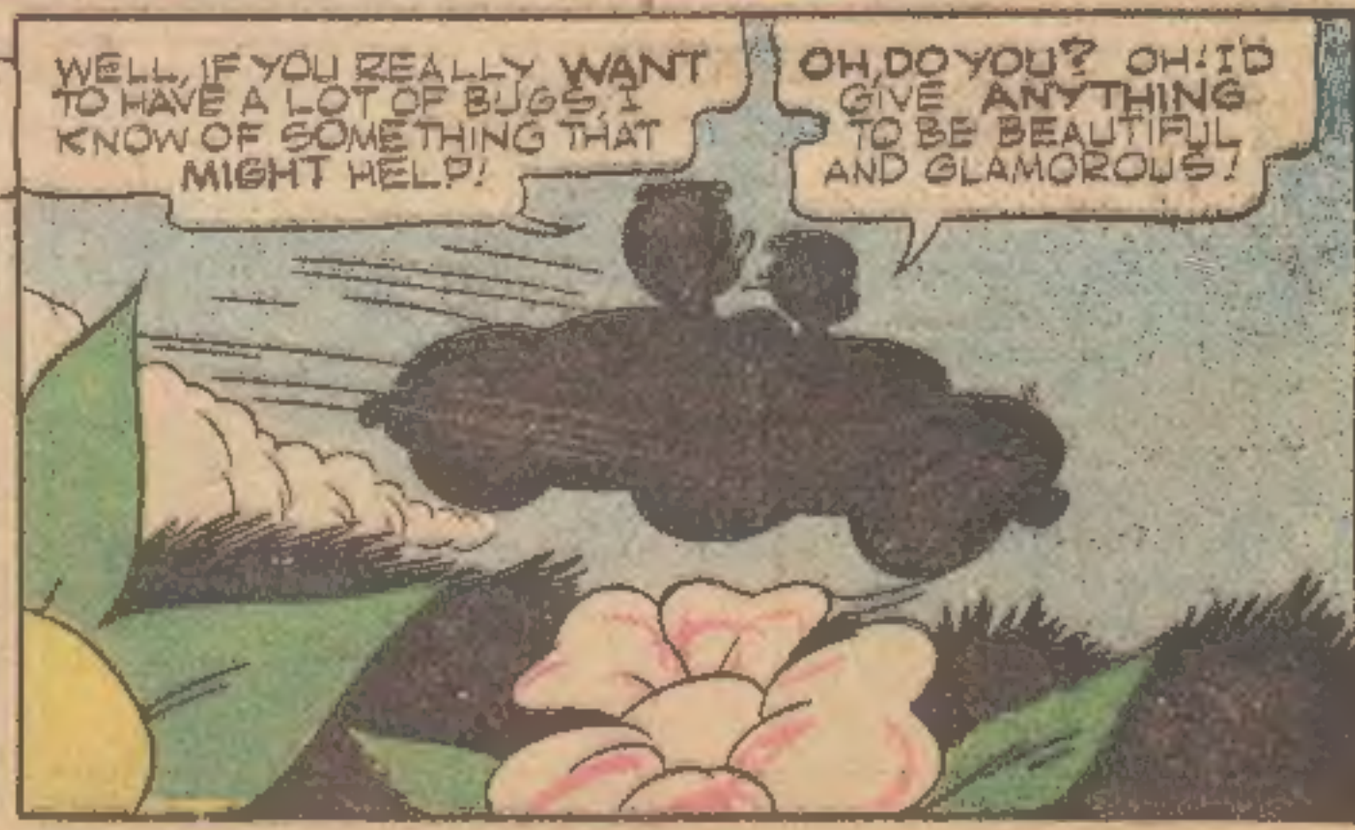

THERE! IT'S ALL POLISHED!

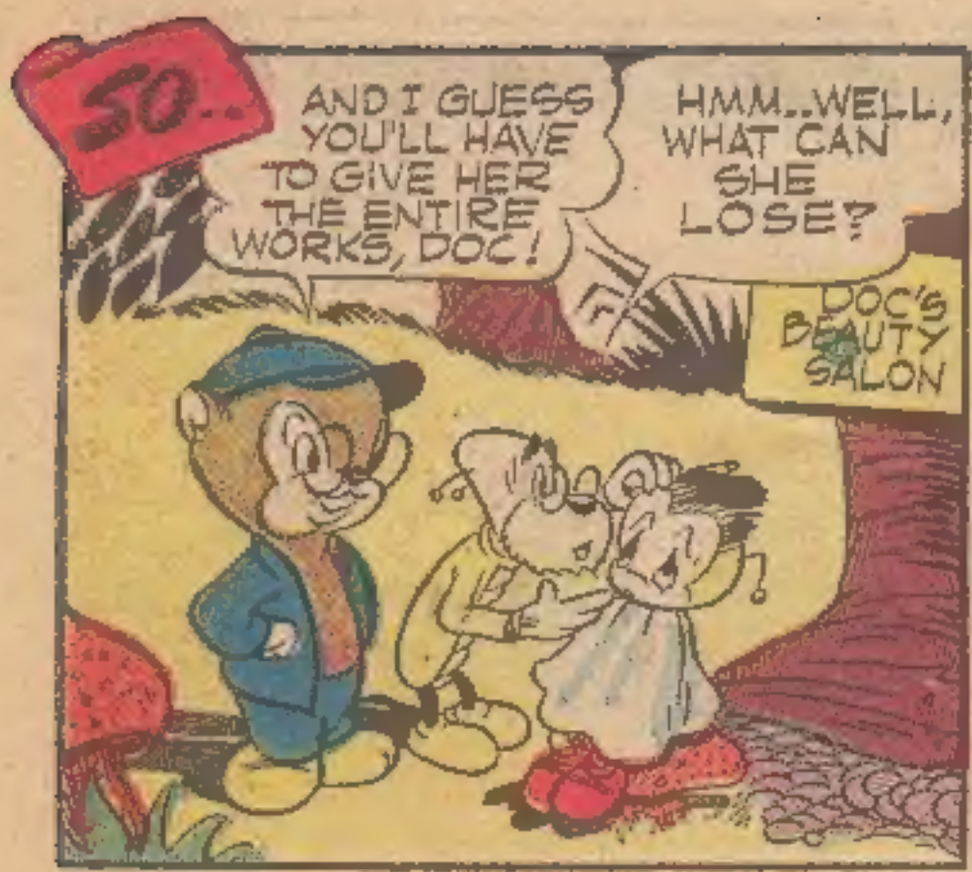
THAT'S FINE! NOW I'LL GO HOME AND GET THE MONEY SO I CAN PAY YOU!
OKAY! DON'T BE LONG!

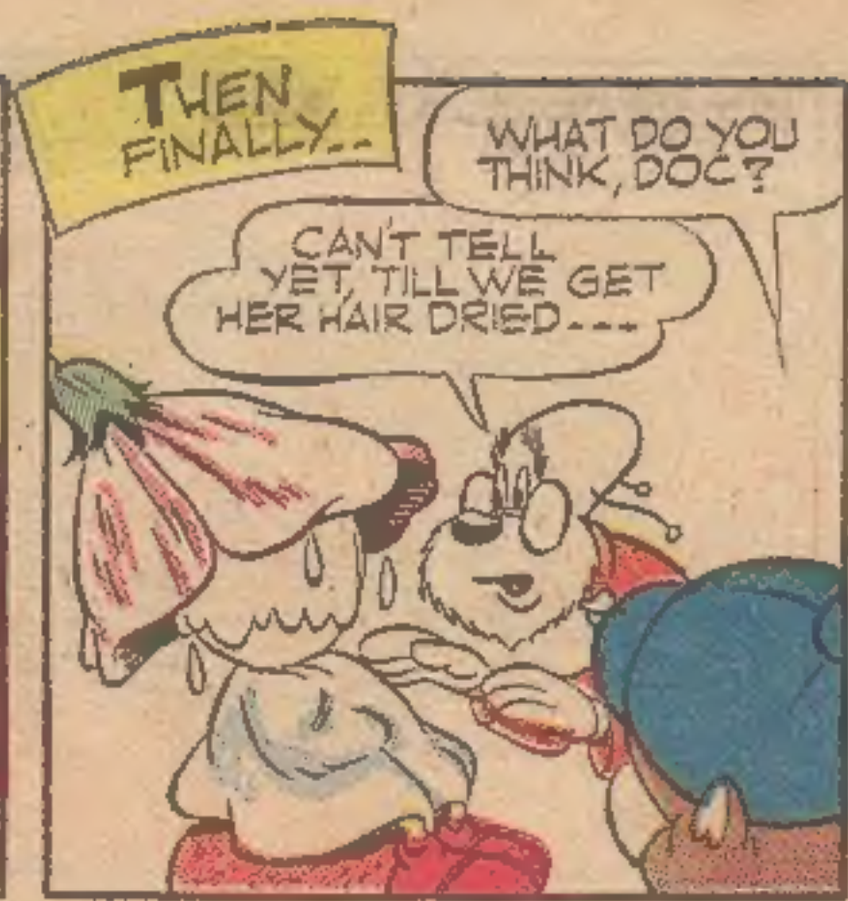
GEE! I FEEL BETTER THAN I EVER DID IN MY LIFE! I WONDER IF THAT MUD REALLY IS BEAUTY CLAY?
SOB! SOB! SOB!

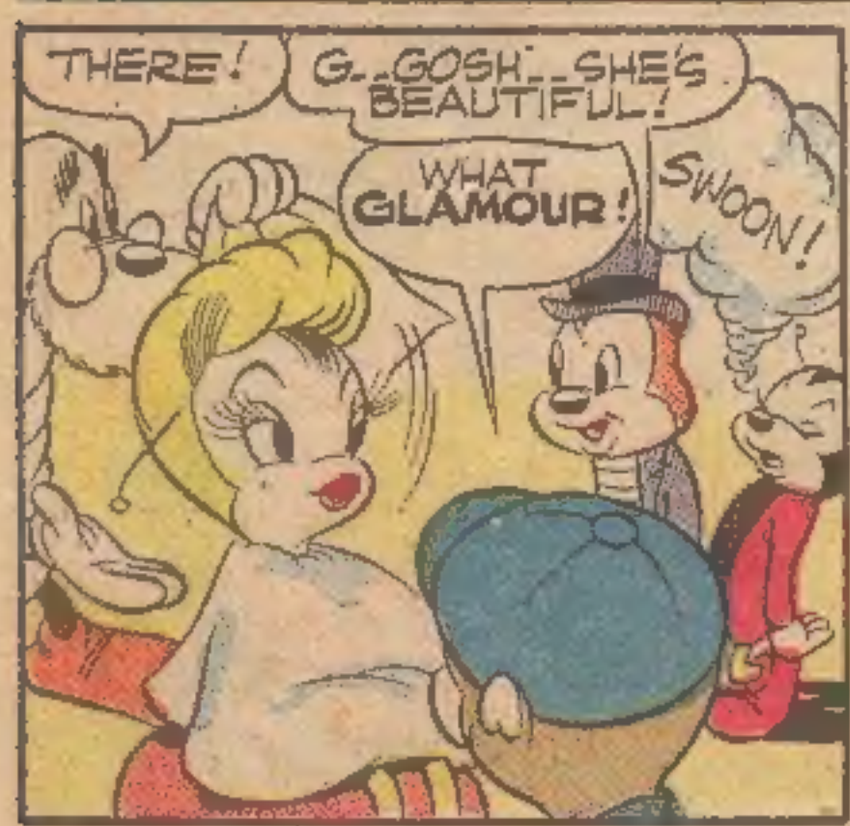
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MISS LADYBUG? WHAT ARE YOU CRYING ABOUT?
OH, I'M SO HOMELY! I FEEL SO ASHAMED! I CAN'T FACE ANYONE! I DO WISH I WERE MORE ATTRACTIVE!

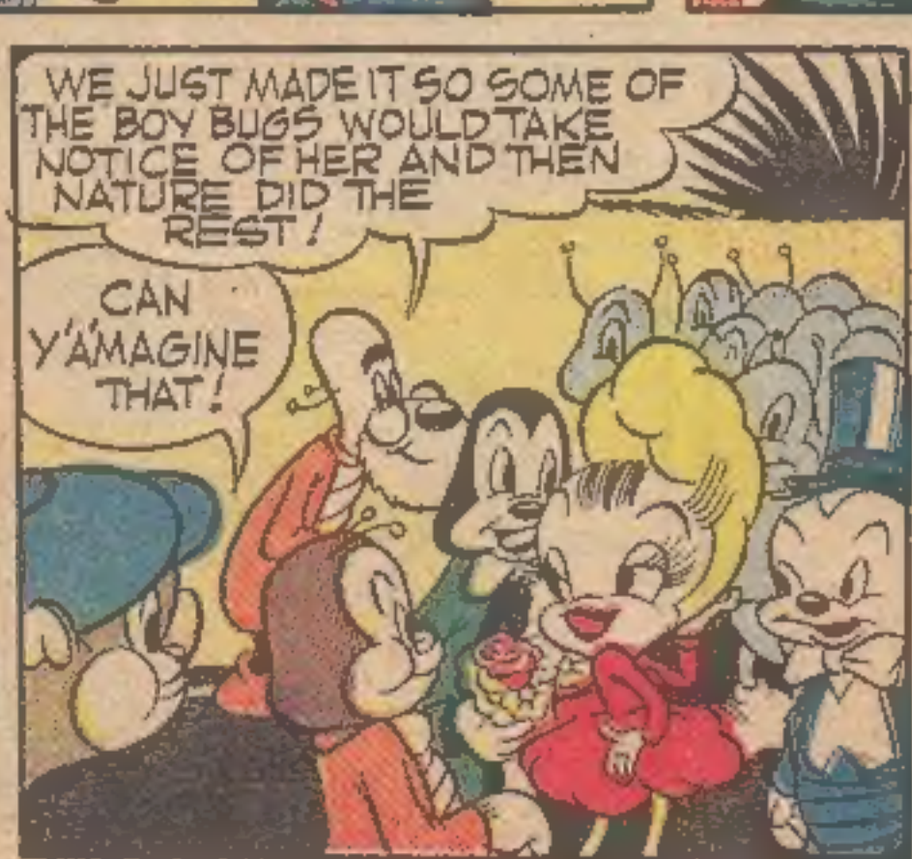

WHY DO YOU WISH TO BE PRETTIER THAN YOU ARE? YOU'D ONLY ATTRACT BUGS!
THAT'S ALL I WANT TO ATTRACT! BUGS! BUGS! MILLIONS OF THEM! BUGS WHO WOULD ADMIRE ME! OH, DEAR! SOB, SOB...

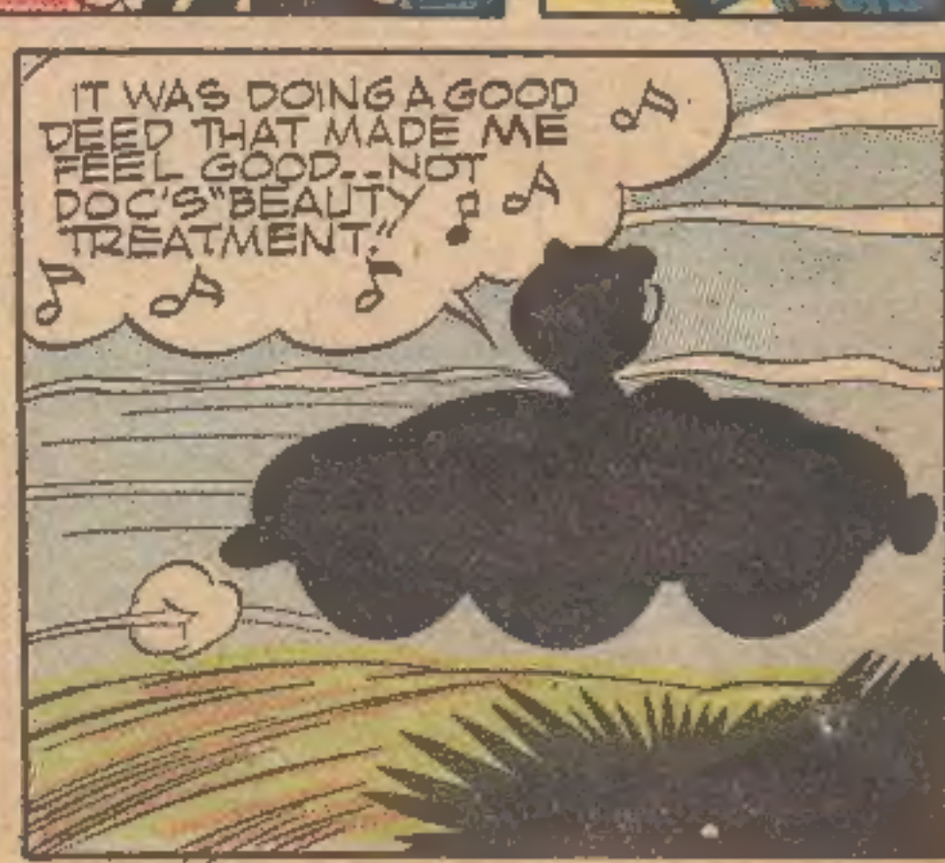

WELL, IF YOU REALLY WANT TO HAVE A LOT OF BUGS, I KNOW OF SOMETHING THAT MIGHT HELP!
OH, DO YOU? OH! I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE BEAUTIFUL AND GLAMOROUS!











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thing like it on the other side."

With a cautious look at the prospector's face, Wuff began nibbling his long beard.

"It's tough, and it's got a queer taste," he muttered. "Perhaps I'll like it better once I'm used to it."

The prospector's snores ended in a loud HONK. He sat up, rubbed his eyes, and discovered his short-chewed beard.

"Thunderation!" he shouted. "Some pesky varmints hev been chawin' on me in my sleep. Jest lemme git my hands on 'em!"

He glared angrily around—but the "varmints" were not to be seen. They were crowded inside the sack with the bacon and the beans, shivering with fright.

Unable to find them, the prospector tied up his sack, loaded it onto his burro, and tramped off to find a better camping place. And, little by little, the two prairie dogs got over their scare.

"Where do you s'pose he's taking us?" whispered Fluff.

"Not much farther, if I can help it," replied Wuff bravely. "I'm going to make a hole in this sack. Then we'll jump out and scoot for home."

Wuff's sharp teeth chewed through the hole and he looked around.

"Gee Whillikers!" he exclaimed. "We're a long way from home. Maybe we'd better take some lunch before we go."

(Continued from inside front cover)

Ducking back inside, he filled his pockets with the prospector's raisins.

"Here goes," he said, preparing to drop through the hole. "As soon as I let go, you jump, too, Fluff."

The two little prairie dogs landed so softly on the ground that neither the prospector nor his burro noticed them.

"We'll follow their tracks right back to our village," said Wuff confidently. "It can't be too awfully far."

But the burro HAD traveled a lot farther than he guessed. Worst of all, a wind came up and filled in the tracks they were following. About sundown, Wuff had to agree that they were lost.

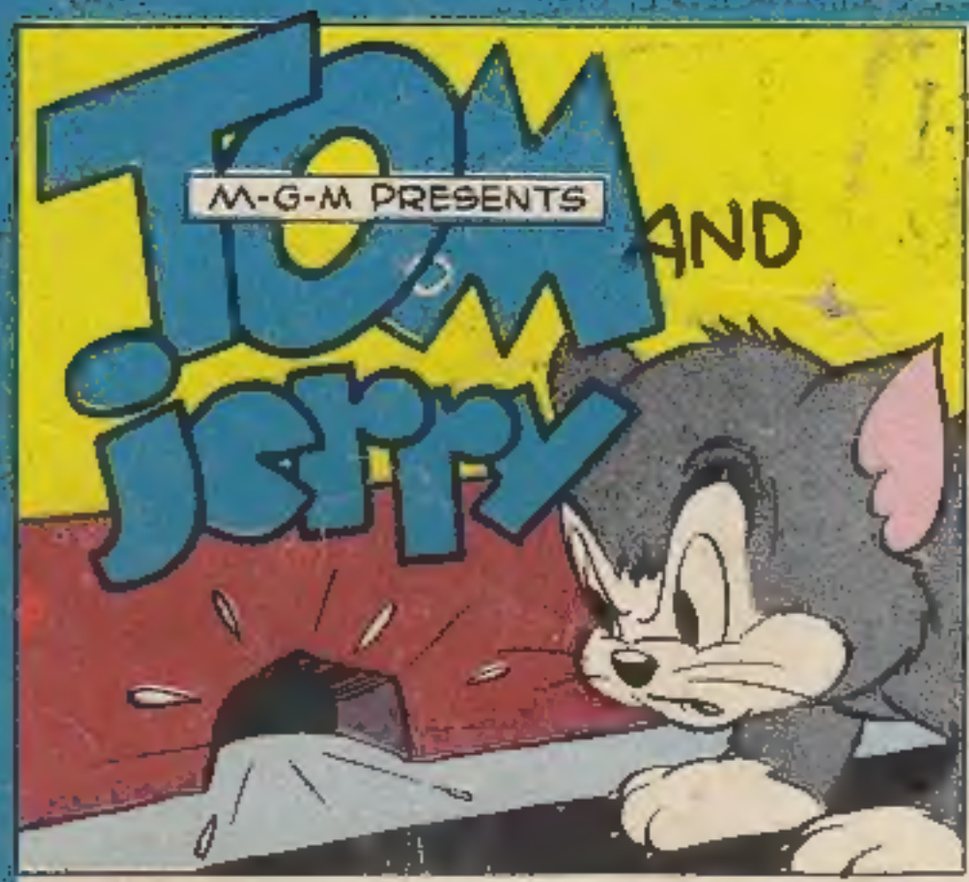
"I'll never—sniff—never see my mama and my papa again!" sobbed Fluff. "Some big, bad prairie wolf will catch us—or we'll die of starvation."

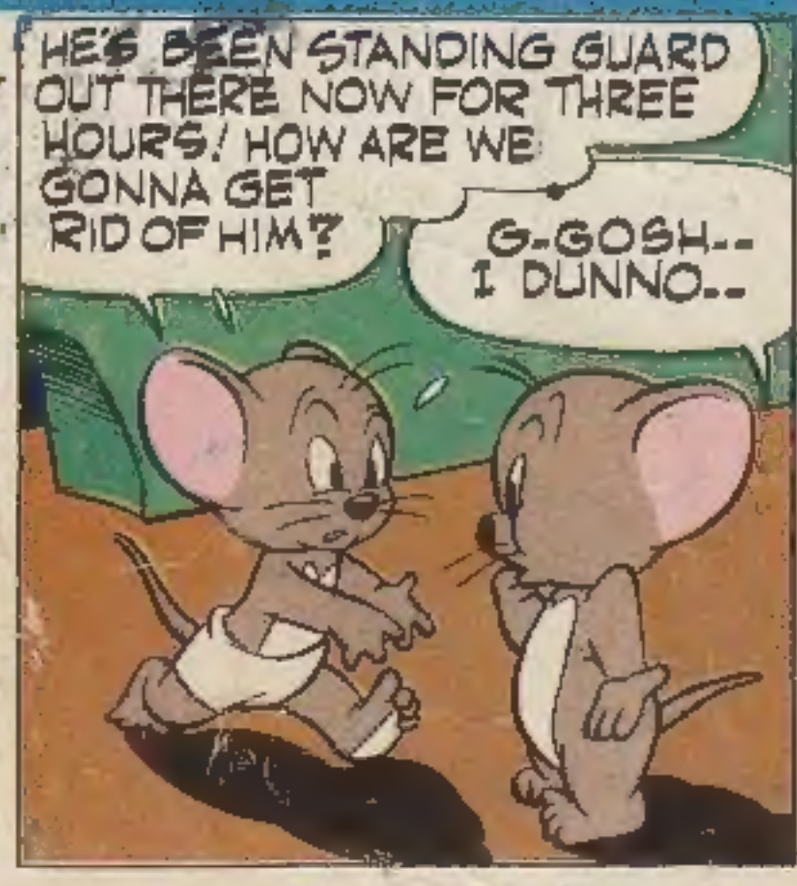
"We won't starve yet," Wuff comforted her. "I've still got a pocketful of raisins. Have some?"

They ate the raisins—all they could hold—and cuddled down in a salt-sage bush to try to sleep. They were feeling as lonely as lost "Babes in the Wood," when the big, prairie moon came up.

All at once, over the top of the hill came a chorus of voices—prairie dog voices, barking at the moon. Fluff and Wuff jumped up with happy cries, and ran toward them.

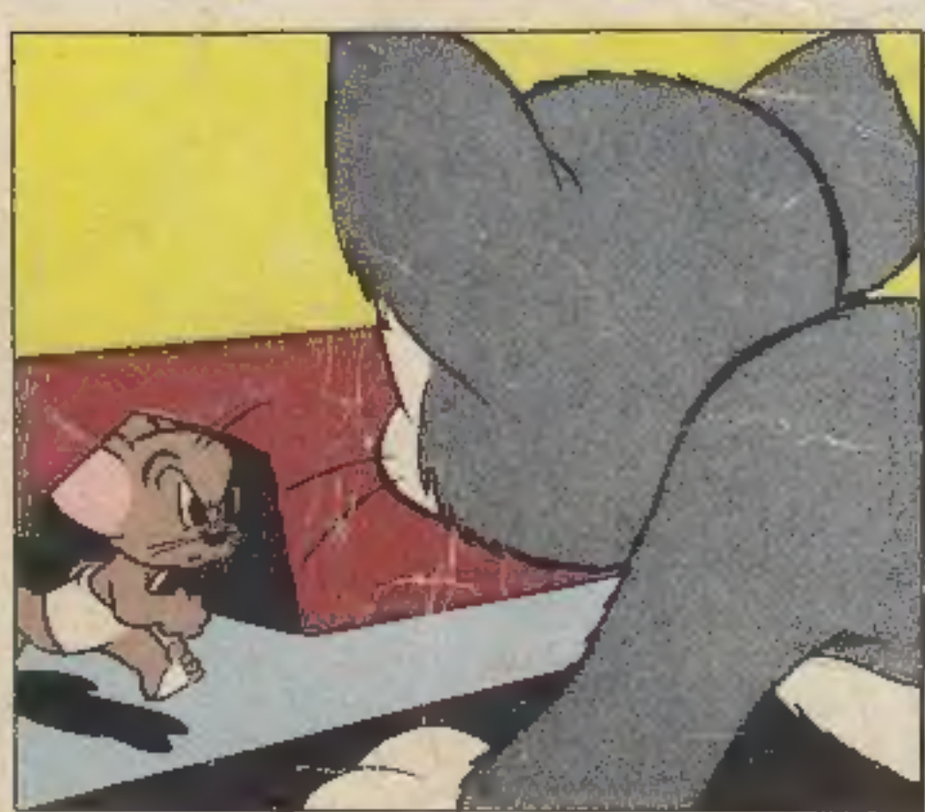
"It's our OWN village!" shouted Wuff. Then, catching Fluff's arm, he whispered, "Don't tell anybody we were LOST—just forty jumps from our front doors!"

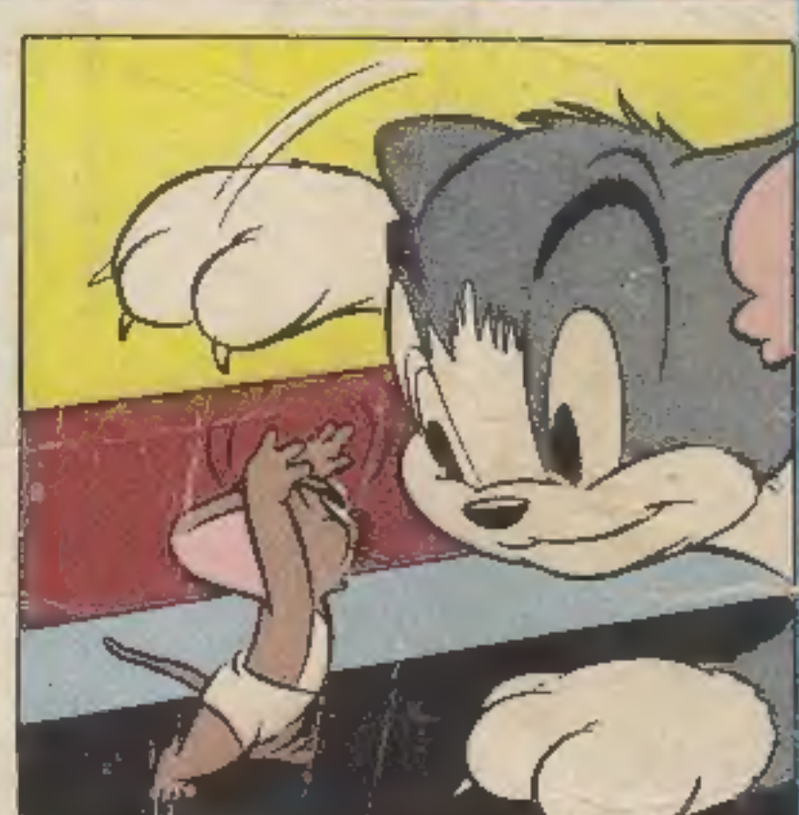

M-G-M PRESENTS
TOM AND JERRY

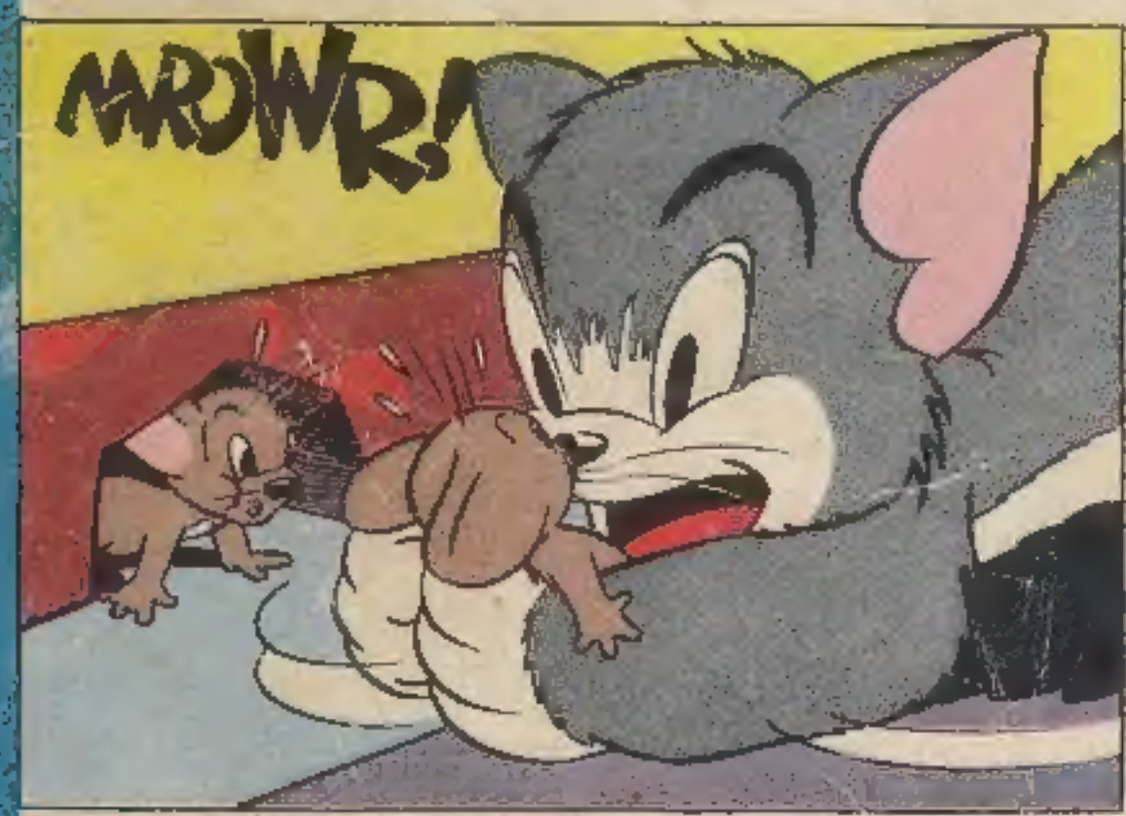

HE'S BEEN STANDING GUARD OUT THERE NOW FOR THREE HOURS! HOW ARE WE GONNA GET RID OF HIM?
G-GOSH-- I DUNNO--

I N-NEVER CHASED A CAT IN MY LIFE!
WELL, WE GOTTA THINK OF SOMETHING!

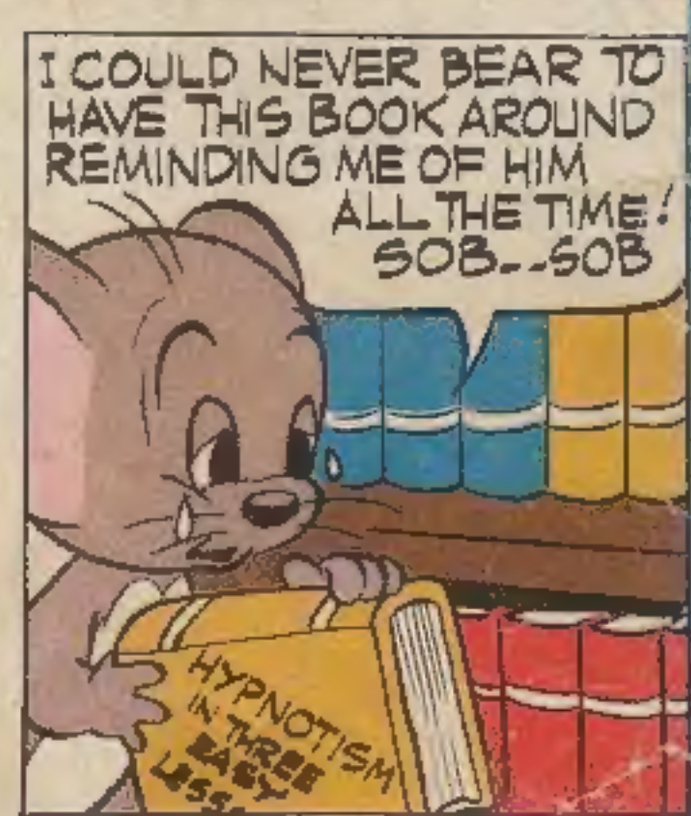
I KNOW! THAT BOOK I'VE BEEN READING! IT SAYS YOU CAN MAKE ANY-ONE DO ANYTHING YOU WANT THEM TO!
GEE!






MROWR!

MY POOR, POOR PAL.. SOB-SOB. HE'S FINISHED THIS TIME FOR KEEPS--- SOB..SOB!


I COULD NEVER BEAR TO HAVE THIS BOOK AROUND REMINDING ME OF HIM ALL THE TIME! SOB..SOB
HYPNOTISM IN THREE EASY LESS.

OUT IT GOES!

IT WAS NO GOOD, ANYWAY!

BONK!
MEEOOWRRR

INTERESTING BOOK, EH, JERRY?